

For That Moment

The Ecstasy of Saint Theresa

Feels like a memory
By cigarette burns down
And the smoke goes
Hello hello hello
Round in my head

Hello hello hello
My substitute's in town
And my memory's free
Hello hello
Round in my head

Ref.:
Just for a moment
White smoke goes
And my memory's free

Hello hello hello
Feels like a memory
My substitute's in town
By cigarette burns down
But my memory's free
And the smoke goes
Hello hello hello
Round in my head

Ref.

Round in my head