

Squeeze "Got to Me"

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(wilkinson)

Love is the liar that no one can blame
Everyone knows how it feels
All of us given to lose or to gain
So I won't question your reasons for keeping me
Keeping me here now it's late
Taking your time, making sure of mine
Looking for something to say
That would further your nervous design
Wish I could tell you that I feel the same
And it's keeping me here now it's late

I believe you got to me and you know it
I believe you won't let go
I believe you got to me
I know that you feel it too
Got to me, got to you
Looking at you sitting looking at me
Feeling the night slip away
To the morning away to the day
Let it stay sleeping, nothing can keep me
Away from you now that it's late

I believe you got to me and you know it
I believe you won't let go
I believe you got to me, can you show it
If you can then he has to know
I believe you got to me
I know that you feel it too
Got to me, got to you

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