**SANGMIX 1:**

*To men 'sker på en strand. To hjerter i brand.
Sol, blæst, sand og vand. En kvinde og en mand.
Hun rækker ham sin hånd.
Han løsner et bånd.
Hun si'r blufærdigt nej.
Den gode gamle leg*

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*I begged her, I pleaded, I told her: Baby, come out of your shell
I told her: Maybe, you'll find that it's swell
I argued, I threatened, I said: You can't send me home
Not like this, then I finally got my kiss*

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*Du har vendt dig bort, tænkt dig om
Din mund si'r nej, men hjertet siger ja
Der er ikke noget, du ka' gør'
Et forelsket hjerte ska' man aldrig spørg'*

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*My mother will start to worry
Beautiful, what's your hurry?
My father will be pacing the floor
Listen to that fireplace roar
So, really, I'd better scurry
Beautiful, please don't hurry
But maybe just a half a drink more
I'll put some records on while I pour*

*The neighbors might think
Baby, it's bad out there
Say, what's in this drink?
No cabs to be had out there
I wish I knew how
Your eyes are like starlight now
To break this spell
I'll take your hat, your hair looks swell*

*I ought to say, "No, no, no sir"
Mind if I move in closer?
At least I'm gonna say that I tried*

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