

In the Musicals

Björk

Why do I love it so much?
What kind of magic is this?
How come I can't help adore it?
It's just another musical No one minds it at all
If I'm having a ball
This is a musical And there is always someone to catch me
There is always someone to catch me
There is always someone to catch me
There is always someone to catch me
When I'd fall Why do I love you so much?
What kind of magic is this?
How come I can't help adore you?
You were in a musical I didn't mind it at all
You are having a ball
This is a musical And you were always there to catch me
You were always there to catch me
You were always there to catch me
You were always there to catch me
When I'd fall I don't mind it at all
If you're having a ball
This is a musical And I'll always be there to catch you
I will always be there to catch you
I'll always be there to catch you
I will always be there to catch you You always be there to catch me
And there's always someone to catch me
You always be there to catch me
You always there to catch me
When I'd fall

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