

Rasmus, Man In The Streets

I spin around 'n' find myself again with a thought:
I'm just a man on the street.
You check it out, another lookalike
but he's not me.
I know the places, I know the faces
'n' I know that fact that the action is to go.
I'm satisfied with the tempo of the night, oh can't you see?
Lights are blinking 'n' I'm left thinking that I'm sinking into the groove of the night.
You habg around with me, and I'll let you know,
The things that we can do, places we can go.

When the world is in her hands
Everthing's complete.
When the world is in her hands
It's everything I need.
She loves you all the same
Though black turns to white.

Oh yeah she's generating love.

Do I have to answer? I'll find another dancer,
I'm a man in the street.
To get your daily satisfaction
You've got to be greedy.
No time to settle down, no time to
push myself around.
I'm satisfied with the tempo of the night, oh can't you see?
(Let me say)
Once again, I've got a feeling that
I'm dealing with the groove of the night.
Every move she does is generating love,
It's in her veins, it's in her blood.
(She's generating love)