Soviet

Apollo Vermouth

Is it any wonder how the world spins its lonely days for me,
like a record with its bruises skips a beat of history.
In between the grooves is where I lie, wondering where this lover hides.

To the girl with the marble eyes, can it be that you've taken me by surprise,
the wind and rain have carried your fame to my front door in spite of my heart's refrain.
Capulet and Montegue, never even heard of me and you.
I'll keep this secret of how I adore, this passion girl that I was looking for.

Somehow here we are standing i the rain again,
If we could only run away, take this train to better days.

To the girl with the marble eyes, can it be that you've taken me by surprise,
the wind and rain have carried your fame to my front door in spite of my heart's refrain.
Capulet and Montegue, never even heard of me and you.
I'll keep this secret of how I adore, this passion girl that I was looking for.

Can I feel that it's all around, in your eyes there lies this perfect sound.
Ummm... I digress.

To the girl with the marble eyes, can it be that you've taken me by surprise,
The wind and rain have carried your fame to my front door in spite of my heart's refrain.
Capulet and Montegue, never even heard of me and you.
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