

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 sweet 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 sea I kissed her Give me never-ending love

love me do It's you fly for me Let's try to trust The blaring trumpet

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

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

Watching me, who learned everything from books The girl with the big sunglasses Silently invites me I rush across the crumbling 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