

Appledog "Technicolor"

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There's a blackout in the city
And the trains are always late
There's a blackout in the city
It's been like this for five days
Let me light a match

We were all alone, at the cinema show
That russian movie thrilling our hearts
The movie stopped, so did the lights
I'm so glad you were holding me tight, but,
Let me light a match

Let me add some violins
Let me sing: on top of it
You could bring your glockenspiel
If you're not afraid of looking so naive
Bang the drums loud, this pagan rhythm!
Shake our spines with the punch of the bassline!
Blackouts are not a reason not to live your life in
TECH
NI
CO
LOR

La-la-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la

Bang the drums loud! this pagan rhythm!
Shake our spines with the punch of the bassline!
Blackouts are not a reason not to live your life in
TECH
NI
CO
LOR

Just like when we were kids
Just like when we were kids
But I don't wanna be your teddy
I wanna be your lover boy

I wanna be your lover boy, in technicolor
I wanna be your lover boy, your lover boy
I just wanna be, I just wanna be your lover boy
I just wanna be your lover boy
I wanna be your lover boy

In

TECH

NI

CO

LOR

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