

Dahlias, they come from me  
A promise to get well  
That ain't working, thinking that you're no good  
Don't worry 'cause I'm not the kind to kiss and tell

Dahlias and cherry trees, I don't recall them anyway  
Some lovers know it ain't gonna wear out  
To each his own the same  
Look what you wasted

When the lights are cutting out  
And I come down in your room  
Our daily compromise  
It is written in your signed armistice

And when the lights are cutting out  
And I come down in your room  
Well, we'll decide as always  
Here is your signed armistice

It's time to follow and not to heat it up  
Requesting this plane is a propeller  
In the middle of the course when ambitions are low  
Head on close, hang on before you lose control

The octagon logo had to rip it up  
The semaphore message on your lips  
Some lovers know it ain't gonna wear out  
To each his own the same, what else is wasted?

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And when the lights are cutting out  
And I come down in your room  
Well, we'll decide as always  
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For lovers in a rush, for lovers always  
For lovers in a rush, keeping promises  
For lovers in a rush, for lovers always  
For lovers in a rush, for lovers always  
For lovers in a rush, keeping promises  
For lovers in a rush, for lovers always