

Ladytron, Discortraxx

Prez gorite, prez poliata,
pod zvezdite, nad zhitata.

~translation~

Over mountains, over fields,
under stars, through corn.

I know her, used to follow everywhere we'd go
and it's so sweet, now she's sleeping with a boy I know
The boy I know, knows a pretty girl in every town
and the way they look, they were made to let each other down

She got her face from the same house where she stole her clothes
On the same street, there's a dance hall where nobody goes
Four to the floor, stealing cigarettes of '90s ghosts
and then at Christmas time, 'til we exceed the recommended dose

Prez gorite, prez poliata,
pod zvezdite, nad zhitata,
na samolet, korab i mototsiklet
Shte patuvat prez noshta,
risuvat prez denia i shte spiat do obed
Viatarat gi bruli na srebaren emm-zet
i shte piat gorski chai ot zlaten samovar
Litsata im greiat s ognenen zagar.
Prez gorite, prez poliata,
pod zvezdite, nad zhitata,
na samolet, korab i mototsiklet
Shte patuvat prez noshta,
risuvat prez denia i shte spiat do obed.

~translation~

Over mountains, over fields,
under stars, through corn,
on plane, ship and motorcycle
They travel overnight,
sketch during daytime and they sleep 'til noon.
Wind shakes them on the silver MZ (Czech-model motorcycle)
and they drink mountain tea from a golden samovar
Their faces glow with a fiery tan.
Over mountains, over fields,
under stars, through corn,
on plane, ship and motorcycle
They travel overnight,
sketch during daytime and they sleep 'til noon.

I know her, used to follow everywhere we'd go
and it's so sweet, now she's sleeping with a boy I know
The boy I know, knows a pretty girl in every town
and the way they look, they were made to let each other down