

Tatu, I Am Not Your First

Hello...

Hello...

Do you see wind?

So what?

Just look at the window.

So what?

It was sun yesterday.

So what?

Why are you always saying the same thing?

I am -answering machine.

Just to calm down,

Silence is gold,

Radio insomnia,

station parting.

Who will get who,

coins will show?

Who will be left to who,

By nerves, pills?

Behind the windows at night

(she) Will yell and break,

this doesn't count, this doesn't count.

(She is) faithful, not faithful,

quite, sad.

I am not your first,

You are my sudden.

(you) Show, show, show, show,

show, show me love.

(you) show, show, show, show,

why, why I am with you.

(you) Show, show, show, show,

show, show me love.

(you) show, show, show, show,

why, why I am with you.

I guess (someone) will refuse,

Easier not to meet (not to introduce ourselves to each other)

Who of us will refuse,

Just to calm down.

Girls like girls,

And then- sleepwalkers.

Numbers and narrows,

Chocolate bars, wrappings.

(she) Will hide, cry,

Will, say, scare.

This doesn't count, this doesn't count

I am not your first,

You are my sudden.

(you) Show, show, show, show,

show, show me love.

(you) show, show, show, show,

why, why I am with you.

(you) Show, show, show, show,

show, show me love.

(you) show, show, show, show,

why, why I am with you.