

What You Do To Me

The Mavericks

If I should grow weak, unable to speak
It's really not my fault
If I hesitate, pardon this delay
But I can barely talk
My mind races ahead, passing all regrets
Until the slate is clean
I'm grinning like a fool, this I blame on you
That's what you do to me

In the dead of the night with the moon on the rise
I try to contemplate
If the stars in the sky hold the answer to why
I can't even concentrate
Like the wind on the sea, feeling wild, feeling free
Like in a waking dream
And at my rainbow's end, my heart's filled to the brim
That's what you do to me

Damn the fear and pain
Just draw me to your flame
Ever so dangerously
The closer that I get
The more I want you yet
You're still a mystery
For every love affair
That ends up in despair
Unceremoniously
There's one that comes along
That plays just like a song
That's what you do to me

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