

We took our trousers off, the socialists asleep  
We talked and talked for hours, it was really deep  
You're a kind of angel, dancing by the table  
I was doing fine then I met you

I don't need a sign, what will be will be  
Let's go start a life somewhere in the weeds  
I am usually able, but your effect is fatal  
I was doing fine then I met you

I was doing fine but then I met you