

MY ROMANCE

Fried Pride

My romance, doesn't need to have a moon in the sky
My romance, doesn't need a blue lagoon standing by
 No month of May, no twinkling stars
 No hideaway, no soft guitar
My romance doesn't need a castle rising in Spain
 Or a dance to a constantly surprising refrain
All at once I can make my most fantastic dreams come true
 My romance, doesn't need a thing but you
My romance doesn't need a castle rising in Spain
 Or a dance to a constantly surprising refrain
And wide awake, I can make my most fantastic dreams come true
 My romance, doesn't need a thing but you, but you

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