

Eurovision

"My Place"

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My place
Some people say it's
Bad taste
One thing that I can see
They take themselves
Too seriously
My shoes
They once were worn by
Howard Hugues
But I know
I'm never gonna walk
That way

That's why I need you
I need you
There is no other girl
In any other world
No barbarella kiss
Can make me feel like this
I need you

Tell me your stars
I'll tell you what your chances are
One thing that I can see
You take yourself too seriously
My place
It might as well be outer space
But I know it's always gonna be that way

That's why I want you
I want you
There is no other chance
No other circumstance
No way to change the past
Now is here to last
I want you

Have you ever been stood in the middle of the street
With a mindful of doubt and the world at your feet
When your heads full of rain on a bright sunny day
And the words in your head are like cold lumps of clay

Never feeling home was a place you belong
So you get lost in the words of a Bob Dylan song
Staying up all night with a royal marine
Trying to learn the chords to Moonage Daydream

That's why I need you
And I want you
There is no other girl
In any other world
No way to chage the past
Now you're here at last
And I need you

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