Wild Strawberries, Sweet

Did I tell you she's not good for you Did I mention she's not free Can I tell you can I show you I've been waiting on my knees I will be your movie star I will be your movie queen I will touch you in the dark When you're alone and bittersweet I've seen the ring on her finger I've seen the fire in her eyes I know that smoke always lingers In disguise So I see we've got a problem Back by popular demand I call you call her but the line is busy I can understand