

# One Two Three

Mando Diao

Black train coming  
Carry me through the night  
At the border I couldn't see the light  
Ride ride baby I need your high  
So keep on rolling  
Rolling into my light

Well it's one-two-three  
And you're coming back to me  
Hear you knocking on my door  
You keep coming back for more  
Well it's one-two-three  
And you're coming back to me  
Hear you knocking on my door  
You keep coming back for more  
For more  
For more for more  
Coming back for more  
For more for more

Blackbird flying  
Flying across the sky  
In a second she's starting a fire with ice  
Ride ride baby I see your light  
So keep on flying  
Flying into my life

Well it's one-two-three  
And you're coming back to me  
Hear you knocking on my door  
You keep coming back for more  
Well it's one-two-three  
And you're coming back to me  
Hear you knocking on my door  
You keep coming back

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Hear you knocking on my door  
You keep coming back for more  
Well it's one-two-three  
And you're coming back to me  
Hear you knocking on my door  
You keep coming back for more  
You keep coming back for more  
For more  
You keep coming back for more