

Moon in the gutter

Lag og texti: Bubbi Morthens

The moon lives in the tango

time plays tricks on you.

The echo of high heels in tango.

Moves the earth so blue.

The moon is dancing in the gutter

the moon dances with you.

Darkness kiss me gently

my lips are made of glass.

Streets reflections accidentally.

Kneeled before the dancing mass.

The moon is dancing in the gutter

the moon dances with you.

The wind swept the secrets from your hair

I tear a hole in the night and a whisper to you

the promises…held by fear

Behind the neon light the tango waits for you.

In my dreams, my days are born

days that crown me soon

Realities ghost blows his horn

awakens me to tango with the moon

The moon is dancing in the gutter

the moon dances with you.

Lagið má finna á eftirtöldum plötum

- Bubbi - Serbian flower (1988)
- Ýmsir ; Bubbi - Sweden seventeen (1989)