Bohemian Laughter

Hooverphonic

I'm in love, I'm in love with Mortricia
I'm in love with too many things
I'm in love, I'm in love with a film star
I'm in love underneath her wings

I'm possessed with bohemian laughter I'm not impressed the morning after

Somewhere deep somewhere deep I make choices Somewhere deep I keep it clear Somewhere deep down deep I need boxes Somewhere deep I know she's near

I'm possessed with bohemian laughter I'm not impressed the morning after

I can't give up, can't give up, I can't give up I can't give up, I can't give up, no I like it faster

In my head, in my head there's a whisper In my head her lashes blink In my bed, in my bed I hear breathing In our bed we know where to begin

I'm possessed with bohemian laughter I'm not impressed the morning after The morning after, the morning after The morning after