Manitoba Bossa Nova

Imaginary Cities

Something in the way your words beat

Moving in a constant dance
Floating in the air around me

Smells like a sweet romanceOh, now the hills are calling out
Sweet, like a beat that never stopsSince I gotta get up and go
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, ohh

Oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh, ohhhGoing through the stream and valley Find you maybe if I can

I'd be happy if you found me

I'd give you one more chanceOh, now the hills are calling out Sweet, like a beat that never stopsEverything I wanted and more

> Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh Oh, oh, oh, oh, ohhh

Oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh, ohhhSince I gotta get up and go

Oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh, ohhh

Oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh

Everything I wanted and more

Oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh, ohhh

Oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh

Everything I wanted and more

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