On My Own

Wild Strawberries

I want to be the leading lady on my own
I want to act sophisticated on my ownI want to walk across your ocean
I want to file you under C, yeah
I want to hang your mixed emotion over meI want to touch you, where the hurting never goes
I want to drive five wicked horses through your poseI want to walk across your ocean
I want to file you under C, yeah
I want to hang your mixed emotion over meEveryone loves a winner, when he's wrong
Everyone wants the singer to sing alongI want to walk across your ocean
I want to file you under C, yeah
I want to hang your mixed emotion over meIf you were water, I would never be dry
I'd draw the curtain on the edge of the sky
If I could turn you, I would gladly oblige
If I could find you, we'd be running out of time, oohI want to walk across your ocean
I want to file you under C, yeah
I want to hang your mixed emotionI want to walk across your ocean
I want to file you under C, yeah
I want to hang your mixed emotionI want to walk across your ocean
I want to file you under C, yeah
I want to hang your mixed emotion over me

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