

# Theme

## Rites of Spring

Ba ba ba ya, ba ya  
Ba ba ba ya, ba ya oh wa wa  
Ba ba ba ya, ba ya  
Ba ba ba ya, ba ya oh wa wa wa wa...It was such lovely weather, mmm yeah  
The third day in milano  
I was sitting in a chair  
The point of my high heel was stepping on a man's shadow  
The scent of his cappuccino was carried on the wind of milanoHe stared me up and down  
As if I was a restaurant menu  
The accidental meeting  
Made my blood red like chiantiMio, ah mio, ah mio  
Mio bambino  
Mio, ah mio, ah mio  
Mio bambinoBlindfold me...only feeling  
Blindfold me...only feeling  
Blindfold me...only feelingWhen you touch me on the knee  
I can feel your vibration  
When you capture my secret key  
I can hear your pulsation  
Hit me!(japanese)In the night I can't sleep  
In the night I can't sleep  
You sweep me off my feet  
My feet, my feet, my feet  
Make my body burn(japanese)

Lyrics provided by  
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