

Wanda Jackson, Funnel Of Love

Here I go,
Going down, down, down,
My mind is a blank,
My head is spinning around and around,
As I go deep into the funnel of love.
It's such a crazy, crazy feeling,
I get weak in the knees,
My poor old head is a reelin',
As I go deep into the funnel of love.
I tried and I tried, to run and hide,
I even tried to run away,
Ya just can't run from the funnel of love,
It's gonna get ya someday.
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