

Contagious

Anarbor

She said: "Don't take too big a breath."

She said: "Don't breathe in too deep, you might choke over the words you don't swallow."

She said: "Don't take too big a step."

She said: "Don't run too fast, you might trip over the path that you follow."

I get my way, I get my way.

Your complaints can't explain it.

I get my way...

I don't need your direction. (I'm catchin' up to you.)

And I see my imperfections. (They're creeping up on me.)

And I don't need your direction. (I'm catchin' up to you.)

Don't turn down the bed, 'cause I'm not comin' home.

I told her "Keep your money straight,"

"Don't spend it all in one place, you might find yourself too broke to borrow."

I told her life is gonna fade:

"Don't let the youth go to waste, you'll soon drown yourself all up in your sorrow."

I get my way, I get my way.

Your complaints can't explain it.

I get my way...

I don't need your direction. (I'm catchin' up to you.)

And I see my imperfections. (They're creeping up on me.)

And I don't need your direction. (I'm catchin' up to you.)

Don't turn down the bed, 'cause I'm not comin' home.

I'm runnin' dry,

Is this real life?

Nowhere to run, nowhere to hide.

So cut me loose, this has gone too far,

I'm getting out while I still have a shot.

I get my way...

I don't need your direction. (I'm catchin' up to you.)

And I see my imperfections. (They're creeping up on me.)

And I don't need your direction. (I'm catchin' up to you.)

Don't turn down the bed, 'cause I'm not comin'...

Don't turn down the bed, 'cause I'm not comin' home,

I'm not comin' home.

No, not tonight.

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