

Avenue Q

"High Tech Beds"

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I felt unstoppable by your side.
GO!

It doesn't matter how hard you try,
Your finger'll never fit through the hole of the needle
But for a while
You can pretend it's there.
When I had finally let her go
You knocked on my door that night, stunning eclipses
on your eyes
That drove me mad and made me magnify
My lust... with those ascending lights.

Come on! Come on! We're flying now.
Our neighbours on the distance
Will catch the laughs we're burning up,
It's quite what I've expected.

Take all I can give you,
Satisfy this appetite with tones of that sweet
Caramel over your lips that fed me up with many
kisses.
Why should I tell anyone that we were on my garden on
the moon?
I'm back, empty handed.

Alright, I'm gonna take you to those streets at night,
From golden pavements the people will receive us with
pies.

Come on! Come on! We're flying now.
Our neighbours on the distance
Will catch the laughs we're burning up,
While we reinstall their sky.

Good morning sweetie! How did you sleep?
Why do you throw me a suspicious look
Asking me who the fuck I am?
It seems that I'm a different person now.

Now this place's been taken by the stars,

No tracks on the lunar surface,
Another line to my memoirs:
"A plane crash with a naked princess"

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