

Elio E Le Storie Tese**"THE STATE OF A THE STATE OF B LO STATO A LO STATO B"**

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The State of A (simimimi mimi simi hit monacom),

The State of B (simimimi mimi semi so schiandon).

The State of A (simimimi mimi simi hit monacom),

The State of B (simimimi mimi semi so schiandon).

The State of A is what you get when you go to bed with

the partner that you want to make love to. The State

of B is what you get when afterwards you regret your

error: terror. You shouldn't have done it. You, an

innocent victim of the devastating effects of orgasm,

you know that if it's not real love, after the seed you

run away. It's not real love, regret it and escape - Away,

away, away, away, away, away, away, away, regret it,

regret it, regret it, regret it, regret it, regret it, regret it,

regret it, damnay, damnay, damnay, damnay,
damnation.

The State of A (simimimi mimi simi hit monacom),

The State of B (simimimi mimi semi so schiandon).

The State of A (simimimi mimi simi hit monacom),

The State of B (simimimi mimi semi so schiandon).

The State of A is what you get when there's a really

cute guy that you want to seduce. The State of B is
what you get when the boy really is cute, it's just that
he's also much too quick: maybe even gay.

You, an innocent victim of the problems of a boy who's
just too cute, you know that if it's not real love,
without the seed you run away.

Gosh darn it gosh darn it gosh darn it gosh darn it,
dang and blast it dang and blast it dang and blast it
dang and blast it, zigo zago zigo zago zigo zago zigo
zigo zago. Go to hell go to hell go to hell go to hell, ah
if I catch you ah if I catch you ah if I catch you ah if I
catch you.

You call it love but it's only The State of A, a container
of illusory problems. You want love and all you find is
The State of B. You wake up in strangers' beds thanks
to the Italian language; bring me roses, leave it be,
anyway we're always in The State of B. You,
an innocent victim of the clash between spunk and
sanity, morality and a big but ugly love, morality and
immorality, justice and injustice, attraction and
repulsion,
the impulse and the pulsion.

If it's not real love after the seed you run away

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