

Hooverphonic, Unfinished Sympathy

I know that I've been mad in love before
And how it could be with you
Really hurt me, baby, really hurt me, baby
How can you have a day without a night?
You're the book that I have opened
And now I've got to know much more
The curiousness of your potential kiss
Has got my mind and body aching
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How can you have a day without a night?
You're the book that I have opened
And now I've got to know much more

Like a soul without a mind in a body without a heart
I'm missing every part

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