

# The Cardigans, Fine

Words: Sveningsson

Music: Svensson

Upon a roof below the moon  
nearby a park-bench in the sun  
upon the stairway to your room  
Why won't you wrap your life around  
those certain words I just found

I wear your golden ring inside  
suits me very fine  
I wear your golden heart in mine  
suits me very fine

A backseat sofa in the dark  
upon a viewpoint in our town  
nearby a fountain in a park  
Why won't you wrap your life around  
those certain words I just found

I wear your golden ring inside  
suits me very fine  
I wear your golden heart in mine  
suits me very fine  
I wear your golden heart in mine  
and life is very fine