

# Eagle-Eye Cherry, This Paralysis

Nothing bitchy will ever leave my lips  
And this tingle in my fingertips  
Isn't really  
A heart attack  
Man on the curb  
Breathing heavily  
And the fear now  
That is eating me  
Isn't really  
From a heart attack

And this paralysis  
Needs no analysis  
As I fall apart  
At the seams

Feels like centuries  
That you have played with me  
And in times like this  
It escapes me  
Why you attack my lead balloon  
With your hard attack

And this paralysis  
Needs no analysis  
As I fall apart  
At the seams  
From your knockout punch  
That floored me with a crunch  
To end my unbeaten run  
On the scene

Wipe me off the floor  
Cut the ground from under me  
You wore me like a frock  
From a stupid fantasy  
We pushed out of bounds  
Kicked it from the ground  
All 'cause the love we found  
Was too tightly wound

I'm in the ocean  
I can't feel the ground  
And approaching me  
Without a sound  
Is a thing with attitude  
Like a shark attack

And this paralysis  
Needs no analysis  
As I fall apart  
At the seams  
From your knockout punch  
That floored me with a crunch  
To end my unbeaten run  
On the scene