

Versace

Bettie Serveert

On a clear blue day,
Dreaming your heartache away,
Versace.

The sun won't stay behind the blinds.
It finds it's way and numbs the mind.
In and out your life,
Thinking of the strive,
You can not rely

On what meets the eye
On a clear blue day,
Dreaming your heartache away,
Versace.

I like to say that, riding all alone.
Bear the sorrow, ready for wrong.
I don't need this melancholy.
What a feeling,
Feeling sorry.
On a clear blue day,
Dreaming your heartache away,
Versace.