

# Leningrad Cowboys, Space Tractor

She took off in the middle of the night  
I heard her slam the door  
Nadja had left me again  
My balalaika was nowhere in sight  
So I can't play anymore  
I gambled with my heart  
And she tore it apart.  
I want Nadja here  
Can't seem to find her anywhere  
Looking all around  
On and under ground  
I will play my song  
As soon as Nadja comes back home  
I've been through every bar  
From Romeo to Zanzibar  
Empty rooms, empty beds  
Empty streets and an empty head  
I'm going crazy again  
I've hit rock bottom  
An all time low  
I'm down and out in ol'Mexica  
I'm so alone now  
But I'll ramble on  
I want Nadja here  
Can't seem to find her anywhere  
Looking all around  
On and under ground  
I will play my song