

Strongest taste
Loudest drop
Head is filled
The thought, unlocked
Strongest taste
Loudest drop
Head is filled
The thought, unlocked

You'd be thirteen, I'd be thirty five
Gone to find a place for us to hide
Be together but alone
As the need for it has grown
You'd be thirteen, I'd be thirty five
Gone to find a place for us to hide
Be together but alone
As the need for it has grown

Cha-cha, cha-cha, cha-cha
Cha-cha, cha-cha, ah

A cave or a shed
A car or a bed
A hole in the ground
Or a burial mound
A bush or a tree
Or the Aegean sea
Will do for me

Cha-cha, cha-cha, cha-cha
Cha-cha, cha-cha, ah

I can say that you look pretty
You turn my legs into spaghetti
You set my heart on fire
For you I found a vent
In the bottom of a coal mine
Just enough space for your hands in the inside

If you go
Please let me know

A den or a desert
Perhaps an ink squirt
A cellar, a wishing well, a war
Or a guarantee
Will do for me

For you I found a cell
On the top floor of a prison
Just enough space for you
To fit your feet in
If you go
Please let me know

And I come running with a heart on fire
And I come running with a heart on fire

And I come running with a heart on fire
And I come running with a heart on fire
And I come running with a heart on fire