

Fallen in Love

Gino Vannelli

Pardon me
What a rare mood I'm in
Check the glorious grin
And the bright eyes above
Well, excuse me world for being alive
At last I've arrived
I've fallen in love

Ate with Augustine Monks, babbled in tongues
Climbed the highest hill in Peru
Took a walk on the Ganges, peeled the wraps of Rameses
Slayed me a dragon or two
Turned saviors and saints, and little green men
Moonshine and miracle drugs
But I never quite saw the light
Till I fell in love

Pondered Zen and Zoroaster, and the life ever after
Blavatsky, Marx, Moliere
Found Jesus and Siddhartha in a bar in Djakarta
Chatting where the air is quite rare
Let Solomon keep his philosopher's stone
Let Jove keep his heavens above
To my mind it ain't near as divine as falling in love
I'm in love!

Pardon me
What a rare mood I'm in
Check the glorious grin
And the bright eyes above
Well, excuse me world for being alive
At last I've arrived

To my mind it ain't near as divine
Not nearly as sweet and sublime
As falling in love
I'm in love!

Pardon me
What a rare mood I'm in
Check the glorious grin
And the bright eyes above
Well, excuse me world for being alive
At last I've arrived
I've fallen in love
I'm in love
Fallen in love