

Susan Ashton, Breathless

He's the fireworks on the 4th of July
He's the steepest hill on a roller coaster ride
He makes me want to scream and shout and throw my heads in the air
He's a hundred-foot drop to the river below
He's the feeling you get when the water's ice cold
He says jump I say how high when and where

He keeps me runnin' and gunnin'
And goin' and comin' and knowing that it's alright
He's got me learnin' and burnin' and tossin'
And turnin' and yearnin' for him all night

His kind of lovin' leaves me breathles
And I never knew I could be so wild and reckless
Well I'm out of control like a runaway train
With the wheels barely touchin' the rails
And I'm in a tornado in a hurricane and got a tiger by the tail

He's like drivin' too fasr down an icy road
A hundred pounds of dynamite about to blow
You'd think with a man like that I'd be runnin' scared
But I'm gonna stick around to see what happens next
His razzle and his dazzle and his special effects
It's a tilt-a-whirl dog-and-squirrel around-the-world love affair

He keeps me runnin' and gunnin'...
His kind of lovin' leaves me breathles...
[fiddle]
His kind of lovin' leaves me breathles...

Well I'm out of control like a runaway train
With the wheels barely touchin' the rails
And I'm in a tornado in a hurricane and got a tiger by the tail
I'm breathless