

Space Mix

Modern Talking

Roger, roger. Calling, calling, roger, roger, can you read me?
78-78-9, 78-78-9, do you read me? Roger, major!
This is Modern Talking spaceship 1998,
We need authorization to land.
Major, major? Landing co-ordinations.
We are now ten seconds from touchdown.
10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
Engage go for landing.
Keepin' the chance of rain calling cloudy skies,
but we're gonna see if we can make the sun shine anyway.
Right here on a station that pays,
if you want the hits, the whole hits,
and nothing but the hits... on your FM dial, keep it right here
,
baby.
Modern Talking! 'Cheri Cheri Lady'!
And it goes down... like that. Come on!
CHERI CHERI LADY
The lady of my life is out o' really feeling.
The real deal, giving you nothing but sex-appeal.
You steal my mind, I love the way you do me,
break it down to the sound of 'Brother Louie'.
...Brother Louie!..
BROTHER LOUIE
Check it out, check it out, here we go, let me say it.
Tax on wax make the brothers wanna play it.
To the front, to the front, to the back, to the back,
To the hip, to the hop, to the rhyme, to the rap.
Every single line out o'da time you admire,
Stays in your brain like earth, within a fire.
I take you higher, fairly you desire,
I'm not a liar, I roll like a tyre!
YOU CAN WIN IF YOU WANT
98.7 on your FM dial! You're listening to Modern Talking,
and this is "Doctor For My Heart"!
DOCTOR FOR MY HEART
Watch out - (it's) 5:30 in the morning,
Get out of bed and then I join in.
Straight to the bathroom to wash my face,
To my surprise - there's no toothpaste.
GERONIMO'S CADILLAC-