

Eugenio Finardi, Infinita Autostrada

On and on and on
I keep livin on the road
This highway is becoming my home

When my baby girl was born
My wife was all alone
I was waitin in cube to pay toll

Ma perch sembra sempre
Che tutto mi succeda
Mentre sto viaggiando
Su uninfinita autostrada

Ma perch sembra sempre
Che tutto mi succeda
Mentre sto vivendo
La mia vita su strada

Sleepin till noon
In a motel room
But tonight Im driving home to you
Going as fast as I can
In this traffic jam
But thers really nothing I can do

Eating room-service meals
Makin shady deals
Gotta find a way to carry on

Ten more gigs
Untill I pay my bills
And soon Ill be coming right home

Tutti i telefoni
di tutti gli alberghi
sono tutti uguali tra loro

e io ti chiamo
tutte le notti
per non sentirmi pi solo

we did the best we could
the concert was good
and everything really turned out fine

fans waiting outside
we gotta waitnhide
watch out they dont eat us alive

Ma perch sembra sempre...