

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