

Komeda, Binario

Good morning, my darling
I'm choking
I'm falling
Easy come, easy go
Never thought of it so

My glory is in lack of hope
It is so
Of knowing what has made it so
Where is hope
I know not what they do
I know not what they do

Shame on you
Tomorrow, baby, you do right
Shame on you, loser
I'm turning it over, to do right

I'm human, so are you
I'm choosing
I'm losing
Easy come, easy go
Is this how it will be

My glory is in lack of hope
It is so
Of knowing what has made it so
Where is home

Shame on you
Tomorrow, baby, you do right
Shame on you, loser
I'm turning it over, to do right

Is this how it should be?
Is this how it should be?
Is this how it should be?
Is this how it should be?
How should it be?

Shame on you
Tomorrow, baby, you do right

Is this how it should be?
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Is this how it should be?
How should it be?