

# Catherine Wheel, Fizzy Love

What you do to me  
Leave puddles at my feet  
Won't it make me ill  
The way you make me feel  
Can't remember when  
My senses were so bent  
Tell me your impressed  
With my obsessiveness  
What am I supposed to do

Bubbles in my  
Fizzy love for you  
Fizzy love for you  
Fizzy love for you, you

Won't you let me kiss  
You're starving me of this  
You really have the flair  
To suffocate me there  
For my survival I conclude  
When I need air it's all I use

My Fizzy love for you  
Fizzy love for you  
Fizzy love for you

I lose the energy to think  
I don't eat food and all I think  
Is Fizzy love for you  
My fizzy  
My fizzy love for you