

# James, Fred Astaire

Doctor what is happening to me?  
Palpitations, my mind is diseased  
Even my vision is impaired  
I'm losing my hair  
Cause when I hold her in my arms I feel like Fred Astaire  
Lovesick, my temperature's high  
Just met a girl, who believes we can fly  
I'm a bull, not a bear  
I'm a millionaire  
Cause when I hold her in my arms, I feel like Fred Astaire  
I believe in happiness  
I believe in love  
I believe she fell to earth from somewhere high above  
I believe in Hollywood  
Don't believe that love must bring despair  
Cause when I hold her in my arms, I feel like Fred Astaire  
Who said love is just a disease  
A plague for the naive  
These days no one believes  
Meteors may strike the earth  
Nations live and die  
I'm the boy who got the girl  
And now we're gonna fly  
We can cross the race divide  
Bridge a gap that wasn't really there  
Cause when I hold her in my arms, I feel like Fred Astaire  
I'm gonna hold her in my arms, just like Fred Astaire  
I'm gonna hold her in this charm, like Fred Astaire  
Like Fred Astaire  
Like Fred Astaire  
Like Fred Astaire