Following You

The Parlotones

Hey girl, got beautiful hands.
You dance like a goddess, it's true.
If I was the sea and you were the moon, I'd always be following youHey girl, diamonds and pearls could never compare to you.
If I was the sea and you were the moon, I'd always be following you.Hey diddle diddle, poetic riddle, trying to reach to moon.
Hey diddle diddle, poetic riddle, trying to reach to moon.
It's too late, Miss beautiful hands has flown to an island of stars.Hey girl, I hope they dance where you've gone and play all your favorite songs.
You've gone down quiet far so I look to the moon.
It always reminds me of you.

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