

# Red House Painters, Wop-A-Din-Din

She's got big green eyes  
And a long Egyptian face  
She moves across the floor  
At her own pace  
When I'm here in bed  
She'll jump up on my chest  
And when we lock eyes there's so much love  
I wanna cry

She comes in near  
When I scratch under her ear  
And she lifts her head  
When I kiss around her neck

Won't go to sleep  
When she falls along my side  
And two green eyes fade  
To a porcelain marble white  
And somehow when I sleep  
She'll end up at my feet  
And if I roll and kick her out  
I might knock her to the ground  
But she'll come back anyhow

Ella es muy vital  
ms triste que salir el sol  
pura como el agua  
???

The morning comes  
She squints up to shield out the sun  
And she'll go and lay  
In the warmest dusty rays  
And I hold her face  
She lays perfectly in place  
And she'll yawn and stretch  
And stare me down expressionless  
And lay back down into her nest

And if someone calls  
She'll race me out the hall  
When she hears the phone  
Then she knows I'm leaving home  
She don't wanna be alone

And I know it's wrong  
That I'm going away so long  
And for her it's rough  
I can't be with her enough  
But I'll never give her enough

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ms triste que salir el sol  
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