

Stiff Dylans, Big Fan

Come a bit closer
I cant get enough of you
Its always the same, the same, no game
Like so many times before
I cant help it oh let me go on
Ive got to get it, Ive got to get some
I want to be wherever your from
Cause Im a big fan of you
Loose in a most peculiar dream
Selling anything for free
Its you, Its you, Its you
Loose in a most peculiar dream
Selling everything for free
Its you, Its you, Its you
Its you, Its you
Come a bit harder
Turn off the lights and go
I might be insane, the same, the same
Whatever to keep the flow
I cant help it, your so good it hurts
Its like magic, or some kind of curse
I want to be wherever you are
Cause Im a big fan of you
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