

Elefant, Gallery Girl

The boy likes the girl
The girl loves the boy
But what is it to say
Hello madam
The pleasure is all mine
Can I buy you the world

She is my gallery girl
She is my whole world

With her on his chest
One can only guess
That time is gonna last for them
Smoke in the air
So I stare
The girl got up and left

She is my gallery girl
She is my whole world

The moment she goes
With this her coldness grows
The girl she starts to cry
She cries for years and years
The puddles left are clear
She sees herself in them

She is my gallery girl
She is my ...