

# James Chadwick, Serotonin

Please, no, baby don't cry.  
Just turn off the lights babe,  
You don't have to see what I've become.  
And don't look into my eyes,  
They're turning black again and again,  
Nobody knows where I end up.

I can feel it sinking in,  
It's taking over again.

But it's the sweetest feeling just to think of your name.  
I thought you'd be glad just to know how I feel.

Well the pain is much too much,  
But I'm feeling sublime - I'm dying inside.

Please believe me that everything's going to be alright.  
Everything's going to be alright.  
I'll make it for you if you make it for me,  
Everything's going to be alright.