

James

"Just Like Fred Astire"

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Doctor,

What is happening to me?

Palpitations

My mind's diseased

Even my vision is impaired

I'm losing my hair

Cos when I hold her in my arms

I feel like Fred Astaire

Lovesick

My temperature's high

Just met a girl

Who believes we can fly

I'm a millionaire

And when I hold her in my arms

I feel like Fred Astaire

I believe in happiness

I believe in Love

I believe she fell to earth

from somewhere high above

I believe in Hollywood

Don't believe that Love must bring despair

Cos when I hold her in my arms
I'm just like Fred Astaire
He said love is just a disease
A plague for the naïve
These days no one believes
These days no one believes
Meteors may strike the earth
Nations live and die
I'm the boy who got the girl
Who showed me how to fly
We can cross the race divide
Bridge a gap that wasn't really there
I'm gonna hold her in my charm
Just like Fred Astaire

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