

The Chameleons UK, Indiana

I see what you see
Yeah I get what you're after
Visions of something
It turns out to be
Shades of Limboland and MTV
Don't rationalise
Your sentence lies so tenderly

She was a girl who could turn you in time
Morons they wanted more, more, more
I saw her lead the dance across the floor
Amongst the flowers and ivory towers of long ago

Hey, hey, hey Anja
Hey, hey, hey Anja
Hey, hey, hey Anja
Hey, hey, hey Anja

I see what you are after
You feel it in my laughter I know
I know it's late but I don't want to go.
The fragrance and the radiance and the afterglow.
The afterglow.
I don't want to go.

Hey, hey, hey Anja
Hey, hey, hey Anja
Hey, hey, hey Anja
Hey, hey, hey Anja
Hey, hey, hey Anja

Oh Anja

Hey, hey, hey Anja
Hey, hey, hey Anja