

# Rachel Stevens, Funny How

Night got cold, it's almost three  
Take these fools away from me

Funny how I always know before it's over  
Deep down it's time to go  
The night got cold, it's almost three  
Take these fools away from me

What I want, what I need  
Is an extra-ordinary love  
I can taste, I can feel  
Electricity from up above  
What I want, what I need  
Oh, a never-ending style  
But it seems, it's in my dreams  
Every time I look into his eyes

I'm getting high on emotion  
One little kiss, I'm awake  
I want to give you devotion  
So don't walk away

Funny how I always know before it's over  
Deep down it's time to go  
The night got cold, it's almost three  
Take these fools away from me  
I want a love like lovers on the run  
I won't take just any one  
My heart got tired, it's way past three  
Take these fools away from me

What I want, what I need  
Is an ordinary wonderland  
When I'm down on my knees  
Something beautiful to hold my hand

I'm getting high on emotion  
One little kiss, I'm awake  
I want to give you devotion  
So don't walk away

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