

# Bjork, In The Musicals

Why do I love it so much?  
What kind of magic is this?  
How come I can't help adore it?  
It's just another musical

No one minds it at all  
If I'm having a ball  
This is a musical

And there's always someone  
To catch me  
There's always someone to catch me  
There's always someone to catch me  
There's always someone to catch me  
When you fall

Why do I love you so much?  
What kind of magic is this?  
How come I can't help adore you?  
You were in a musical.

I don't mind it at all  
If I'm having a ball  
This is a musical!

And you were always there  
To catch me  
You were always there to catch me  
You were always there to catch me  
You were always there to catch me  
When I fall...

I don't mind it at all  
If you're having a ball  
This is a musical!

And I will always be there to catch you  
I'll always be there to catch you  
I'll always be there to catch you  
I'll always be there to catch you  
I'll always be there to catch you  
You were always there to catch me  
And there's always someone  
To catch me  
You will always be there to catch me  
You were always there to catch me

When I'd fall...