

# Sahara Hotnights, Our Very Own

This is our own  
our very own  
My naughty party and  
all of our voters turn the backsiders  
did we let you down  
the deepest sigh  
and did we really make that many remarks  
we hope you will forget

C'mon let's pretend

as you walk the street  
we are high above  
and it could be a lot worse so shut your mouth  
about crush the moral beliefs  
this our home  
our only home  
where the great mistakes can let a room  
we'll make sure to pay the rent

[Chorus:]

C'mon lets pretend  
C'mon and let's pretend that he and I  
could work out fine  
you all say it, it's simple

what a way to go  
I'm not on my own  
and you may call it a waste of time  
a little pleasure trip  
with a dirty hand  
all we can do  
and I tell you 'bout my masterplan  
and this is how it goes

::Chorus::