

Basia Trzetrzelewska, Drunk on love

i was dreaming when i jumped the lights
busy scaling dizzy heights
hummed a somewhat strangely familiar tune
my eyes as wide as open books
and from my ears upon two hooks
a big smile was hanging there like a crescent moon
it sometimes comes as quite a shock
when the gods of love decide to knock
you're in a state of disarray
just when you least expect it--you'll never know a better day
day dreaming fever taking over
no misdemeanour--stone cold sober
the officer who stopped me said: "lucky you didn't wind up dead!"
and he guessed that I was over and above
i hoped he'd only caution me, and i made a plea for clemency
on the grounds that i was only drunk on love
day dreaming fever taking over
no misdemeanour--stone cold sober
it sometimes comes as quite a shock
when the gods of love decide to knock
you're in a state of disarray
just when you least expect it--you'll never know a better day