

Vostok Of Love

The Bluetones

She stood in the corner watching the band
I felt the whole building contract and expand
I dreamt us together in the dark skies above
On a road to the stars, in a Vostok of love

With just an elegant flick of her wrist
I was made to realise that I could never exist
She brushed me aside and tapped off her ash
And my life went up like the head of a match

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Imagine the treasure she keeps
What I wouldn't give to simply sit and watch her sleep

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