Lately I find myself out gazing at stars, Hearing guitars, Like someone in love. Sometimes the things I do astound me, Mostly whenever you're around me.

Lately I seem to walk as though I have wings, Bump into things,
Like someone in love.
Each time I look at you I'm limp as a glove
And feeling like someone in love.

Lately I seem to walk as though I have wings, Bump into things,
Like someone in love.
Each time I look at you I'm limp as a glove
And feeling like someone in love.
Feeling like someone in love.
In love.