

## **Marit Bergman**

### **"Nightlife"**

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It was the strangest night  
Fever in the air, the  
Moon unnaturally bright  
Kids were crazy  
There were madness in  
Their eyes  
All these smiling faces  
And they lifted you up high

And I don't know how  
It happen but then  
We shared a cab  
And all the citylights  
Were blurred just like my mind  
And I asked you "is it alright  
If I put my hand right here"  
You said "You can do  
Just anything You like  
With me,  
It's fine since we're  
Already getting out of line"  
Said "yeah, you can  
Since this is already  
Getting out of hand!  
Getting out of hand

Back at your room  
Our kisses is deep and  
Warm  
We forget that there's  
Another world out there  
I explain my situation  
Someone will wait for  
Me back home  
And I guess it's wrong,  
I guess it's mean  
Bur frankly, I don't care

Oh oh  
And then I gave you a  
Piece of my soul  
Said "oh yeah", and

"oh no  
I had forgotten what  
It's like to loose control"

The morning after  
A cool September  
Breeze  
My mouth is dry I'm  
Thinking "I'm to old for this"  
It's the usual  
Procedure  
"Hope I see you again  
Sometime"  
But we're not young  
And we're not dumb  
So we know it's a lie

But today I wish we'd  
Never said goodbye  
'Cause I'm cold  
And I'm scared  
And I can't stop  
Thinking about what  
We almost had  
What we almost had

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