THE LIVING DAYLIGHTS.

1987 <u>Chanté par:</u> A-Ha

Hey driver, where we going? I swear, my nerves are showing Set my hopes up way too high The living's in the way we die.

Comes the morning and the headlights fade away Hundred thousand people, I'm the one they frame I've been waiting long for one of us to say Spare the darkness, let it never fade away.

Ooohh, the living daylights Ooohh, the living daylights (the living daylights)

> Alright, hold on tight now, It's down, down to the wire Get your hopes up way too high The living's in the way we die.

Comes the morning and the headlights fade away Hundred thousand changes, everything's the same I've been waiting long for one of us to say Spare the darkness, let it never fade away.

Ooohh, the living daylights Ooohh, the living daylights (the living daylights) Ooohh, the living daylights (the living daylights)

Comes the morning and the headlights fade away Hundred thousand people, I'm the one they frame Ooohh, the living daylights Ooohh, the living daylights (the living daylights) (the living daylights) set your hopes up way too high (the living daylights) the living's in the way we die (the living daylights) set your hopes up way too high.