My Awesome Mixtape, Diderot

As I told you, boy
that was the time of giving up
That's the same for you girl,
I repeat, that the time of giving up,
to this point
What do you mean,
I mean
What do you mean,
I mean
I can't understand a word of what are you saying
I poor misunderstood
I poor misunderstood
a new form of dyslexia
that makes us all singing la la la la

. . .

That's the right mood boy,
the time of starting up
Please keep silence girl
it's just a secret told before,
so shut up
What do you mean,
I mean
What do you mean,
I mean
I can't understand a word of what are you saying...
We're so delightful
we're so delightful, somehow...
As the clouds make my mood fall down
The beat makes it suddenly rise Up
Only skyscrapers didn't fall down
But surely beat-drums never build'em up