

Ruja, To Mr. Lennon

Lennon, mm mister Lennon how do you feel today
Lennon, mm mister Lennon how can yo feel my pain
Lennon, mm mister Lennon then are you goin' away
Lennon, mm mister Lennon but i promise you to play

you are not dead you're in my head
you're in our hearts we don't leave your parts
you're in my brain you remain
in the way i will play your game again

Lennon, mm mister Lennon so they said that king is gone
Lennon, mm mister Lennon so i said my god is gone

you are not dead you're in my head
you're in our hearts we don't leave your parts
you're in my brain you remain
in the way i will play your game again

Lennon, mm mister Lennon you're in deep dream well
Lennon, mm mister Lennon sleep tight! sleep well!