

Hot procession,  
Gloomy Conga of glum looking beauties  
Strolling through the opening scene.  
Where'd you want it?  
It's your decision honey, my planet or yours?  
Sectoral heterochromia

Aviation in the evening  
I can feel it coming on.  
Mama told me you should start as you mean  
To go wrong,  
Or else you're never gonna get it right.

Señorita  
You need not come coquette\* close to me,  
Cause I can hear you perfectly clear from here.

Aviation in the evening  
I can feel it coming on.  
Mama told me you should start as you mean  
To go wrong,  
Or else you're never gonna get it right.

Elementary Hallelujahs  
Annalise's dulcet tone,  
Aviation in the evening,  
I just can't leave it alone,  
I reckon I just might have broken the ice.

The Colourama in your eyes,  
It takes me on a moonlight drive.  
It's the way you wing it  
While you're figuring it out