

# Rod Steward, Infatuation

Early in the morning and I can't sleep  
I can't work and I can't eat.  
I feel drunk all day can't concentrate  
maybe I'm making a big mistake.  
Cut me down like a killer shark

It's like a railroad nunning right through my heart.  
Jekyll and hyde the way I behave  
feel like I'm running on a empty gauge.

O no

not again

it hurts so good I don't understand - infatuation.

Infatuation - infatuation - infatuation.

Heart beats heavy like a big bass drum  
losing all equilibrium.

Gets so hard in the middle of the week  
maybe this woman's just all I need.

O no

not again

it hurts so good I don't understand - infatuation. . . .

Spirits soar when I'm by her side

she put a little love in this heart of mine.

Maybe I'm lucky

maybe I'm freed

maybe this woman's just all I need.

O no

not again

it hurts so good I understand - infatuation.

Infatuation - infatuation - infatuation - . . .