

# Ozma, Iceland

I am over you now  
And I guess that's the way it's supposed to be  
But there's something inside that calls me back to you  
And i know that there's something wrong with me  
Is it wrong with you too?

But the keyboard is with me  
But the keyboard will keep me company  
But the keyboard is with me  
But the keyboard will keep me holding on

She left for Iceland  
We lived a techno fantasy  
We loved to listen  
To our Rock and Roll Part Three  
I am over you now  
And I guess that you don't give a damn  
But now the feeling's gone  
And I'm starting to understand