

Lisa Germano, La Parade

Another day to live
Another way to go
Nobody's in this room
Nobody's here for now

Wake up early
I know it's too late
Too late for the parade

Look at my feet
Moving slowly
I'm afraid it's over

Naked
A bit sleepy
In my single room
I open the door
Call up call up the lift

I wish I was in the parade

Sometimes i feel my skin
Sometimes i hear a voice
"Please try to be friendly"
But I'm too old inside

I'm so jealous
But proud to be
An ordinary girl
I'd like to talk
But you know i hate
All ordinary words

Naked
A bit sleepy
In my single room
I open the door
Call up call up the lift