

# Someone Still Loves You Boris Yeltsin, Modern M

It's a pointless, small place on a map in outer space.  
Every second, everyday you're gone.  
I've got a job that I can't keep working on.  
Yeah.

I think you are so annoying,  
That's why you get so disappointing.  
I swear you are so important.  
Nothing you do is pointless.  
Yeah.

There is no modern mystery,  
No mystic chords of memory.  
There is no modern mystery,  
We're making up our history.

Woah-oowoah, Woah-oowoah, Woah-oowoah, Woah-oowoah.  
Woah-oowoah, Woah-oowoah, Woah-oowoah, Woah-oowoah.

And I'm so glad I don't hear you say no.  
I'm so glad I don't hear you say no.

You could really put me in my place,  
On a map in outerspace.  
You've got a real cool constitution, and it's a come on,  
But it's not an illusion.  
Yeah.

There is no modern mystery,  
No mystic chords of memory.  
There is no modern mystery,  
We're making up our history.

There is no modern mystery, (Oooh)  
No mystic chords of memory. (Oooh)  
There is no modern mystery, (Oooh)  
We're making up our history. (Oooh)

There is no modern mystery,  
No in-between ancestry.  
I didn't mean to hurt ya.  
Thought I was done,  
But I heard ya.

There is no modern mystery, (Oooh)  
No mystic chords of memory. (Oooh)  
There is no modern mystery, (Oooh)  
We're making up our history. (Oooh)

Woah-oowoah, Woah-oowoah, Woah-oowoah, Woah-oowoah.  
Woah-oowoah, Woah-oowoah, Woah-oowoah, Woah-oowoah, Woah-oowoah.

And we may fight with each others shadows,  
But I'm so glad I don't hear you say no.  
Yeah, I'm so glad I don't here you say no.  
I'm so glad I don't hear you say no.