

Pizzicato Five, Strawberry Sleighride

(Konishi)

Translators: Sound of Music LN, Ted Mills

yuki no naka wo
sori suberi no yo ni
futari no seta
kisha ga hashittekuru
rokuju shichi nen nigatsu no
ichigo batake mo
sukkari shiroi fuyu-geshiki
eien ni nemuru

samui kuni no
koibito mitai ni
araiguma no
boshi o kabutte
kajikamu yubi awasete
Quinn the eskimo mitai ni
akai hana o kun-kun sasete,
ai shiteru to itte

isoide (strawberry sleighride)
dangan ressha wa
shumatsu no vacances e
ima sugu (strawberry sleighride)
bokura wa ai shiau
nanatsu no koro mitai ni

yuki no naka de
bokutachi futari wa
sonoba shinogi
ai wo chikatte ne
niju seiki no
owari ga ashita kitatte
kimi dake da toka
so iu yo na koto

isoide (strawberry sleighride)
kasokudo tsukete
yutsu na okoku e
ima sugu (strawberry sleighride)
bokura wa fukigen sa
nanatsu no koro mitai ni

blue no sunglass de
shinda joyu mitai ni
tsun to kidottenaide sa
ai shiteru to itte
kajikamu yubi awasete
Quinn the eskimo mitai ni
mukashi banashi kikasete
nemutaku naru made

isoide (strawberry sleighride)
dangan ressha wa
vacances no shumatsu e
ima sugu (strawberry sleighride)
bokura wa kuchizukeru
nanatsu no koro mitai ni

In the snow,

like a sleigh ride
the train holding us two
is running away
february 67
strawberry fields
a completely white winter view
sleep forever

like lovers in
a cold country
putting on
a coonskin cap
fingers gone numb
and like Quinn the eskimo
with a sniffy red nose
saying "I love you"

dashing, (strawberry sleighride)
the bullet train
to the weekend's vacation
right now, (strawberry sleighride)
we love each other,
just like when we were 7

In the snow,
both of us together
vow to love each other
all at once saying
even if the end of the 20th
century comes tomorrow
nobody but you!
things like that

dashing, (strawberry sleighride)
moving quickly to
the gloomy kingdom
right now, (strawberry sleighride)
we're in a bad mood,
just like when we were 7

in blue sunglasses,
like a dead actress,
don't be a snob:
tell me you love me
fingers feeling numb
and like Quinn the eskimo
tell me your old stories,
till I fall asleep

dashing, (strawberry sleighride)
the bullet train,
to the weekend vacation
right now, (strawberry sleighride)
we kiss
just like when we were 7