Theme

The 49 Americans

Ba ba ba ba ya, ba ya
Ba ba ba ba ya, ba ya oh wa wa
Ba ba ba ba ya, ba ya
Ba 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)

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