

Your Lover's Nerve

Mando Diao

Belgium or France maybe England
Reading your lips and they could be easily for me so fine and free
Well I went down here for your number but your colours were grey
I obeyed the fact that you were small, so silly small
But I'm easy for your lover's nerve
I'm easy and you might be hurt in a year or two weeks from now on
And when I think of it you lied you cut all my maybes twice
You might be far away Tango and waltz in the evening
Chasing the fears and they could be finally for me hunt them to be free
Load my revolver discussed with the old man stinking of gin
We'll it could be clear as ice to see just like you and me my friend
'Cause I am easy for your lover's nerve...
I am easy for your lover's nerve...
You might be far away, but I just don't know...