

Robert Fripp, You Burn Me Up I'm A Cigarette

You burn me up I'm a cigarette
You hold my hand I begin to sweat
You make me nervous
Ooh I'm nervous
It must be real bad karma
For this to be my dharma
With you

You burn me up I'm a cigarette
My life with you is a losing bet
You make me crazy
Ooh, ooh I'm going crazy
Your therapeutic antics
Well they really make me frantic
With you

Strategic interaction irreducible fraction
Terminal inaction and a bitter hostile faction
I'm getting anxious
I'm fraxious
Transactional diseased are the only thing that pleases
We

You burn me up I'm a cigarette
Demanding my attention which you're not gonna get
What did the sage mean?
What had the sage seen?
Musical elation is my only consolation
Oh yeah

"Shivapuri Baba:" Think of God alone, dismiss every thought from your mind and you will see God

You burn me up I'm about to ignite
When you tell me you love me I give up this fight
I'm feeling put down
My feelings shut down
I want rejuvenation from my male emancipation

Strategic interaction
Terminal inaction
A bitter hostile faction
Irreducible fraction
Transactional diseases are the only thing that pleases
We

Burn burn
Burn burn burn
You burn me up
"etc."