

The Cardigans "Overload"

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"Overload"

Overload, oh what a match we are!
As we romance along
Towards the firescape
Open fire
Forever in your arms
Splendid time we have
Doing what i dread
Oh my lord
Can i buy some time
I'm learning to dance
Dum-ditty-dance
I'm dancing, ok?

Overload, lord of the underworld
Full-of-wonder-girl
As we twist and twirl
Hot and dry
High in my cloven heels
This is how real love feels
As we prance and die
Oh my lord
Such a fancy fire
As we dance
You sure can dance
Dance dance
You i will never forget
I hope you'll remember me later
We're swimming in a puddle of sweat
I'm hot baby, don't burn your fingers
I'm tenderly served on your plate
The band must continue to play
So we can dance
I love to dance, baby dance with me
Yeah, i can dance
To love is to dance
Now dance me home

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