

Frida

"The Modern"

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One day I wasn't drunk
And the sun was shining straight
I went blind and run my fingers on his face
See I have made him pregnant!
Our child will be the Word
A new word for the Modern
A second word for love

Yes I have made him pregnant
Our child will be the Word
A new word for the Modern
And the second word for Love

When morning comes arolling
It's silent statement made
I lick the word from the tip of his tongue

The new word for love is the new word for the Modern
The new word for love is the new word for the Modern

Won't be ashamed of language as if it was my fault
Won't be afraid of happiness won't be afraid at all

Now morning comes arolling
With it's silent statement made
And I lick the word from the tip of his tongue

The new word for love is the new word for the Modern
The new word for love is the new word for the Modern

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