

Ala Boratyn, A la la song

I took a ride to see a friend
Never thought that i would reach the end
When i arrived she wasn't there
I needed sleep i didn't care
I knew that i would miss the flight
I found a place to spend the night
And in the mirror i could see
There was someone looking back at me
A la la la
Oh god i'm glad i locked the door
When i woke that morning on the floor
I guess that dreams had fille my head
Now i know why i fell out of bed
And in the mirror i could see
There was someone looking back at me