

Dream in blue from my room
Morning view
Have a think about, have a think about what to do
I was thinking 'bout, always thinking 'bout you
I was thinking 'bout, always thinking how
Everything inside my soul screams

I was made for you
I was made for you

Stroll the streets in this city
I talk to me
Have a think about, have a think about dreams in blue
I was thinking 'bout, always thinking 'bout you
I was thinking 'bout, always thinking how
Everything inside my body screams
Inside my mind is reeling

I was made for you
I was made for you
I was made for you
I was made for you

Give me a fix of your lips
Like a Rio sunset
Give me a fix, I need it

Oh-oh, oh
Oh-oh

Do you ever wish as the being now that you are
That you could move to a different planet and be who you are now on it?
Out of earth, out from skin, out of old?
But when I'm with you on this planet, this planet feels like home

I was made for you
I was made for you
I was made for you
I was made for you
I was made—

(You don't) do you want
(You don't) do you want
(You don't) do you want me back?
(You don't) do you want
(You don't) do you want
(You don't) do you want me back?
I was made for you
(You don't) do you want
(You don't) do you want
(You don't) do you want me back?
I was made for you