

# C-Borgs, In Winter I Fall At Your Feet

Today's the Day, We're Out to Play  
And Lost Our Way, It's Always the Same - Oh Baby Now  
Climbed the Trees, Swam the Seven Seas  
We've Grazed Our Knees and No-one's to Blame  
Come and Sit Beside Us  
We'll Give You Such a Thrill  
We're Not Nice We're Cool As Ice  
We'll Give You Quite a Chill  
Let Your Imagination Take Over On This Ride  
Out of Sight - All Right  
(Hold On Tight)  
Come On  
Come On  
Get It On  
Riding in Our Rollercoaster  
Come On  
Come Along  
Get It On  
Riding in Our Rollercoaster of Love  
So Don't Be Shy  
You'll Soon Be High  
We'll Touch the Sky  
You'll Never Believe Oh Baby Now  
Go Round and Round  
But Don't Look Down  
We Won't Be Found  
You'd Better Believe It