

Ania Dąbrowska, Johnny&Mary

Johnny's always running around, trying to find certainty.
He needs all the world to confirm, that he ain't lonely
Mary counts the walls, knows he tires easily
Johnny thinks the world would be right, if it could buy, truth from him.
Mary says he changes his mind, more than a woman.
But she made her bet, even when the chance was slim.
Johnny says he's willing to learn, when he decides, he's a fool.
Johnny say's he's live anywhere, when he earns time to.
Mary combs her hair, says she should be use to it.
Mary always edges her bets, she never knows, what to think.
She says that he still acts, like he's being discovered.
Scared that he'll get caught, without a second thought
Johnny feels he's wasting his breath, trying to talk, sense to her
Mary says he's lacking a real, sense of proportion
So she combs her hair, knows he tires easily
Johnny's always running around, running around...