

Wild Strawberries, Lucky Day

They've got you where they want you
Nothing's ever gonna satisfy you
You think they'll never buy you
They're doling out affection
Just like a confection

It's hard enough to know which way to go
Without you in my head
This could be my lucky day
This could be my lucky day

You have give them credit
Especially when it is due
Love becomes a debit
You can whisper me in seconds
Kiss me by the season

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I'm dizzy like the ceiling
I'm studid like a middle name
I don't know what I'm feeling
Why don't you kiss me while we're sinking
Into the unthinking