

I see what you see
Yeah I get what you're after
Visions of something
It turns out to be
Shades of Limboland and MTV
Don't rationalise
Your sentence lies so tenderly

She was a girl who could turn you in time
Morons they wanted more, more, more
I saw her lead the dance across the floor
Amongst the flowers and ivory towers of long ago

Hey hey, hey Anja
He, hey, hey Anja
Hey, hey, hey Anja

I see what you are after
You feel it in my laughter I know
I know it's late but I don't want to go.
The fragrance and the radiance and the afterglow.
The afterglow.
I don't want to go.

Hey, hey, hey Anja
Hey, hey, hey Anja
Hey, hey, hey Anja

Oh Anja