Bettie Serveert "Tomboy"

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TOMBOY - Bettie Serveert
From Album Palomine
From where I stay
I can see
They've got the upper hand on me
Reminds me her
This were at last
Some changes moves too fast for me
When they're calling
We all know them
When they're falling
We all see them
This yellow life
On the crowd
And colors wait too loud to see
We're views, they're grab, we could change it
Trying rearrange it
They call me a Tomboy
And I love them
Cause only a Tomboy
Stand unloved
But simply change it

This yellow life

On the crowd
And colors wait too loud to see
We're views, they're grab, we could change it
Trying rearrange it
They call me a Tomboy
And I love them
Cause only a Tomboy
Could forget them
They call me a Tomboy
And I love them
Cause only a Tomboy
Stand unloved
But simply change it

This lyric was taken in a hot night on April, 28 1995 after about a half of a
vodka bottle, when a friend of mine and me was trying to get drunk to go to a
party, where, all the music we could listen to was 'samba' (there wasn't other
party on the city), so I'm sorry about some mistakes on the lyric.
Any comments on the lyric will be welcome, so do it!
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Jose Luis Sorokin (my friend)
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Visit <u>Bettie Serveert</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.