

# A, Primadonna ( Eurovision 1997 )

Slovna ranyenaya ptitsa,  
S aperyenem zalatim  
Na pamost viydesht ti  
I vizhu, vizhu ya tyebya schestlivay  
Poy, dlya minya lish poy, Primadonna  
Poy, ranyenay dushoy, Primadonna  
Umiraya kazhdiy raz  
Smyeysya v litso sudbye, Primadonna  
Nye privikat tibe, Primadonna  
K roli strashnoy i prastoy  
Bit zvezdoy  
I svaim ustalim vzoram,  
Karanovanim slyezoy  
Glydish ti v etat zal  
I slovna vidish son, no son rastayal  
Vot on, paslyedniy boy, Primadonna  
Boy sa svayey sudboy, Primadonna  
Smyeysya v litso sudbye, Primadonna  
Nye privikat tibe, Primadonna  
K roli strashnoy i smeshnoy  
Bit vsigda adnoy  
Day zhe sili, o nyeba,  
Asushit etu chashu do dna  
Tam, gde ti eshche nye bil,  
Jey uzhe nalivali vina  
Yey krichali: "bravo",  
Za prichudliviy fars  
Padnimayu bakal,  
Za schistliviy final!  
Bravo! Primadonna! Bravo!