

White Wall

Mando Diao

Yellow burning thing, it's a dirty sin I know
I'm on the pavement of my own mind, it's silly
Silly as the weather in June, March or December
Silly as a man can be, and I'm down, yes I'm down

And I sang my... La la teacher, my la la teacher for you (I'm coming on the window)

My la la teacher, my la la teacher for you (I'm coming on the window again)

And I watched my little Baby from the seaside

Do you remember, the days when we were young

All tied up by a teacher's hand

I was too shy and they said you're too dry, but I didn't notice
Flowers were hot in the cold winter night and so was I, yeah so was I

And I sang my la la teacher, my la la teacher for you (I'm coming on the window)

My la la teacher, my la la teacher for you (I'm coming on the window again)

And I watched my little baby from the seaside

Yeah I watched my little baby from the seaside

I watched my baby from the seaside

Though it's been far away I'm gonna help you out

Though it's been far away I'm gonna help you out

Though it's been far away, yes it's been far away

And I sang my La la teacher, my la la teacher for you....

I watched my little Baby from the seaside....