

Roxette, WAY OUT

I used it to work it out within my head in cloud
A record machine playin' out loud
I guess my fate had to turn
Followed a star to a candle that burned

Bag full of crackers an' chocolate bars
Berakin' my back, sleepin' in cars
Ha! I always woke up in doubt
Well, now I know what this fuss is about

Way out, out of the blue
I met a young girl
It could have been you
Hey, what was I supposed to do
I didn't want to fall in love

Try to keep sane an' savin' the light
Two things to do when you can't fight the night
I always lay down in doubts
Well, now I know what the fuss is about

Way out, out of the blue?

Sometimes you don't decide for yourself
Sometimes you don't decide for yourself
Sometimes you don't decide for yourself

Way out, out of the blue?