

Roxette, Joyride

I hit the road out of nowhere
I had to jump in my care
And be a rider in a love game
Following the stars
Don't need no book of wisdom
I get no money talk at all
She has a train going downtown
She's got a club on the moon
And she's telling all her secrets
In a wonderful ballon
Oh she's the heart of the funfair
She's got me whistling her private tune