

My Bloody Valentine, Lovelee Sweet Darlene

Whenever I am near you
Whenever I get close to you
I get a funny feeling
Oh you're too perfect
To be real
You're so young
And you're so clean
You know you've got everything
Oh I can touch you
When I dream
Lovelee sweet Darlene
Darling of my dreams
I know that it's unhealthy
I'm fantasizing everything
I know that you don't need me
That's why these
Feelings lie to me
I'm dreaming up this fantasy
Oh I don't know what to do
I only wish that you had me
Lovelee sweet Darlene
Darling of my dreams
Whenever I am near you
Whenever I get close to you
I get a funny feeling
Oh you're too perfect to be real
I touch your hair
I touch your lips
And I imagine we kiss
Oh I could die a thousand times
Lovelee sweet Darlene
Darling of my dream