

Gazebo, Lunatic

A masquerade you walk in the moonlight
Dont like the shade you live with the sea tide
You look like Nostradamus, although youre not as famous
Your pass is fast and nervous
You cant stop

Lunatic and aristocratic
There you go
Lunatic and your eyes are magic
Lunatic and aristocratic
There you go
Lunatic and the strange is logic

You take a chance two fiche on red nine
Lets have a dance, yes darling, next time
Youre no Casanova
Youre just a lonely number
Youre ill with sexomania
You cant stop

Lunatic and aristocratic
There you go
Lunatic and your eyes are magic
Lunatic and aristocratic
There you go
Lunatic and the strange is logic