Baccara, Mad In Madrid

Can't you hear me? Don't you fear me? 'cause norm'ly I am very shy

Mad in Madrid must be the wine senor Or the fire in your eyes I'm saying things I never said before But Madrid is paradise

Mad in Madrid must be the wine senor Or the fire in your eyes I'm doing things I never did before But Madrid is paradise

Baby tonight, baby tonight only lovelight You do alright Holding me tighter than tight Seems like we're going one direction Feel the action of affection Si senor, I want more!

Mad in Madrid must be the wine senor Or the fire in your eyes I'm saying things I never said before But Madrid is paradise

Mad in Madrid must be the wine senor Or the fire in your eyes I'm doing things I never did before But Madrid is paradise