

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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