

# Calamine, Repulsion

I'm knocked up  
And I'm alone  
Experiments happen  
When you're not at home

And you should see in me  
Dressed up in my nighty  
If you could see me,  
You'd say I don't look alright

This is repulsion (oooh)  
This is repulsion (oooh)  
This is repulsion (oooh)  
This is repulsion (oooh)  
Riding on glass in the dark  
Riding on glass in the dark  
Riding on glass in the dark

Was it my suggestion?  
That you come over  
So don't blame me (don't you dare)  
If you never leave

And this is no happy accident  
On my postcard that you sent  
This is my world  
Giving in  
Arms and walls are inside

This is repulsion (oooh)  
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This is repulsion (oooh)  
Riding on glass in the dark  
Riding on glass in the dark  
Riding on glass in the dark  
Riding on glass in the dark

(Oooh, oooh, oooh)  
This is repulsion (oooh)  
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