

# Knives from Bavaria

## Dean & Britta

I dreamed you were riding a train to Astoria  
I dreamed that you swallowed a pill called Euphoria  
Lips are for lying, your eyes are to kill  
Spoons come from Denmark, the knives from BavariaA plateful of promise, a spoonful of fun  
A thimble of drowsy, a face full of charm  
Send me a rainbow, send me the word  
The spoons come from Denmark, the knives from BavariaLalalalaa lala lalalala  
Lala-lalalala lala lalalalaLalalalaa lala lalalala  
Lala-lalalalaa lala lalalalaComb me and brush me, divide me in two  
Drink me and drown me, I like you I do  
I'm orange, I'm orange; I'm orange, I'm blue  
I love him, I love him; I love him I doLalalalaa

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