

Disciplines, The "Oslo"

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It's been more than a year since you grabbed me
You were trying to straighten out my curse
I was walking the streets like this guy named Gandhi
I felt like a swine begging for pearls
But I promised you I'd see you again for sure

So I said
Hello, Oslo
Last time we met didn't get along
Hello, Oslo
This time don't be so hard on me
This time don't be so hard on me

With you I never know a word that rates me
You could always shuffle your face somewhere
Your TV is hard it's driving me crazy
Oh but it's true that I'd rather kiss them toe
I bless the body have me tie than not have felt

So I say
Hello, Oslo
Last time we met we didn't get along
Hello, Oslo
This time, don't be so hard on me
This time, don't be so hard on me

You know my love for you is real
You say I kept you up to late
Till there was nothing left to grey
Let's not get humble on the past
I had them here to raise a glass
To whatever moments may come away

There's just one thing for me to say
And that's hello, Oslo
Last time we met we didn't get along
Hello, Oslo
Next time I hope well get along
Hello, Oslo
Until we meet again I know we get along
Hello, Oslo

This time don't be so hard on me
Next time don't be so hard on me

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