

Blanka, Better

When you walked in through the door
I said I wasn't sure
I said I wasn't sure
I never wanted more
But you brought me back to shore
You showed me what is more
Much better than before
Much better than before!

And amidst the fire
The burning desire
He turned out a liar
He turned out a liar
Now you're my supplier
Now you put me higher
I'm a better than before
Much better