

Stanisław Soyka, Play it again

Sitting at home
Turning to the Stone
Waiting for your telephone call
My piano
Is watching me
As if I did Something wrong

Stormy sky outside my window
And the only thing I really need is you
And this little melody

Play it again
Play it one more time
Play it again
The pain is insane
but I do not mind

On TV
Someone is talking
All about the same as yesterday
I hear the sound
Of someone's knocking
And maybe it is you
Coming to stay

Gloomy day outside my window
And the only thing I really need is you
And this little melody

Play it again
Play it one more time
Play it again
The pain is insane
but you are mine
you are mine