

Plazma, Lady Linda

You keep the world ringing with your fame
Over and over I hear your name
You are a star everybody knows
I'm so in love and my feeling grows
Who do you need and who do you love?
Who'll take the place next to you above?
Everyone wonders and no one knows
Where luck comes from and where it goes

Hey lady Linda lady Linda lady Linda
Be my baby
Hey lady Linda lady Linda lady Linda
Be my baby please...

You are so far on the TV screen
I am the one you have never seen
You are so high but I really know
How to rise close to you from below
I'll be a star you will know my name
I'll keep the world ringing with my fame
I always wondered and I will know
Where stars come from and where they go

...Be my baby please
I'll be your hot sun
I'll be your cold moon
I'll be your sweet child
I'll be your wild beast
...I will keep trying hard
I'll keep on trying