

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