

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