

Simon And Milo, Infatuation

I-N-F-A-T-U-A-T-I-O-N

I-N-F-A-T-U-A-T-I-O-N

I-N-F-A-T-U-A-T-I-O-N

I've got this little problem that I cannot control

You put my heart in jail but now it's on parole

You thought that you had left me alone in the rain

But I saw you and my dead heart started up again

I do not wa wa wa wa want you

I do not ne ne ne ne need you

I just like the way you walk

The way you move

The way you talk oh ya

And I can't let go

Infatuation's got a hold on me

Wa oh wa oh

A midnight flight to insecurity

And I can't let go

And she's making me lose my grip on reality

In fa fa fa tuation

I-N-F-A-T-U-A-T-I-O-N

I-N-F-A-T-U-A-T-I-O-N

You said that you loved me

But that was long ago

And if I asked you out again

Would you still say no

Is your heart filled up with ice

Is your glare still cold or have you changed your mind since then filled it up with gold

I do not wa wa wa wa want you

I do not ne ne ne ne need you

I just like the way you walk

The way you move

The way you talk oh ya

Chorus

Because you do not love me

Doesn't mean I cannot

Don't cast my heart away

'Cause it's all that I've got

I've got this little problem that I cannot control

You put my heart in jail but now it's on parole

I do not wa wa wa wa want you

I do not ne ne ne ne need you

I just like the way you walk

The way you move

The way you talk oh ya

Chorus X 2