

Jane, Breathe (It Might Be Love)

I don't think either of us
Thought much of the consequences
Cos at the time my mind was
Holding on for self defence
I didn't know it might be love
What in the hell was I thinking of

Lost all my sense of reason
The day that I found you
I'm going out of my head
What more can I do?
I didn't know it might be love
What in the hell was I thinking of

CHORUS

I can't talk and I can't see
I don't dare to disbelieve
I can't feel it's all unreal
I can barely even
Breathe

Lost all my sense of reason
The day that I found you
I'm going out of my head
What more can I do?
I didn't know it might be love
What in the hell was I thinking of

CHORUS

I can't talk and I can't see
I don't dare to disbelieve
I can't feel it's all unreal
I can barely even
Breathe
Breathe

Produced by Mark Street
Engineering and programming - Annie O'Raque
Guitars - Annie O'Raque, Jane
Piano and keyboards - Pete Jacobsen
Lead and backing vocals - Jane
Words and Music - Jane