

## Indiana

### The Chameleons

I see what you see  
Yeah I get what you're after  
Visions of something  
It turns out to be  
Shades of Limboland and MTV  
Don't rationalise  
Your sentence lies so tenderly

She was a girl who could turn you in time  
Morons they wanted more, more, more  
I saw her lead the dance across the floor  
Amongst the flowers and ivory towers of long ago

Hey hey, hey Anja  
He, hey, hey Anja  
Hey, hey, hey Anja

I see what you are after  
You feel it in my laughter I know  
I know it's late but I don't want to go.  
The fragrance and the radiance and the afterglow.  
The afterglow.  
I don't want to go.

Hey, hey, hey Anja  
Hey, hey, hey Anja  
Hey, hey, hey Anja

Oh Anja