

# Tadpole, Condition Chronic

And you turn your head and look right past me  
As you do  
It seems impossible to me to ignore melody  
As you do, as you do  
As you walk on past you seem to hesitate but you don't respond to my smile  
and you cut my heart in ribbons round me  
As you do

And when you forget my name tomorrow  
As you do  
You have no idea how much you cause me sorrow  
As you do, as you do  
As this moment passes you will regret it always, in the dark of your mind  
And you turn your head and look right past me  
As you do

Ooh... I'm enamoured of you  
Ooh... My condition is chronic  
Ooh... I'm enamoured of you  
Ooh... My condition is chronic  
Oooohh...(x2)

Ooh... I'm enamoured of you  
Ooh... My condition is chronic  
Ooh... I'm enamoured of you  
Ooh... My condition is chronic  
Oooohh...

Ooh... I'm enamoured of you  
Ooh... My condition is chronic  
Ooh... I'm enamoured of you  
Release me  
Release me  
Release me