

# Wild Strawberries, Bungalow

Joy is dancing like another thousand coming to my bungalow  
She's infectious and I think of heaven looking down on me below  
Don't think about tomorrow  
You'll never see today  
Joy is dancing like another thousand coming to my bungalow

You turn around and everything's the same  
You turn again and everything has changed  
You take me to the place where everything starts  
Just like a brand new notion  
I got the way to make it o...  
I got the way to make it okay

You take me to the place where angels cry  
Under the swollen mine  
I got the way to make it o...  
I got the way to make it okay  
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You'll never see today

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