

Nightlife

Marit Bergman

It was the strangest night
Fever in the air, the
Moon unnaturally bright
Kids were crazy
There were madness in
their eyes
all these smiling faces
and they lifted you up high

And I don't know how
It happened but then
we shared a cab
And all the citylights
Were blurred just like my mind
And I asked you "is it alright
If I put my hand right here"
You said "You can do
just anything You like
with me,
It's fine since we're
Already getting out of line"
Said "yeah, you can
Since this is already
getting out of hand!
It's getting out of hand

Back at your room
Our kisses deep and
Warm
We forget that there's
another world out there
I explain my situation
Someone will wait for
me back home
and I guess it's wrong,
I guess it's mean
But frankly, I don't care

Oh oh
And then I gave you a
piece of my soul
Said "oh yeah", and
"oh no
I had forgotten what
it's like to lose control"
To lose all control

The morning after
A cool September
Breeze
My mouth is dry I'm
Thinking "I'm to old for this"
It's the usual procedure
"Hope I see you again
sometime"
but we're not young
and we're not dumb

so we know it's a lie

but today I wish we'd
never said goodbye
'cause I'm cold
and I'm scared
and I can't stop
thinking about what
we almost had
what we almost had