

Anya Marina, Vertigo

The song you sing is sentimental
The song you sing is making me well
I like it, like it outta control
The song you sing gives me vertigo
Oh oh, I was singing to myself
Whoa, pretending you were there
Whoa, close my eyes and it begins
Whoa, you're giving me the spins
Oh oh, oh oh, this medicine's experimental
This medicine, it's making me well
I like it, like it outta control
This medicine gives me vertigo
Oh oh, I was singing to myself
Whoa, pretending you were there
Whoa, close my eyes and it begins
Whoa, you're giving me the spins
Oh oh, oh oh, this medicine's experimental
This medicine, it's making me well
I like it, like it outta control
This medicine gives me vertigo, vertigo
Everyone I see, they stop and stare
Everyone I meet but I don't care
Everything I knew is dying dead
Everything I feared was in my head
This medicine's experimental
This medicine, it's making me well
I like it, like it outta control
This medicine gives me vertigo
Oh oh, vertigo
Oh oh, I was singing to myself
Oh oh, oh, vertigo
Oh oh, oh, I was singing to myself
Oh oh, oh oh, I was singing to myself
Oh oh, oh oh