Sing la la la
A sun sets in the horizon oh..
one dollar spark comin' down
she said phone me with the golden young silhouette
taste the mind, coming all around for her
You know I am looking at the red sky in her eye
Swallowing the sun and all the rivers running by
And when I'm looking at her white skin
Oh.. and I will come in, fevered up,
fever might then well begin

You're the one who said I could carry on I know, but that was on the ferry oh... Come on listen I'm standing life is real and we got time to kill

You're the one who said I could carry on I know, but that was on the ferry oh... Come on listen I'm standing life is real and we got time to kill I know the fate is in the hands and my life's becoming a romance but I still need a happy ending You are still lovely but my mind is far away for the summer for the summer And we were walking cross the field where the farmers carried guns but we decided not to die Me and my lover where the hitchhiking couple through the west through the west country, to the west come on

You're the one who said I could carry on I know, but that was on the ferry oh... Give me some rope I'm not demanding life is real and we got time to kill