

## **Stunner**

**Milky Chance**

She was a stunner  
Riding high and I got low  
Rank and others  
Couldn't see what she was worth  
On the party  
Behind the sunrise in the meadow  
Month of july

I was a runner  
Running high without a stop  
Sticking to the  
Imaginable spire-spot  
On the party  
Behind the sunrise in the meadow  
Month of july

Come come  
We go up to church  
And ring the bell of happiness  
We go so far and we  
End up in richest poverty  
Go up to church  
And ring the bell of happiness  
And we'll end up  
In richest poverty