

## Marie Serneholt "Love Affaire"

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Love affaire:

You want U. S. A  
But you don't say  
And you don't make anything  
'Cause your hits, brother  
It's dilutin' like water (puss baby! )

And now you're in the pub, oh yeah!  
Being the Lester,  
The better of the king.  
Will you be serving a drink of good vodka?  
Or buyin' a few of crazy girls? Locas!  
You saw inside their clothes, man  
And they're bueno boyfriend in L. A or Spain

Pre-chorus: and your secret school's girlfriend  
Saies that you have on mind  
When you wanna know "what the girls are sayin'"  
While you taste what the boys are making'  
And isn't a science,  
But the Nobel's award works to me  
And the girl scout (like me)  
Like the maths  
When the addition of pieces make the all  
T-T-Tim-b-ahh-ahh-D-Tja!  
T-T-Tim-B-ahh-ahh-music, ya!

And your L.O.V.E is a Love affaire  
It lasts like tre, tva, en  
Can you say it in english  
When you're fool like Johnny English?  
Are you P.Diddy in the midnight hour?  
Sure!, you have his Elite glamour.  
And you dress like black guy  
When you're a milk glass  
And you're sipping the milk like a baby  
I knew your preferences when you talked me.

And you've a love affaire, you sale l.o.v.e  
Don't deny you were in house in da morning  
And your love is a love affaire

You forgot your Dolce Gabbana in my bed  
Yeah, in my house Let's do it again  
But tell your friend; it's only a love affair  
Rap: And your secret school's girlfriend  
Is a nice girl like the Dime's cinema  
But the rich town of Shtlm  
And together could see the better of Jaenzon,  
But you prefer Grease  
'Cause words in the voice of Newton. J is better,  
And it's not about Newton  
Cause isn't a science  
But the Nobel's award works to me  
And the girl scouts  
Don't eat donouts  
'Cause sushi that you have  
Is more tasty and cost that your Sweets

Did you read Sun-Tzu?  
For a guy like you it's too much  
You can say me sissy  
But you are blonde like the sun,  
The same is elated in the sky of your coste paradise

You're the flash boy  
You don't need of one song  
Like a good chapter of 24  
Kieffer Suterland ends on 23  
With a advance end  
Could you image other final?  
Any librettist of TV wins the Nobel  
And the girl scout (like me)  
They like the maths  
When the addition of pieces make the all  
T-T-Tim- b-ahh-ahh-D- Tja!  
T-T-Tim-b-ahh-ahh-music-ya!!

And you've a love affaire, you sale love  
Don't deny you were in House in da morning  
And your L. O.V.E is a love affaire  
You forgot your Dolce Gabbana in my bed  
Yeah, in my house Let's do it again  
But tell your friend; It's only a L.O.V.E affaire.

Sunding-Ledin-Rami.

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