

Bird York

"Strange chemistry"

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Words: Bird York

Music: Bird York/Marc Schulman

You've got me quivering
You're causing a mini riot
In my veins
You're seeping through my walls
And leaving a trail of blue thoughts
Dracula Man, my window's open wide
I am burning with strange chemistry
I am falling so deliciously
I am catching
Your divine disease
You're melting in my mouth
You've become the food I can't live without
You come around,
Looking so tender and ripe
I am burning with strange chemistry
I am falling so deliciously
I am catching
Your divine disease
Something is happening
You're pulling my heart out of isolation
Out of it's padded cave

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