Falling In Love With Myself Again

Similar mother, similar father, similar dog, cat and fish And we'll make the same wish When the birthday candle's lit We'll both be older We won't get our wish Yes, I think that I'm falling in love with myself again Yes, I think I'm falling in love with myself again Yes, I think I'm falling Yes, I think I'm falling Yes, I think I'm falling in love with myself again With her hand in my hand and my hand in hers Don't we look a blur Me and her and me and her Hey, kiss her, oh kiss her Our friends do concur Yes, I think that I'm falling in love with myself again I can't see with you in front of the mirror staring, staring I can't hear myself think with all that music blaring, blaring Yes, I'm falling Falling, falling Falling, falling yes, I'm falling Yes, I think I'm falling in love with myself again I bring home the bacon and eat it myself Here's to my health Hope that I am feeling well I'm burning the candle at both ends, oh well Yes, I think that I'm falling in love with myself again Yes, I think I'm falling in love with myself again Yes, I think I'm falling Yes, I think I'm falling Yes, I think I'm falling in love with myself again

Sparks