

True Romance (Populette Remix)

Citizens!

Oh, my love
What are we doing here?
This little heart racing through the gears
Lighting up our cigarettes and counting out the change in our pockets
Tell me love
Will we ever know ourselves? True romance
True romance Oh, my love
Keep your eyes on the road
I am a slave to the lights up ahead
What kind of minds are these that the Gods of Television gave us?
Hold me love
Until we disappear again. Here we are
True romance
Here we are
True romance Will you hold it in your hands?
True romance
I found a place to make a stand
True romance Never knowing where you came from
Or where to go
(True romance)
Never knowing where you came from
Or where to go
(True romance)
And whatever was I thinking
When I let you go?
(True romance)
Now tell me what was I thinking
When I let you go
(True romance) True romance
True romance
Here we are
(True--woo!) True romance
Here we are
True romance
True romance (Woo!)
Here we are

Songwriters

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