

Kevin Johansen, You're The Bossa

Falling in my tracks
Thinking of you once again
When I have nothing to do
I remember you

On a rainy day
I can think of so many people
And so many ways
But when it comes
Down to the truth
It comes down to you

I'm falling in my tracks
Thinking of you
Once again
And again and again
When I have nothing to do
I remember you

I want to live on samba
Live and let live on samba
Give and forgive on samba
On a rainy day
No matter what they say
I just want to be with you again'

You taught me a lesson
But I never paid much attention
As a schoolboy
So I'll tell you a secret
So please keep it
That way
I started to fall in love with you
When you started falling out

Falling,
Thinking
When I have nothing
I remember you'