

Stam1na

"Za Ba Dee"

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I used to be a wanderer
A child of the rising sun
Castaway to spend my days in loneliness
and then I came upon her
A diamond in the sand
Now I feel quite at home in her arms

But when I look upon her
I see her pure as winter white
When she's close beside me
I forget the cold
A summer evening sunset
couldn't match her smile
Oh I feel quite at home in her arms
I feel quite at home in her arms

Za ba dee, Za ba dee
Za ba dee, Za ba dee

Fancy clothes and money
A mansion in Beverly Hills
Couldn't satisfy me the way she does
The comfort that she gives me
Is worth her weight in gold
Oh I feel quite at home in her arms
I feel quite at home in her arms

Za ba dee, Za ba dee
Za ba dee, Za ba dee

Oh I feel quite at home in her arms
Mm I feel quite at home in her arms
Oh I feel quite at home in her arms
Oh I feel quite at home in her arms

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