

Tempo

The Rasmus

Every day
We get along it's like magic has come between us
We did it all first and now everybody's
Gotta learn to survive
Gotta learn to stay alive
Now you say you just needed to stay away
Now you say that you are blowing yourself away
I know well what you mean when you tell me
We're running out of credit

Everyday I will see you anyway
And I wanna do something about it (2x)

We recognize the lies nothing can stop us now
We had a blast with most ridiculous stories
Laughing's keeping us alive, yeah
And you know that's not a lie
Now you say don't even smile if you follow me
I see you're not joking for the first time
I know well what you mean when you tell me
We're running out of credit

Everyday I will...

I know well that the time has come when
Everythings been said and done, well
Maybe we still shouldn't give up oh yeah

Respect the fidelity

Everyday I will..

Dirty moose
Funk the neighbourhood
Rock your body to the
Kinky beat we do
One more time
Baby don't you slap me
And if you got to make it snappy
Your reason to feel happy
Don't you lose control
You don't like me somehow
Girl get your self together
You won't live forever
I will change your mind
Gotta get on
To get along tomorrow
Better fight now
Baby don't get tricky
I ain't gonna play your mother
Ain't gonna play your father
I don't care that much
Though i'm concerned the way
You don't even bother
To think about the others
I love your touch

Swimming with the kids
I can't deny the fact that you know me better than i do
It doesn't matter 'cos i know that you that i'm a fool
Better than best
But if you only tell me that you love me
I don't give a damn (swimming with the kids)
A sunny day 'n i'm feelign kinda guilty
If not going out
If not going anywhere
Go ahead if you wanna play dead
'cos i don't give a damn (swimming with the kids)
A broken heart can be fixed with love

Chorus:

Slow down, feet of the groun
Everybody can come around
Here i am in control
I know they won't let me down
Slow down, feet of the ground
Everybody can come along
Here i am, i'm swimming with the kids

Back to scene go mad with the groove
Yo if you miss it there's nothing you can do
Own fault if you think too slow
'cos i don't give a damn (swimming with the kids)
So if you really don't wanna leave the bed
I'll take a step back 'n let you play dead
I ain't sure what this song is about
But sure i don't give a damn
Pick it up mr. love is on the line

Chorus

Man in the street
I spin around n find myself again with a thought
Im just a man in the street

You check it out another lookalike but he's not me
I know the the places know the faces n i know
The fact that the action is to go
Im satisfied with the tempo of the night oh can't you see
Lights are blinking n im thinking that im sinking into the groove of the nig
ht
You hang around with me n I'll let you know things that we can do a place th
at we can go

(Chorus)

When the world is in her hands everythings complete
When the world is in her hands it's everything i need
She loves you all the same though black turns to white
Oh yes she's generating love

You don't have to answer
I'll find another dancer im a man in the street
To get your daily satisfaction got to be greedy
No time to settle down
No time to push myself around
Im satisfied with the tempo of the night
Oh can't you see
And once again i got a feeling im dealing with the groove of the night
And every move she does she does is generating love it's in her vains it's i

n her blood

Repeat chorus

Oh let me say

Once again i got a feeling that im dealing with the groove
Of the night (oh that's right)
And every move she does is generating Love
Its in her vains it's in her blood

Yeah

Repeat chorus

Oh yeah yeah

She's generating love

Repeat Chorus to end

Tonite tonite

Now that you know that committing is hard
It's tome to fly around and i say
No more walking hand in hand in the park
It's time to fly around and i say
Let me know when you're back in control
When you exit again and i say
Would it be so bad to be alone
For a while and smile when i say

City of the dead

You landed on time
In the city of the dead
How was your flight?
I'm glad that we met
Ain't gonna wait 'til the day dejection comes
Ain't gonna waste my time with the pityful ones

You know that I'm kind

That I like to pretend
That everything's fine
That the rain is my friend
Don't give a damn about fame if I gotta have a gun
Ain't gonna like myself before I get something done (here)

Oh yeah! Never mind the ethings they might have said
Oh yeah! We're living in the city of the dead

I want to believe

I proceed with my choice
It's getting harder to breath
I'm losing my voice

Oh yeah! Never mind the ethings they might have said
Oh yeah! We're living in the city of the dead

Liquid

I go liquid when you come around
And I know
I go solid but don't get me wrong
Yes I go
I love to watch you when you mess around
With my mind
I'm pathetic but only this time

But who knows?

And I say...

It's no more a secret

Go solid, I go liquid

Oh me...

If it's the love that we live for how come I didn't know?

Show me an easy way out

Show me an easy way out

Forget the love 'n' get back in the line

With yourself

Try to accept the place where you belong

You belong

I love to teach you though you already know

This time

Stay in touch if you're planning to go

Below

And I say...

It's no more a secret

Go solid, I go liquid

Oh me...

If it's the love that we live for how come I didn't know?

Show me an easy way out

Show me an easy way out.

Papa

As you can see right now my friend I'm falling

But I'm not falling in love

As you can see right now my friend I'm crawling

But I'm not crawling back to you

I'm gonna do things I wanna do

I'm gonna say things I wanna say

I'm gonna do things I wanna say

Aaaaaah

Papapapapa, papapa, papapa

Papapapapa, papapa, papapa

As you can see right now my friend I'm dreaming

But I'm not dreaming of you

If you really try you'll get my meaning

That I'm not coming back to you

I'm gonna do things I wanna do

I'm gonna say things I wanna say

I'm gonna do things I wanna say

Aaaaaah

Papapapapa, papapa, papapa

Papapapapa, papapa, papapa

Papapapapa, papapa, papapa

Papapapapa, papapa, papapa

Papapapapa, papapa, papapa

Papapapapa, papapa, papapa

Vibe

Call me your lover

If you hang around with me tonight I'll show you how to do
Something wicked if you tell not anything to do
You're looking pretty and you know that we should keep going on, alright
Cause we ain't got no time to polish your nails
No time to put more make-up on

Turn around
You will find me to guide you
Everywhere that you go
Turn around
You will find me behind you
Oh, cuz I ain't going anywhere, you know

Call me your lover

So if you believe that loneliness is breaking you, oh yeah
So this place is the right one where I'm gonna take you to
I've got a feeling, I know that you still like him bad, oh yeah, oohm
Tonight at the party
No one's going to be sad

Oh yeah, ooh ooh
You never feel the thing, you know
Aahaahah, oh yeah yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeaheahyeah, oooooh...

Help me sing
Is there anybody who can help me sing?
Don't let me down I refuse to believe
That you're outdated by your friends

So you don't wanna make anyone feel
Sorry for the girl who survives in the world
This time is not the same thing
Cause we're not gonna leave the room before you talk
Just open your mouth and let the words come out
Say goodbye to the devils inside you
I got myself to this mess cause I love you
Ain't gonna give (it) up 'cos I love you so

Did you have a bad day yesterday, OK
You never complain 'n you never say no
Never say yes yes yoo
You stand the pain like a man
And see what's inside you
Just like me every move that you make
What do you say I think we've got something to talk about
I got myself in this mess cause I love you
I ain't gonna give it up 'cos I love you so

When I thought it was me who's having a rough time,
I don't feel bad when I see you
Everybody goes down once in a while,
Gives everything to the devils inside you
I got just open your mouth
'n let the words come out
'n say goodbye to the devils inside you
I got myself in this mess 'cos I love you
I ain't gonna give (it) up 'cos I love you so

Tempo

You got to swallow the pew
You got to swallow the pew like it's the cure. (Repeat)