

Maria

Alexander Rybak

Oh maria I waited too long
The phone rang three times, but you were gone
Take it from me, move out on me
I only weigh you down
And I'm not so dumb I can take a hint
Gave you 48 hours and then I split

Now I'm high on the road trying to get home
I want my bubble car
Took the turn and drove too far
I want my airplane
Pop some pills to feel the same
Could you make it alright?

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