

## Clarks, The "Fatal"

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It's a funny kind of feeling, it's got me to the core  
She's dripping from the ceiling, I'm lying naked on the  
floor  
She's soaking in my skin now, just like the summer's  
ray  
She's swimming in the gene pool and I'm in her DNA  
(Tell me that you want me, tell me that you care)  
Nothing else much matters  
(Tell me all your secrets, tell me all your fears)  
As if it even should  
(There's something I gotta tell you, something you  
should know)  
No one else is watching  
We'll be fatal to feel this good

They're sampling my blood for anything that they can  
find  
And our friends in conversation say I never was the  
kind  
(Tell me that you love me, tell me that you care)  
Nothing else much matters  
(Tell me that you notice the flowers in my hair)  
As if it even should  
(There's something I gotta tell you, something you  
should know)  
No one else is watching  
We'll be fatal to feel this good

Honey this is something I've never said before, they're  
words you won't  
soon forget  
Honey this is something I've never done before, so  
fragile lest we forget,  
we forget

It's a funny kind of feeling, I'm up against the wall  
She's looking up to heaven and I'm heading for a fall

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