

Julia Marcell, Echo

Love is bad my son
Love is bad my son
For your eager, eager, eager, eager heart
Your bigger, eager, eager, eager heart

Get yourself a gun
Get yourself a gun
Shoot your
Eager, eager, eager, eager heart
Your bigger, eager, eager, eager heart

'Zmądrychwstanie' racz mi dać panie
(Don't wait forme)
'Myślóbranie' nie w moim stanie
(Don't wait forme)

I was raised by songs
I was raised by songs
In a little, little, little, little place
A little, little, little, little place

You were growing tall
To one, six, three or four
Till I've run run run out of space
I run run run out of space

Echo calls your name
But life stays just the same
Life stays just the same

Słów składanie niedoczekanie
'Zmądrychwstanie' racz mi dać panie
'Myślóbranie' nie w moim stanie
Zdań igranie spisz na kolanie

I was raised by songs
I was raised by songs
'Cause my father he would rather
Rather have a son

Słów składanie niedoczekanie
'Zmądrychwstanie' racz mi dać panie
'Myślóbranie' nie w moim stanie
Zdań igranie spisz na kolanie