

Cliché

Madcon

It's out of control
You're out of this world
I'm dying to know ya
Can you feel it

Stop that plane
Baby, don't fly away
I'm singing outside of your window
Playing that damn guitar
Drinking wine by the fire
She threw a snowball at me
I thought it was my heart

I book a dinner for two in Paris
Get on my knees
And say you would never betray
You're my filét
You deserve it all my love and
There's a reason it's called cliché

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Cliché
Can you feel it
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Cliché
Can you feel it

I want tonight be a cliché on a rooftop
New York by night bright 'cause the moon is up
How are you love
Having fun yet
Like we are horseback, riding into the sunset
And we do it slo - mo
Ain't need to talk, 'cause we both know
How a cliché works and
Also I love the way I see you
Soul glow
When the cliché works

Slo - mo dancing
Under the rainfall
So romantic
I'm a walking cliché

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Cliché
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2x

You were sent from above
It's unimaginable
May I have this dance
You had me at Hello

Talk to me, walk with me
I'm gone with the wind
Ride for me, die for me

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Cli - cli - cli - cli - cliché
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Cliché
Can you feel it
Cli - cli - cli - cli - cliché
Cli - cli - cli - cli - cliché
Cliché
Can you feel it

Let's have a walk in the park
Let's make love on the beach
Under the moonlight

I'm a wakling cliché...