

Funker Vogt, Snow Was Falling

On the way to New York City I found myself in France
A broken engine on the plane left me one night in Paris
So I walked along the Seine didn't know what else to do
Wandering around aimlessly and suddenly I saw you!

[chorus]

A cold night in December
(A cold night in December)
You were there alone with her
(You were there alone with her)
All these things I still remember
(All these things I still remember)
As snow was falling on sexual curves
(As snow was falling on sexual curves)
I was quite amazed
(I was quite amazed)
As snow would pass on through her
(As snow would pass on through her)
You just said it's the French way
(You just said it's the French way)
As snow was falling on sexual curves
(As snow was falling on sexual curves)

Candlelight was casting shadows on your smooth and perfect skin
I couldn't get enough of you, but I had to go
A perfect night to remember, our first night in France
These two beauties without a name, I just had my chance

[Chorus]

But in the end it was just a dream
How it could have turned out
Now I sit here with two dead bodies
Screaming my pain out loud!

[Chorus]