Between dancin' legs And stumblin' feet I need you so bad So bad - so bad Sick of myself In this crowd I need you so bad So bad - so bad We're just lovebugs In a corner Just lovebugs in a corner That steal away Maybe I'm affraid Of lettin' go But it's simply not the time We take our coats We rob the fridge And then we steal away Don't want to fall In love with you again But just can't let it be So weak - so weak Don't want to fall In love with you again But just can't let it be So weak - so weak Sick of myself Sick of myself in this crowd