I don't play well with the other kids They know that I'm dangerous It's evident, I'm different My punishment is eminent They tell me that I'm no good They say worse, That I've got a curse, And I know that it's true But you, you make me better You give me pleasure It's just your effect on me, oooo You make me sweeter You give me fever Now I'm a believer I've had such a wicked time, Kiss the boys and make them cry Laugh and while I wave goodbye They'd still like another try Ordinary Dick and Tom, Matthew, Mark, Luke and John If they knew who've I've become What I've become The spell I'm under is you, You make me better You give me pleasure It's just your effect me, oooo Taught me a lesson Now I'm behaving Must be what's best for me, oooo You make me sweeter You give me fever Now I'm a believer' Do you feel super ' I'm the new girl curled round your finger, oh I've taken your potion and now I'm senseless, defenseless, a fool The spell I'm under is you It's you, You're just what's come over me You're who's gotten into me You who did this thing to me I used to be so bad' But you, you make me better You give me pleasure Must be what's best for me, oooo You make me sweeter You give me fever, oooo I'm a believer I'm a believer A true believer I'm a believer A true believer

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