Jil Is Lucky, Without You

This morning I took a sheet of paper and a magic pen To draw a big white sun and a little man And he's smiling as the sun shines in a sky deep and blue What would he do without you?

And then well I wanted to draw something nicer I bought some guitar strings and a white computer Then I wrote down a little poem and composed something new What could I record without you

Then I was really hungry and I needed something to eat And I ordered my favourite dish on my favourite seat But I can not swallow anything if you're not eating too I could be a bit thinner without you

But in a week you will be gone and that's a disaster My belly is already empty and my eyes are on fire And a big black beard is growing up to my crazy hairdo Maybe I should write folk songs without you