

Jupiter

An Pierlé

Jupiter looks good tonight
But I fear to fall into the sky
Let it be for what it's worth
Let it bleed into a mild surprise

I mustn't make you call
Any way at all
I mustn't make you call
We ain't got a future, that is all

Let the game start
A dogfight in the backyard
We must face reality
To impress me you need more than action hero clothes and sex appeal

I mustn't make you call
Any way at all
I mustn't make you call
We ain't got a future, that is all

I don't know the way love flows
In other words it's dangerous to me
All my future hopes could be destroyed
In less than, one, two, three

And I know, and I know this ain't built to last
And I know, and I know that all good things must pass
But this one flees too fast

I mustn't make you call
Any way at all
I mustn't make you call
We may have a future after all