

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