

# The Cardigans, Marvel Hill

(Lyrics by Sveningsson/Persson)

Strange to be on Marvel Hill  
I've walked some years to find  
I know there is a piece to fill  
the gap I have in mind  
No, nothing's here, I close my eyes  
it's on the other side  
And what I've worked so hard to gain  
I'd gladly give away  
'cause I don't need this  
I don't need it  
I need more  
a postcard from where life is athrill  
on top of Marvel Hill  
but I don't need this  
I don't need it  
I need more  
no, I don't need this  
too good to be true  
too good to ignore  
I don't need this  
I need so much more  
It's too much to ask for