

Britta Persson

"Big Fuss"

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I've been waiting for you
I've been trying to look busy
I've been struggling with my face
Struggling with my voice
Inspired by stones and noise

I've been doubting
I've been wondering
I've been asking for you
Feeling like a gold digger
Knowing there's a bigger
Chance for gold than romance

I've been looking deep into many strangers' eyes
And used other senses at the same time
Trying to wake me up
With hopes to discover the big fuss about having a
lover
I've been looking deep into many strangers' eyes
And used other senses at the same time
Trying to wake me up
With hopes to discover the big fuss about being a lover

The search took me on several detours
One to New York, one to next door
The trip to Berlin – worse than anything I've
experienced before
The man was not well that was obvious
Wish I would've stepped on it
Skipped lesson five, moved on to six
But no, I had to try

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