

Oh you were wrong, best friend

Told a puddle 'bout the ocean
And it cried
All along I've always tried
But to save your neighbour's life
You belong in my room, best friend

In a corner, in the city
There is someone like you
And they know that there's a place
With someone like you, you

Villa I Marbella
Kropp som en fiolin, hud som en Freia
Drømmer om å sove, sex er jeg lei av
Finner meg I bilen min på taket I en veikant
Disse veggene er [?]
Takker ikke Gud, takker mor og far
For dette livet ble en festival
Unge for all tid, meg og Peder Pan

In a corner, in the city
There is someone like you
And they know that there's a place
With someone like you, you

Running around the city from block to block tryn'a
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Running around the city from block to block tryn'a
Running around the city from block to block tryn'a
Running around the city from block to block tryn'a
When you can't hold your head any higher
Rest your head on these dreams
Rest your head on these dreams
When you can't hold your head any higher
Rest your head on these dreams
Rest your head on these dreams
When you can't hold your head any higher
Rest your head on these dreams
Rest your head on these dreams

On a bar stool with a drink, nothing to lose
In a corner in the city
There is someone like you
Woah, there is someone like, like you
Woah, there is someone like you
Someone like you
Someone like you