

Royksopp, Someone like me

Someone like me
With someone like you
How unlikely
Too good to be true
Someone like me
With someone like you
How unlikey
Too Good to be true
Something's be trying to hold me down
And leave me no hope on the battleground
I'm knocking on doors, "Come on", let me in
Desperatly craving the feminine
Then you came to me
Genuinely
How could I get lucky like this
What have I done
This type of thing's just a fantasy
The story is laid out so wretchedly
Like out of a film or a magazine
Appeal to the classical masculine
But gradually
It's dawning on me
This isn't like in a dream
This is for real
Being yourself
What does that mean
Seeing yourself is the hardest thing
Someone like me
With someone like you
How unlikely
Too good to be true
Timing your movements so accurately
Hearing you breathing so musically
Unity strengthening rapidly
Knowing you'll always come back to me
You're never to close
Or far away
Perfect somewhere inbetween
Vintage machine
Seeing it's already time to leave
I got to go out, I need space to breathe
Go before everything's caving in
Understand that, oh my heroine
But someone like you
So hard to believe
Sure this is not just a dream
Wake up and see
Being yourself is a lonely thing
If you never pick it up and just let it ring
Someone like me
(It's what i've always dreamed of)
With someone like you
(More than satisfactory)
How unlikely
(It's real you're here beside me)
Too good to be true
Come on, let's share this moment