

# Daryl Hall, You Burn Me Up I'm A Cigarette

You burn me up I'm a cigarette  
You hold my hand I begin to sweat  
You make me nervous  
Ooh I'm nervous  
It must be real bad karma  
For this to be my dharma  
With you

You burn me up I'm a cigarette  
Life with you is a loser's bet  
You make me crazy  
Ooh I'm going crazy  
Your therapeutic antics  
Well they really make me frantic  
With you

Strategic interaction irreducible fraction  
Terminal inaction and a bitter hostile faction  
I'm getting anxious  
I'm fraxious  
Transactional diseases are the only thing that pleases  
We

You burn me up I'm a cigarette  
Demanding my attention which you're not gonna get  
What did the sage mean?  
What had the sage seen?  
Musical elation is my only consolation  
Oh yeah

You burn me up I'm about to ignite  
When you tell me you love me I give up this fight  
I'm feeling put down my feelings shut down  
I want rejuvenation from male emancipation

Strategic interaction terminal inaction  
A bitter hostile faction irreducible fraction  
Transactional diseases are the only thing that pleases  
We