Kitsch

Selvsving

I had a dream
oh what a dream
I saw the shape
of things to come
then I awoke
it was no joke
I'd seen the shape
of things to come.

Kitsch is a beautiful word
it's a beautiful word
it's a beautiful lullabye.

I saw a queen
all dressed in green
but I could see
she had no soul
I see the moon
shining in June
what we all need
is Rock and Roll.

Kitsch is a beautiful word
it's a beautiful word
it's a beautiful lullabye.

Old plastic macs
and caddilacs
prawn cocktails
steak
and lovely wine
just do your thing
and we'll all sing
so here we go
now take your time.

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it's a beautiful word
it's a beautiful lullabye.

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