

## To Brazil

Marit Bergman

You really took me by surprise  
You said we've been walking out of step  
now for a while  
our time is out  
I never thought you'd go this far  
Is this really really what you what  
And is this really where we are?  
I will try to comprehend but it's hard  
Well it's your call, the die is cast  
I guess that there's no love that lasts

But turn the radio on  
Hear them keep on playing our song  
So should we keep on keeping on  
Keep on keeping on

So I guess this was not for real  
So take all your bags  
And don't unpack them 'til you reach Brazil

You can have the piano, you can have the car  
And all the Dusty Springfield-albums take  
The TV take the VCR  
And be sure to take the Gibson guitar  
And the photo albums please  
Don't leave me any memories

But turn the radio on  
Hear them keep on playing our song  
So should we keep on keeping on  
Keep on keeping on

So baby give me just one last kiss  
To remind us what it is we will miss  
But don't be holding on to me  
Now don't be holding on to me