

# 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

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

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

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

It's out of control

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Cli - cli - cli - cli - cliché  
Cli - cli - cli - cli - cliché  
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...