Mika, Sanremo

light brown skin

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lips like a Campari
words like soda
can I come over?
just let me in
I wanna go
when the night are blinded
the sun keeps shining

if I could I know where I'll be in a little time in Italy close your eyes come away with me tomorrow we'll be

siting by the seaside drinking up the sunshine yeas I will go dancing in Sanremo

different place with yellow flowers somewhere only we know sunset in Sanremo