

Anarbor, Love Instead

I am weak to your temptation, oh
with imagination comes obligation
I love you to death, but to you
I am, well I love you to death
but to you, I'm already dead
I'm already dead
I'm already dead
I'm a mess between my heart and head
I feel like I'm just floating away, yeah
oh God, I wish that I could stay
It's hard, I admit, but baby don't quit, yeah
We can make it, yeah, we can make it
And I am weak to your affection, babe
All I need is your attention
I love you to death, but to you
I am, well I love you to death
but to you, I'm already dead
I'm already dead
I'm already dead
I'm a mess between my heart and head
I feel like I'm just floating away, yeah
Oh God, I wish that I could stay
It's hard, I admit, but baby don't quit, yeah
We can make it, yeah, we can make it
Don't trouble your pretty little head
There's only room for love
There's only room for love instead
Don't trouble your pretty little head
There's only room for love
There's only room for love instead
Don't trouble your pretty little head
There's only room for love
There's only room for love instead
Don't trouble your pretty little head
There's only room for love
There's only room for love instead
I feel like I'm just floating away, yeah
Oh God, I wish that I could stay
It's hard, I admit, but baby don't quit, yeah
And we can make it, yeah, we can make it