

England

Laakso

A blonde girl from Stockholm City
found a girl looking for me
She said; Country boy, ojoj-ojojoj
You haven't seen much I'll show you all
She knew what was just right to know
She knew about the places to go
I fell in love, of course I didn't dare to tell her, of
course
But one day she told me; I know that you love me,
but kiss your dreams goodbye
I'll leave this country
I'll leave this town
But why - The shitty island? Yeah, why the shitty
island?

England, look after my love
England take care of her
You stole her to your island
Don't try anything, I'm her man

Met her again that Christmas time
Ran into her in the crowd out town
Tried but I couldn't hide,
How I shivered when she smiled
I was fast on saying; I've got over you
I try to look busy, I try to stay cool
But then she put on one more of those magic smiles that
knock me down
Why - The shitty island? Why the shitty island?

England, look after my love
England take care of her
You stole her to your island
Don't try anything, I'm her man

England, look after my love
Please England take care of her
You stole her to your island
Don't try anything, I'm her man

Where did it all go?