

Mad Romance

The Swan Bride

another midnight drive outside of the town
a little drunk, a little bit of freedom we found
we're making love on the roof of your car
and when you come, a star falls down
running deep into the womb of the night
to be reborn in the morning light
but nothing ever changed at the next sunrise
they'll turn the page and lock our hearts in cage

but we are breaking out
almost every night
so dance! dance! dance!
oh what a mad romance

this is a kind of a casual story
about love and so-called drunken glory
when you don't know why or how
but you're driving like crazy somewhere far

another midnight drive ended up in the town
like a strange dream about new world we created or
found
(like a strange dream about new world we have found)
(like a strange dream about new world we created from
ground)
we have our love and that's the petrol of life
so come on girl, it's your turn to drive!

we're breaking out
almost every night
so dance! dance! dance!
oh what a mad romance