

Battersea how it is
It's over forget
Memories full of chocolate
I've got to get over it forget
Your world is different than mine
I've got to get over I've got to forget
And "sgurd" is the one I don't like
I'm afraid of him I've got to forget

Knocking on the blue water
It's over forget
Praline and chocolate ice
Got to get over, forget
Your world doesn't match with mine
I've got to get over I've got to forget
And "sgurd" rules your friend's life
I'm afraid of him I've got to forget