Just Like Fred Astaire

James

Doctor What is happening to me? **Palpitations** My mind's diseased Even my vision is impaired I'm losing my hair Cos when I hold her in my arms I feel like Fred AstaireLovesick My temperature's high Just met a girl Who believes we can fly I'm a bull not a bear I'm a millionaire And when I hold her in my arms I feel like Fred Astaire I believe in happiness I believe in Love I believe she fell to earth From somewhere high above I believe in Hollywood Don't believe that Love must bring despair Cos when I hold her in my arms I'm just like Fred AstaireHe said love is just a disease A plague for the naïve These days no one believes These days no one believes Meteors may strike the earth Nations live and die I'm the boy who got the girl Who showed me how to fly We can cross the race divide Bridge a gap that wasn't really there When I hold her in my arms I feel like Fred Astaire I'm gonna hold her in my charm Just like Fred Astaire

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