

# Anja Garbarek, I.C.U.

Give me a nutra sweet talking guy  
Give an insulation man  
Give me a helium kind of boy  
Give me anyone

Where did you go?  
Where did you go?  
Where did you go?  
Where did you go?

Give me a nutra sweet talking guy  
Who can make me feel real  
Like a glucose custard cake  
Served on a styrofoam plate

I'm not asking for much  
I'm not asking for much, now am i?  
I'm not asking for much  
I'm not asking for much

Give me a helium kind of boy  
Who can blow up my mind  
Like a zeppelin into the sky  
Like the Hindenburg

I'm not asking for much  
I'm not asking for much, now am i?  
I'm not asking for much  
I'm not asking for much

I'm not asking for much  
I'm not asking for much, now am i?  
I'm not asking for much  
I'm not asking for much

(Fill me up, fill me up, fill me upside down)

(I - see - you)

Give me an insulation man  
Who can keep me warm  
Holding me snugly in his arms  
In an asbestos embrace

I'm not asking for much  
I'm not asking for much, now am i?  
I'm not asking for much  
I'm not asking for much

I'm not asking for much  
I'm not asking for much, now am i?  
I'm not asking for much  
I'm not asking for much

(Fill me upside down)  
I'm not  
I'm not asking for much  
(Fill me upside down)

Where did you go  
Where did you go