

Some Girls Some Boys

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I whistle as the car drives by, I need you to think
I've got no future plans, no special longings
There is something going on, what could it be?
I think I can afford to be naive

We've been waiting for an eternity
We either starve to death or I will call the traffic police
What do you say, what do you think, what do you want?
This isn't going to be easy

Some girls just can't go with the flow
Some boys take time to get to know
When you think you need to be in control
What you really need could be to let go

A penny for your thoughts I say the Swedish way
You don't want to share and you don't want to play
My mind is working together with my body
Stand still and I go more and more crazy

I miss your company already
See our apartment burn down
But luckily for me you are different
When the lights turn green we step out in the street
You take my hand as if I've always been your baby