

# MY FORTY-FOUR

D7

I want you more and more, and that's for sure  
you're so mature my forty-four.  
It's you that I adore, the final score,  
please give me more my forty-four!

No young girl could treat me in bed like you do,  
and afterwards, what could you talk about then?  
She's hardly no more than a pretty good view,  
without any knowledge in handling men.

A leaf from a springtime, tiny and green.  
Fully occupied by herself and her dreams  
is she always lesser than what can be seen,  
but you fills it up, you are all what it seems.

I want you more and more, and that's for sure  
you're so mature my forty-four.  
It's you that I adore, the final score,  
please give me more my forty-four!

Still you excite me in every turn,  
you know what I want and gives it to me.  
The sight of your body can still turn me on  
'cos you are no less than – reality!

I want you more and more, and that's for sure  
you're so mature my forty-four.  
It's you that I adore, the highest score,  
please give me more my forty-four!

You know me, without any words you will know  
even if you far from always agree.  
But then, if I for a short while feels too low  
Do I know that you are the right one for me.

You are my companion, and so will it be  
In far many years you will still turn me on.  
So, what can do against your destiny?  
You are the price that I finally won!

I want you more and more, and that's for sure  
you're so mature my forty-four.  
It's you that I adore, the final score,  
please give me more my forty-four!

Hör sången