

OMD "Apollo"

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Let's move, let's shake
Let's bleed, let's fake
Let's go for broke
Let's make mistakes
Let's see, let's win
Let's pray, let's cheat
Let's have another dance
Let's watch our feet

Let's die in the arms
Of the girls we love
Let's sell our souls
To the man above

Let's move, let's go
Let's hop, let's start
Let's paint the town
Let's break a few hearts
We'll run, we'll shout
We'll thrash, we'll cry
But we'll never grow old
And we'll never die

Lying on a bed
With apollo in my arms
Doing everything we should
And being killed by her charms

I've got apollo in my heart
She's tearing me apart
She looks like an angel
Held here in my arms
Though I close my eyes
And I turn away
I'm not letting go
No, not at this stage
Because knowing is only half of it
No matter what they say
And seeing her is believing
From miles and miles away
She's closed her eyes
And she's turned away

She's letting go
And I know she'll say

Let's die in the arms
Of the girls we love
Let's sell our souls
To the man above

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