

Lioba by Florian Tristan and the Garage Band

Time goes fast,
Past is past,
You can only try to make things last.

This is not,
The time or place,
To forget about the curves of your face.

A thousand miles,
Ain't too far,
'Cause I now exactly where you are, in Canada.

So here I am,
Airport Hotel,
Wishing you farewell.

Refrain:
Lioba left for good,
I never understood.
If she loves me why can't she,
Stay with me.

So now you are,
In Vancouver,
Sounds pretty far.

I'm making noise,
Guitar and voice,
While you are chasing boys.

Refrain:
Lioba left for good,
I never understood.
If she loves me why can't she,
Stay with me.