

Gilberto Gil, Table Tennis Table

TABLE TENNIS TABLE

Gilberto Gil

Table tennis table
I and I
Play to show we are able
Not to die

Small and light white ball
Forth and forth
All is irie and irie is all
Love is worth

Don't think I'm trying to make another I
One is enough
I'm just expanding to overstand a cry
As well as a laugh

Don't think I'm lieing to fake another me
One is too much
I'm just extending the shores of my sea
Beyond any reach, beyond any touch

See, on the opposite side as if we look on a mirror
The other, the same
See, on the table tennis table I'm killing the killer
Is this me/we game

This me/we game
This me/we game
Oh! Me/we
Yes, me/we
The shortest poem in all poetry
Oh! Me/we
Yes, me/we
The poem Cassius Clay declamed
Like I and I
The same I and I
Identical to I and I
The pray that rastamen proclaimed
To say that we are never alone in this world
Me/we, I and I
To state that state of togetherness
The oness that means not to die

Table tennis table
Ping-pong, ping-pong, I and I
Play to show we are able
Not to die, not to die
Small and light white ball
Forth and forth and so forth
All is Irie, Irie is all
Love is worth, love is worth