

Costa Gal

"London London"

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Caetano Veloso)

I'm wandering round and round nowhere to go

I'm lonely in London and London is lonely so

I cross the streets without fear

Everybody keeps the way clear

I know, I know no one here to say hello

I know they keep the way clear

I am lonely in London without fear

I'm wandering round and round here nowhere to go

While in my eyes

Go looking for flying saucers in the sky

Oh sunday, monday, autumn passe by me

And people hurry on so peacefully

A group approaches a policeman

He seems so pleased to please them

It's good at least to live and I agree

He seems so pleased at least

And It's so good to live in peace

And sunday, monday years and I agree

While my eyes

Go looking for flying saucers in the sky

I choose no face to look at, choose no way

I just happen to be here and It's ok

Green grass, blue eyes, grey sky, god bless

Silent pain and happiness

I came around to say yes, and I say

While my eyes

Go looking for flying saucers in the sky

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