

Ruslana, Play, Musician (Deep Mix)

Play a song for me, my darling
Play for me, musician.
I shan't go to show business
For the recognition.
You'd be playing, you'd be playing,
I would sing with passion.
All the world could hear this music
With the great impression.

CHORUS

Should my mood become so bully -
We will sing together
When good people come to party
We'll be dancing further.
When we find a classy master
Who can lay the table.
We shall dance the hot wild dances.
We are so much able.
Don't you sway - control your breathing
Look at me, it's very easy.
Play the song and stop your teasing

When I think of dateless customs
And of old traditions,
Theie weie songs and crazy dances.
And without conditions.
Play this song foi me. my dai ling,
Let them heat my singing.
I give twenty points to Britney,
My voice will be ringing.

CHORUS

Play this song foi te. tu darling
Make all people stare.
We could win a million dollars.
But I wouldn't caie.
Don't be cool with me, musician.
You dorV.t get the chances'.
You' can't go away, my darling
No more songs, no dances.

Play this song for me, my darling.
Let us feel the fire.
Let the people dance together.
Jumping oven higher.
Let your music teach the heavens.
Let the stars be violent.
When the morning stops these sounds.
Then we shall be silent...