

Bjork, Domestica

Oh boy
Where have i put my keys
I've looked in my pocket
Behind the newspaper
And underneath the remote control
And i cannot find where i put it again

Oh boy i cannot find my keys
I'm far too late
The door is open now
A taxi is waiting there
Ah ah ah ah ah
Ah ah ah ah

A phone keeps ringing
I am definitely not going to
Pick it up
'Cause
When I grow up
I'm gonna get those fancy key-rings
That you whistle at
And they whistle right back
At you

Ah ah ah ah ah
Bah pah bah pah...