

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