

The Count

San Fermin

If I don't find my own true love
I don't care, don't care at all
I don't bite on caramel lies
I am not a patient girl

And I can't fall asleep in your arms
No, I can't fall asleep in your arms

Feeling awful free
Is there something, something wrong with me?

I can't fall asleep in your arms
No, I can't fall asleep in your arms

Why are you so low? I wonder
Tell your feelings to your mother
Darling don't be dull and heavy
I am not a fool, not empty
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