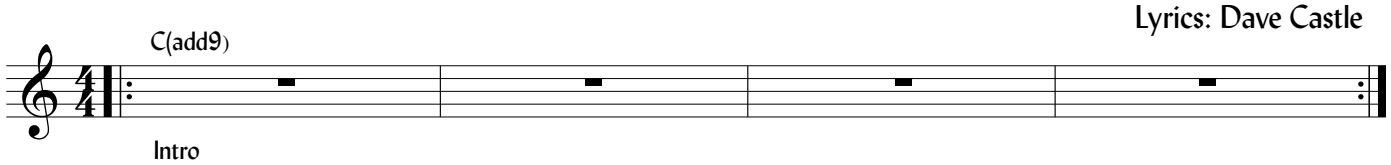
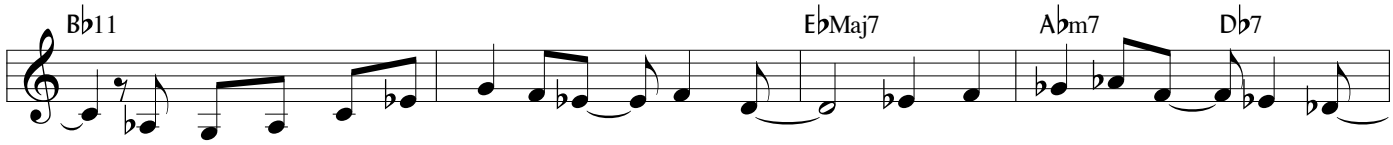
Different

Latin-beat

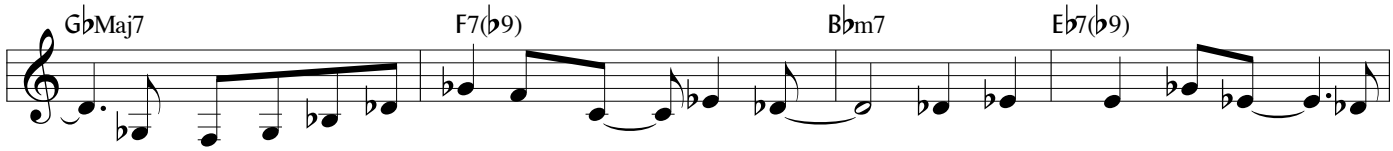
Music: Ewan Svensson
"BEFORE ELEVEN"
Lyrics: Dave Castle



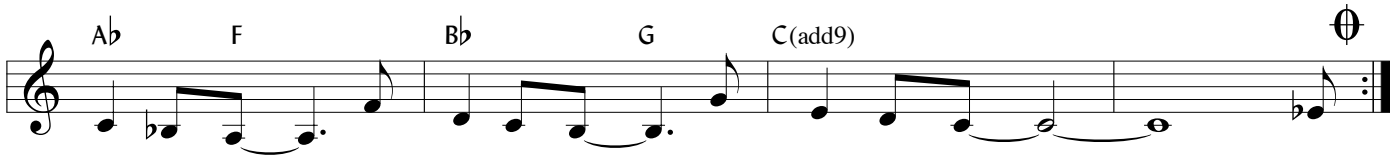
Well, of - ten I´m a - mazed by the things you say your mind works in a diff´ - rent way
Well, do you know your words put me in a daze may - be we´re go - in´ through a phase
Well, don´t you think we should have a litt - le talk, but you say you must take a walk



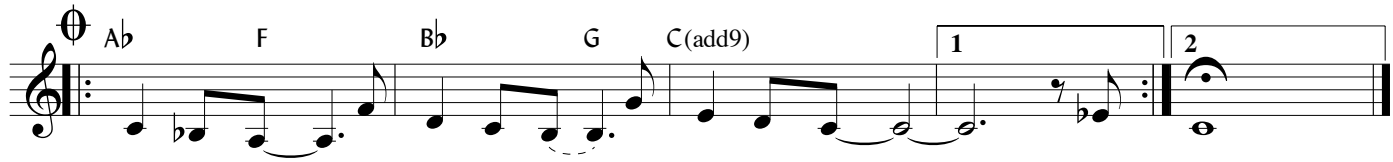
You al - ways seem to play a diff´ - rent game, tell me, does it have a name?
The room is spinn - ing round in - side my head, must be care - ful how I tread
I´m sure that you are from a diff´ - rent place, a com - plete - ly diff´ - rent race



To think that all the time I got you wrong when I thought we sang the
There is a diff´ - rent look be - hind your eyes, is it some dis - guise to
I can´t re - mem - ber when we thought as one, when I want to stop, you´ve



same love - song. you´re so in - tense you make no sense
hide the lies? What´s go - in´ on? Where have you gone
just be - gun. We´re not the same, but who´s to blame? The



an - swer to this mys - ter - y is his - tor - y We´re
from the stars, I am from Ven - us you are from Mars

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