

Cantatonia, Mulder And Scully

I'd rather be liberated
I find myself captivated

Stop doing what you
Keep doing it too

I'd rather stay bold and lonely
I dream I'm your one and only

Stop doing what you
Keep doing it too

Things are getting strange I'm starting to worry
This could be a case for Mulder and Scully
Things are getting strange now I can't sleep alone

I'd rather be jumping ship
I find myself jumping straight in

Stop doing what you
Keep doing it too

Forever be dozy and dim
I wake myself thinking of him

Stop doing what you
Keep doing it too

Things are getting strange I'm starting to worry
This could be a case for Mulder and Scully
Things are getting strange now I can't sleep alone here

My bed is made for two
and there's nothing I can do
So tell me something I don't know

If my head is full of you
Is there nothing I can do
Must we all march in two by two by two

And as for some happy ending
I'd rather stay single and thin

(I'd rather be captured by aliens)
(Than wait for a man with nothing, oh)

Stop doing what you
Keep doing it to me

Things are getting strange I'm starting to worry
This could be a case for Mulder and Scully
Things are getting strange now I can't sleep alone here

Things are getting strange I'm starting to worry
This could be a case for Mulder and Scully
Things are getting strange now I can't sleep alone

So what have you got to say about that?
And what does someone do without love?
And what does someone do with love?
And what have you got to say about that?