

Mando Diao, The Wildfire (If It Was True)

Well there's something in the way
she said I hate you cause you breathe
it's not the first time I heard it
but it's one that's out of reach
I've got my mind set on destruction
and if it will strike me hard
will you remember me?

O its in the way you set your life
on your alarm and hit the snoozer
you wast your life expectancy
you throw away your hopes and dreams
the night will never end, it will stay forever
while the dark will eat you up inside...

So I smile and shed a tear
and said when will you go away
she said who cares you're not entitled
to ask those things today
don't let the salt get in your eyes
don't let the ghost get in your heart
there were sweet memories
in the corner of my mind
they were telling me to throw up
all the things I want to hide

Now were having fun in the daytime
we chase the stars in the nighttime
we catch the sun in the morning
we just don't care if they see us fall
if it was true

well today I bought the paper by myself
And cried because everyone was happy
And on the streets well they where dancing
To some kind of Puerto Rican music
That we would hate But we would just move along to

so if you're driving in your car
and hear this song on radio one
Well I know that it sound silly
Cause you don't have a car
But I just read it in a book
That these things happen in the fictive world

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just don't care just don't care at all
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well there's something in the air

that makes it difficult to live
The way we lived back in the days
When we had all the time to kill
It's just the wildfire burning
There's no way to put it out
Just a wildfire spreading
Through my days and through my nights
Don't ask no questions
Don't ever tell no lie
I'm so tired of explaining
The Every minor detail of my life

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