## 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 Só 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