

Los Angeles

Morten Harket

You waited for me
When I was strong
You never called
You waited long
Now I come back
To sleep with you
You love me still
I love you too

You kept the house
I could not keep
You kissed good night
And went to sleep
Now I come back
To sleep with you
You love me still
I love you too

Come with me
To that room by the sea
With the view and the moon of Los-Angeles
You're beautiful back then
God, you're beautiful now
Come with me...

Yes, I was strong
I had no choice
The kids grew-up
And left the house
But I come back
To sleep with you
You love me still
I love you too