

Ida Maria, Queen Of The World

Whisky please, I need some whisky please
So bring me consciousness and kill my innocence
Please lay your eyes on me
Lead me in the dance
Give me no chance to reconsider

I'm the queen of the world
I bump into things
I spin around in circles
And I'm singing
Why can't I stay like this
Dear God
Let me be young
Let me stay please
Let me stay like this

Bring me home
I got no plans for tomorrow
I Got no plans for tomorrow
I Got no plans in sight
In fact I'm free this week
I'm free this month
Lonely this year
Lonely forever
But today, oh