

Last Time Infected

Mando Diao

It's the fame that holds you in vain but in your letter it's playing your game

It's so hard when love gets dark, in the summertime and I got a bird, here in my ear, telling me stories all made by fears who will come true when you get old, just pray

And I just got it all from Mr. feeling wrong with money and I'm gonna tell you one thing now...

The last time infected me 2x The last time infected me so good
The last time infected me 2x The last time infected me so good

Now it's cold and you're always involved into this song all made by code isn't it sad, oh so sad when I've written it

A tutor of mine, coverover laying all sleeping in the sand, isn't it hard when love gets hard, in the summertime

And I just got it all from Mr. feeling wrong with money and I'm gonna tell you one thing now...

The last time infected me 2x The last time infected me so good
The last time infected me 2x The last time infected me so good

oh so good, oh so good, oh so good, oh so good, oh so good, oh so good...