

Meganoidi, Mr. Sullivan

Surrendering time worn targets
Vices of one lost youth
Despite old habit that looks good
A job that you're enduring
A shield for every lash
Get off in time before the crash

But life will kiss you twice oh MR. Sullivan
No matter what they say about the grey sky
For she will come in march or maybe suddenly
On Monday when they lie under the grey sky (their dull)

Relationships are fixed now
Configurations clear
A blameless wife did all the rest
And Hollywood is working
To help you with your sleep
Two hours are enough for the whole week

Over there behind the big blue sky
Your burden looks so light
Don't regret the promise
You've been waiting for a long, long time
Right now you can get it