

Bjork, In The Musicals

Why do I love it so much?
What kind of magic is this?
How come I can't help adore it?
It's just another musical

No one minds it at all
If I'm having a ball
This is a musical

And there's always someone
To catch me
There's always someone to catch me
There's always someone to catch me
There's always someone to catch me
When you fall

Why do I love you so much?
What kind of magic is this?
How come I can't help adore you?
You were in a musical.

I don't mind it at all
If I'm having a ball
This is a musical!

And you were always there
To catch me
You were always there to catch me
You were always there to catch me
You were always there to catch me
When I fall...

I don't mind it at all
If you're having a ball
This is a musical!

And I will always be there to catch you
I'll always be there to catch you
I'll always be there to catch you
I'll always be there to catch you
I'll always be there to catch you
You were always there to catch me
And there's always someone
To catch me
You will always be there to catch me
You were always there to catch me

When I'd fall...