

Manitoba Bossa Nova

Imaginary Cities

Something in the way your words beat
Moving in a constant dance
Floating in the air around me
Smells like a sweet romance

Oh, now the hills are calling out
Sweet, like a beat that never stops

Since I gotta get up and go
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, ohhh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, ohhh

Going through the stream and valley
Find you maybe if I can
I'd be happy if you found me
I'd give you one more chance

Oh, now the hills are calling out
Sweet, like a beat that never stops

Everything I wanted and more
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, ohhh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, ohhh

Since I gotta get up and go
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, ohhh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh
Everything I wanted and more
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, ohhh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh
Everything I wanted and more