

Neeka "Virus"

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there's a strange kind of allergy
going around
hanging about
heals all my agony

no i don't need a remedy
I just sit about
I know he's holding out
for the queen of monogamy

it grows it grows, but they can't find no cause
it's hanging around

he laughs oh he pleases me
he's bringing about
the stuff i can't do without
the stars and the serenades

oh so very carefully
I've covered the ground
I'm safe and sound
in the arms of my enemy

you moan, you moan but hey you won't be alone
cause I'm hanging around

oh will you ever be
free from the past
modern at last
safe from serenity

capture the love in me
I will stand the test
my heart is the best
it won't leave you lonely

free from all deceny
free is the girl in me
and long is our love

