

# The Rox Medley

Roxette

Roxette! 1-2-3-4  
Walking like a man,  
hitting like a hammer,  
she's a juvenile scam.  
Never was a quitter,  
tasty like a raindrop,  
she's got the look.  
Heavenly bound  
cause heaven's got a number  
when she's spinning me around,  
kissing is a colour.  
Her loving is a wild dog,  
She's got the look.  
She's got the look.  
She's got the look.  
What in the world can make a brown-eyed girl turn blue.  
When everything I'll ever do, I'll do for you and I go:  
la la la la la  
she's got the look.

C'mon join the joyride everybody, get your tickets here...  
She says: Hello, you fool I love you.  
C'mon join the joyride.  
Join the joyride.  
She says: Hello, you fool I love you.  
C'mon join the joyride.  
Join the joyride,  
be a joyrider...  
be a joyrider...

I know there's something in the wake of your smile.  
I get a notion from the look in your eyes, yea.  
You've built a love but that love falls apart.  
Your little piece of heaven turns too dark.  
Listen to your heart when he's calling for you.  
Listen to your heart there's nothing else you can do.  
I don't know where you're going and I don't know why,  
but listen to your heart before you tell him goodbye.

Hold on tight,  
you know she a little bit dangerous.  
She's got what it takes to make ends meet  
the eyes of a lover that hit like heat.  
You know she's a little bit dangerous.  
Uh, just a little bit dangerous.

Lay a whisper on my pillow,  
leave the winter on the ground.  
I wake up lonely, there's air of silence  
in the bedroom and all around.  
Touch me now, I close my eyes and dream away.

It must have been love but it's over now.  
It must have been good but I lost it somehow.  
It must have been love but it's over now.  
From the moment we touched 'til the time had run out.  
Yea, it must have been love but it's over now.

It was all that I wanted, now I'm living without.  
It must have been love but it's over now.  
It's where the water flows,  
it's where the wind blows.

Every time I see you oh I try to hide away  
but when we meet it seems I can't let go.  
Every time you leave the room  
I feel I'm fading like a flower.  
Every time I see you oh I try to hide away  
but when we meet it seems I can't let go.  
Every time you leave the room  
I feel I'm fading like a flower.

Aug! nananana na, nananana na...  
she's got the look.  
She goes: nana nana na na...  
she's got the look, she's got the look...