

Origa, Yume no ato ni ame ga furu

Vot uzhe mnogo let
Mne pokoya net.
On prishilsya mne.
V rozovom sne,
A vchera ya vdrug
Po doroge v klub
Uvidala ego
Tol'ko nayavu
Grom, ispugai ego!
Dozhd', zaderzhi ego!
Zavadi domoi,
Pust' on budet moi.
Pust' ostanetsya
Hot' na pyat minut (x2)
No ne znaet on
Chto ya kak shpion
Po syatam idu
Mozhet naidu
Oh, kak hochetsya mne
Chtoby kak vo sne
On menya tseloval
I svoei nazyval