

# Platinum Blonde, Situation Critical

Situation Critical

I live alone  
I live alone and I like it  
Some people live alone and look it  
But I'm on the roam  
And I like it

Some people say  
I've lost my reason  
I don't give a damn  
For opinions out of season  
Cause I'm on the roam  
And I like it

Don't you go messin' with my heart again  
Don't you go messin' with me

Situation critical, oh oh oh  
It's critical, yeah  
Situation is critical, oh oh oh  
It's critical, yeah yeah, oh

Some people say  
Some people think I'm crazy I'm not the lonely boy  
My memories aren't hazy  
Since I'm on my own  
And I like it

Don't you go messin' with my heart again  
Don't you go messin' with me

Chorus