

# Obsessions

## Marina and The Diamonds

Sunday, wake up, give me a cigarette  
Last night's love affair is looking vulnerable in my bed  
Silk sheet, blue dawn  
Colgate, tongue warm Won't you quit your crying?  
I can't sleep  
One minute I'm a little sweetheart  
And next minute you are an absolute creep We've got obsessions  
I want to wipe out all the sad ideas that come to me when I am holding you  
We've got obsessions  
All you ever think about are sick ideas involving me, involving you  
Supermarket, oh, what packet of crackers to pick?  
They're all the same, one brand, one name-  
But really they're not  
Look, look, just choose something quick  
People are staring, time to go quick and  
Skin is on fire, just choose something, something, something!  
Pressure overwhelming  
Next minute, I am turning out of the door  
Facing one week without food  
A day, a day, when things, things are pretty bad  
But don't let it make you feel sad  
The crackers were probably bad luck anyway Can't let your cold heart be free  
When you act like you've got an OCD We've got obsessions  
I want to erase every nasty thought that bugs me every day of every week  
We've got obsessions  
You never told me what it was that made you strong and what it was that made you weak  
...We've got obsessions  
I want to erase every nasty thought that bugs me every day of every week  
We've got obsessions  
You never told me what it was that made you strong and what it was that made you  
weak (We've got obsessions)  
That made you weak, made you weak  
Made you weak  
(We've got obsessions)  
Made you weak, made you weak, made you... Sunday, wake up, give me a cigarette  
Last night's love affair is looking vulnerable again

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>