

Scarlet, Chemistry

You know your hair's not right
and your eyes are far too near your nose
You laugh at your own jokes
and all your friends say that you're gross

You know that you're not my kind
Well, that I'd had in mind
But the flame you light that burns so bright
It's chemistry, mmm, mmm

This is not about Sodium
This is not about Hydrogen
This is not about Ecstasy
It's chemistry
This is not about love,(oh no)
This not about sex, (at all)
This is not about you and me
It's chemistry

You know you're far too old
and the clothes you wear aren't vey hip
I'd never take you home
'Cos you'd turn up drunk and end up sick

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Well, that I'd had in mind
But the flame you light that burns so bright
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It's chemistry
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This not about sex, (at all)
This is not about you and me
It's chemistry
This is not about Oxygen
This is not about Nitrogen
This is not about Ecstasy
It's chemistry