New Monkees, Carlene

Carlene
your eyes have told me
all that I need to know.
I din't need a new friend
just to tell me so
oh no .
Carlene
your lips remind me
that I'm falling again.
And in the game of love I never can win.

Carlene
your words are a prison
but I don't want out.
Every time I go to walk out that door.
I find myself coming back for more.

Chorus:
Carlene
girl what you do to me
Carlene
I really love you
babe.
Carlene
oh you cut right through me
Carlene

Carlene
my senses tell me
I can't leave you alone.
This is the geatest love
I think I've ever known.
Every night Carlene
a fire's burning
down inside of me.
A meltdown reaction of the third degree.

Carlene
your words they tempt me
but I want it that way.
Every time I walk out the door
I find myself coming back for more.

Repeat chorus
Carlene
your words are a prison...
Oh
I wonder if I'll ever get enough of you

Repeat chorus