

Mighty Lovers

The Pillows

In her underwear, she peels an apple She smiles perfectly Just
like on the cover of a magazine I swagger closer Give me that s
weet girl

Watching me asleep with a tie on From ten thousand feet high in
the sky She howls with laughter On a tiny island in a stormy s
ea I kissed her Give me never-ending love

love me do It's you fly for me Let's try to trust The blaring t
rumpet

That weekend we couldn't open the wine She skillfully polished
The antique spoon I watched a dozen rockets take off Give me sp
arkling love

love me do It's you fly for me Let's blow out the candles And c
ut the cake

Watching me, who learned everything from books The girl with th
e big sunglasses Silently invites me I rush across the crumblin
g bridge Give me last minute love

love me do It's you fly for me Let's take off our clothes Wrap
ourselves in a blanket And sleep on this narrow bed