Berlin, Stranger On The Bus

You could be my fantasy My stranger on the bus So I'll wear my school girl skirt While you wear your lust

I see you sit down in the back Trying to look real bored Another day, another girl And another dream of more

Now I move next to you And then I ring the bell Running out of the exit doors Like a bat out of hell

{Chorus 1}: Run when you chase me Oh, when you make me Scream when you take me Run if I want to I never lose you

Oh no

{Chorus 2} Run when you chase me Oh, when you make me Scream when you take me, oh

Scream when you make me Scream when you take me

You could be my fantasy My stranger in the house I want to taste some danger When I find you out

I see you trying to break in Through the back Crashing through the door Another day, another girl And another dream of more

So I come for you See you run, I stop you with a gun But you grab it from my hand And the race is on

{Chorus 1}

{Chorus 2}

And anyone who doesn't understand Will never see you again

{Chorus 1} (2x)