

Eleni Mandell, Tristeza

Tristeza, Tristeza
When will you marry
Your wild and foot stomping
To your smile, arbitrary?
And over the threshold
His child you will carry
You may walk, he will drive
We will ride Montessori

She's a doll, she's a steal
You must catch her if you will
We will dance and be merry
Then Tristeza we'll bury
At dawn through the den
He will dance with the lions
You will hear when he goes
He will ride, he will Triumph

Tristeza, Tristeza, ooh, ooh, ooh
Tristeza, ooooh!

Tristeza, Tristeza
When will you marry?
He is wild, he will fly
You will smile so contrary
He will see your reflection
In the chrome BSA
He will notice you scheming
He will dream, he will pray

Tristeza, Tristeza, ooh, ooh, ooh
Tristeza, ooh, aaaaah!