

Mine's a hopeless case, but there's one saving grace

Anyone would feel as I do

Out of breath and scared to death of you

Love is first defined then explored and refined

Still the old sensation is new

Out of breath and scared to death of you

It takes all the courage I can call to my command

to hold your hand

I would speak at length about the love that should be made

but I'm afraid

Hercules and such never bothered me much

All you have to do is say "Boo!"

Out of breath and scared to death of you