

Ladytron "Oops Oh My"

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There goes my shirt, up over my head, oh my
(Oops)
There goes my skirt, droppin' at my feet, oh my
(Oops)
Some kind of touch, caressing my face, oh my
(Oops)
I'm turning red, who could this be?

Tell you what I did last night
I came home, say about a quarter to three
Still so high, hypnotized
In a trance

From the start, it was so butter and brown and
tantalizing
You woulda thought I needed help
From this feeling that I felt
So shook, I had to catch my breath

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I tried and I tried to avoid
But this thing was happening
Swallow my pride
Let it ride, and party

But this body felt just like mines
And I got worried
I looked over to the left, a reflection of myself
That's why I couldn't catch my breath

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