

Playlist: Loved Tracks

Arabella
Arctic Monkeys

Arabella's got some interstellar gatorskin boots And a Helter Skelter 'round her little finger And I ride it endlessly She's got a Barbarella silver swimsuit And when she needs to shelter from reality She takes a dip in my daydreams My days end best when the sunset Gets itself behind That little lady sitting on the passenger side It's much less picturesque without her catching the light The horizon tries but it's just not as kind on the eyes As Arabella Oh As Arabella Just might've tapped into your mind and soul You can't be sure Arabella's got a '70s head But she's a modern lover It's an exploration she's made of outer space And her lips are like the galaxy's edge And her kiss the color of a constellation falling into place My days end best when the sunset Gets itself behind That little lady sitting on the passenger side It's much less picturesque without her catching the light The horizon tries but it's just not as kind on the eyes As Arabella Oh As Arabella Just might've tapped into your mind and soul You can't be sure (That's magic) in a cheetah print coat (Just a slip) underneath it I hope (Asking if) I can have one of those (Organic) cigarettes that she smokes (Rubs her lips) 'round a Mexican Coke (Makes you wish) that you were the bottle (Takes a sip) of your soul, and it sounds like Just might've tapped into your mind and soul You can't be sure

Eye of the Storm (Radio Edit)
Scorpions

Another year is running through my veins Some moments wasted, some will remain The days are getting shorter and I try to drown my fears The shadows of the night slowly disappear Another day to leave it all behind Good morning life, so beautiful and bright I'm going back in time to the days when I was young And now it feels like life had just begun I'm on my way home, on my way home Yesterday seems long ago, so long ago I'm on my way home sending postcards home Greetings from the eye of the storm Another night, the curtain's coming down I hear the silence just screaming loud I can see the sunrise rising from the smoke Will you be there for me, will I ever know I'm on my way home, on my way home Yesterday seems long ago, so long ago I'm on my way home sending postcards home Greetings from the eye of the storm Rock the highway, highway star And bring me back, just bring me back to my love I'm on my way home, on my way home Yesterday seems long ago, so long ago I'm on my way home feelin' high and low Greetings from the eye of the storm It's been way too long I'm still living in the eye of the storm

Stabat Mater in F Minor, P. 77 : Stabat Mater dolorosa
Sonya Yoncheva

Not Found

I'll Never Love Again (Extended Version)
Lady Gaga

Not Found