

To Brazil

Marit Bergman

You really took me by surprise
You said we've been walking out of step
now for a while
our time is out
I never thought you'd go this far
Is this really really what you what
And is this really where we are?
I will try to comprehend but it's hard
Well it's your call, the die is cast
I guess that there's no love that lasts

But turn the radio on
Hear them keep on playing our song
So should we keep on keeping on
Keep on keeping on

So I guess this was not for real
So take all your bags
And don't unpack them 'til you reach Brazil

You can have the piano, you can have the car
And all the Dusty Springfield-albums take
The TV take the VCR
And be sure to take the Gibson guitar
And the photo albums please
Don't leave me any memories

But turn the radio on
Hear them keep on playing our song
So should we keep on keeping on
Keep on keeping on

So baby give me just one last kiss
To remind us what it is we will miss
But don't be holding on to me
Now don't be holding on to me