

# Tahiti 80, Made First (Never Forget)

I was sleeping in my own bed  
With three fairies above my head  
Contemplating the reason they were there  
Oh power is the law you find out as you grow  
But I've been waiting and waiting in vain  
And there's still nothing new in my hands

Love is a state  
I hope I'll never forget  
If I could know my fate  
Things would be nicer  
Things would be nicer  
I was standing among fifteen  
They were all down on their knees  
Trying to sing their troubles  
Their troubles and their fear  
Oh even if I wanna learn  
How to avoid those fifteen girls  
Still running faster than me  
What am I doing here

Love is a state I hope  
I'll never forget  
(Never forget, never forget)  
If I could know my fate  
Things would be nicer  
Things would be better