

Bobo in White Wooden Houses, Fooling Around (

We are 2 fishes
Swimming in the sea together
We have circled around
Nobody could catch us in the shimmer sea
Nobody could find us so deep down
We are 2 birds
We could fly together
We like to cross the sky
Voices are guiding us to the big city
Where we lost each other-bye
Fooling around
Now when I can't find you
Fooling around
It's one of those lazy days
I'm just fooling around
Old bicycle
You take me through the streets
Look there! A young man is coming
He lends me the coin I need
I check out, babe
Is all the weakness in me?
You are not there
What a stroke of luck
These telephone answering machine
Fooling around
Now when I can't find you
Fooling around
It's one of those lazy days
I sit here by myself
Though we could really move
Could really move
I just fool around
Fooling around
Fooling around