

A masquerade you walk in the moonlight
Don't like the shade you live with the sea tide
You look like Nostradamus, although you're not as famous
Your pass is fast and nervous
You can't stop

Lunatic and aristocratic
There you go
Lunatic and your eyes are magic
Lunatic and aristocratic
There you go
Lunatic and the strange is logic

You take a chance two fiche on red nine
Lets have a dance, yes darling, next time
You're no Casanova
You're just a lonely number
You're I'll with sexomania
You can't stop

Lunatic and aristocratic
There you go
Lunatic and your eyes are magic
Lunatic and aristocratic
There you go
Lunatic and the strange is logic