

Tangerine

My idea of you and me
seems a crazy comedy
we're just sitting here
barking at the trees

Just like many years ago
I could unlock your mind
just a game of love you'll see
and you will sing with me

I can't help but love you for a while
and it seems like it makes me cry
run in my head through the night
and it's all due to my bad luck

Just like many years today
I can't unlock the chain
can't ask you to let go
can't tell you to come for

My hands are open wide
ain't that a big surprise
come, hurry to my door
I'm gonna love you more

I can't help but love you for a while
and it seems like it makes me cry
run in my head through the night
and it's all due to my bad luck

