

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)