

You Put a Spell on Me

Ed Harcourt

Bring you flowers in the morning
I don't know what else to do
Got a suitcase and a passport
But all I really want is you

I'm not sure if I can fake it
I only write songs when I'm sad
But being isn't all I've had
Since...

You put a spell on me
There's no escaping when
You put a spell on me
I can't explain Why
You put a spell on me
Yeah, you put a spell on me

Made a painting for your birthday
For my words they come out wrong
Couldn't say the things I'm feeling
So I threw them in a song

I'm not sure if I can take it
If I'm the last romantic left
Still star crossed til my dying

You put a spell on me
There's no escaping
You put a spell on me
I can't explain why
You put a spell on me
And I never speak
Since you put a spell on me

Wasn't sure if I could make it
As everyday kept passing by
Then I felt in a blink of an eye
Cause...

You put a spell on me
There's no escaping
You put a spell on me
I can't explain why
You put a spell on me
And I never speak, only saying
Since you put a spell on me