

Cibo Matto, Backseat

If I turn to the right at the corner,
I may find love within a short block.
If I turn to the left at the corner,
I may find an affair in a long way.
I might step on a stone and hurt myself.
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Which way should I go now?
Should I keep on going this way?
Tell me now...
'Cause I can't be in the backseat of love anymore.
When I turn to the right at the corner,
I may see the rough road you have been down.
When I turn to the left at the corner,
I may see all the stones you have thrown.
I might feel alone with a silence.
Does the map that you have show my home?