Morten Harket, Movies

My woman, so lonely My woman, so fine My flower, don't worry You will shine A marriage, the secret The shadows behind Pianos, are playing Summertime But as long as you're heroes in the movies And they turn to their safe, and carribian sea While the power of nations set the rules Still I've got no one lying next to me Red carpets, no windows She longs to escape Her secret against farytales But as long as you're heroes in the movies And they turn to they safe, and carribian sea While the power of nations set the rules Still there is no one lying next to me And they turn to their safe in carribian sea While the power of nations make the rules Still there is no one lying next to me I've got none lying next to me Still there is no one lying next to me