

Prozzak "Infatuation"

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I-N-F-A-T-U-A-T-I-O-N
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I-N-F-A-T-U-A-T-I-O-N

I've got this little problem that I cannot control
You put my heart in jail but now it's on parole
You thought that you had left me alone in the rain
But I saw you and my dead heart started up again

I do not wa-wa-wa-wa-want you
I do not nee-nee-nee-nee-need you
I just like the way you walk
The way you move
The way you talk
Oh yeah

And I can't let go
Infatuation's got a hold on me
A midnight flight to insecurity
And I can't let go
And she's making me lose my grip on reality
Infa-fa-fatuation

I-N-F-A-T-U-A-T-I-O-N
I-N-F-A-T-U-A-T-I-O-N

You said that you loved me but that was long ago
And if I asked you out again would you still say no
Is your heart filled up with ice is your glare still cold
Or have you changed your mind since then filled it up
with gold

I do not wa-wa-wa-wa-want you
I do not nee-nee-nee-nee-need you

I just like the way you walk
The way you move
The way you talk
Oh yeah

And I can't let go

Infatuation's got a hold on me
A midnight flight to insecurity
And I can't let go
And she's making me lose my grip on reality
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I-N-F-A-T-U-A-T-I-O-N
I-N-F-A-T-U-A-T-I-O-N

Because you doesn't mean I cannot
Don't cast my heart way cos it's all that I've got
I've got this little problem that I cannot control
You put my heart in jail now it's on parole

I do not wa-wa-wa-wa-want you
I do not nee-nee-nee-nee-need you
I just like the way you walk
The way you move
The way you talk
Oh yeah

And I can't let it
And I can't let it
And I can't let go
Infatuation's got a hold on me
Infa-fa-fatuation
A midnight flight to insecurity
And I can't let go
Infatuation's got a hold on me
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A midnight flight to insecurity

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