

## Manitoba Bossa Nova

### Imaginary Cities

Something in the way your words beat  
Moving in a constant dance  
Floating in the air around me  
Smells like a sweet romance

Oh, now the hills are calling out  
Sweet, like a beat that never stops

Since I gotta get up and go  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, ohhh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, ohhh

Going through the stream and valley  
Find you maybe if I can  
I'd be happy if you found me  
I'd give you one more chance

Oh, now the hills are calling out  
Sweet, like a beat that never stops

Everything I wanted and more  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, ohhh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, ohhh

Since I gotta get up and go  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, ohhh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh  
Everything I wanted and more  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, ohhh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh  
Everything I wanted and more