

Bet It's Kati

Lyrics from the tortured brains of Corinna & Nicolas on the music of "Let it be" from The Beatles

When we came all here in Sweden
There was one smiling German
A girl called Kati
And so funny



So funny, so funny, so funny, so funny,
She made us laugh all day, so funny...

She always danced all night
In kravalls, corridor parties, HG
Looking weird and drunk
So crazy



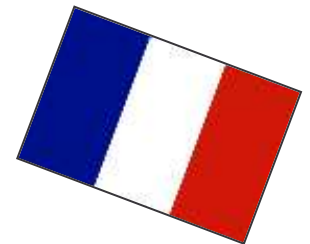
So crazy, so crazy, so crazy, so crazy,
Rolling head up and down, so crazy...

Every week she baked us something
Try out new recipe
All her friends were happy
So tasty



So tasty, so tasty, so tasty, so tasty,
Our diets were ruined, so tasty...

At all the parties she stays
There were many people 'round her
Queuing to say "hej då!"
So friendly



So friendly, so friendly, so friendly, so friendly,
Hugging everybody, so friendly...

Now she's leaving Sweden
Ryd will seem so empty
Alone without Kati
So lonely,

So lonely, so lonely, so lonely, so lonely,
Missing our loved Kati, so lonely...