

# Julia Marcell, Echo

Love is bad my son  
Love is bad my son  
For your eager, eager, eager, eager heart  
Your bigger, eager, eager, eager heart

Get yourself a gun  
Get yourself a gun  
Shoot your  
Eager, eager, eager, eager heart  
Your bigger, eager, eager, eager heart

'Zmądrychwstanie' racz mi dać panie  
(Don't wait forme)  
'Myślóbranie' nie w moim stanie  
(Don't wait forme)

I was raised by songs  
I was raised by songs  
In a little, little, little, little place  
A little, little, little, little place

You were growing tall  
To one, six, three or four  
Till I've run run run out of space  
I run run run out of space

Echo calls your name  
But life stays just the same  
Life stays just the same

Słów składanie niedoczekanie  
'Zmądrychwstanie' racz mi dać panie  
'Myślóbranie' nie w moim stanie  
Zdań igranie spisz na kolanie

I was raised by songs  
I was raised by songs  
'Cause my father he would rather  
Rather have a son

Słów składanie niedoczekanie  
'Zmądrychwstanie' racz mi dać panie  
'Myślóbranie' nie w moim stanie  
Zdań igranie spisz na kolanie