

## **Britta Persson**

### **"Some Girls Some Boys"**

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I whistle as the car drives by, I need you to think  
I've got no future plans, no special longings  
There is something going on, what could it be?  
I think I can afford to be naive

We've been waiting for an eternity  
We either starve to death or I will call the traffic police  
What do you say, what do you think, what do you want?  
This isn't going to be easy

Some girls just can't go with the flow  
Some boys take time to get to know  
When you think you need to be in control  
What you really need could be to let go

A penny for your thoughts I say the Swedish way  
You don't want to share and you don't want to play  
My mind is working together with my body  
Stand still and I go more and more crazy

I miss your company already  
See our apartment burn down  
But luckily for me you are different  
When the lights turn green we step out in the street  
You take my hand as if I've always been your baby

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