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## Elio E Le Storie Tese "The State Of A, The State Of B"

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The State of A (simimimimi simi hit monacom),

The State of B (simimimimi semi so schiandon).

The State of A (simimimimi simi hit monacom),

The State of B (simimimimi semi so schiandon).

The State of A is how you feel when you get into bed

with the girl you want to make.

The State of B comes later,

when you realize your error: it's terror,

you know you shouldn't have did it.

You, just an innocent victim of the terrible effects

of the orgasm, and you know it's not real love,

first the seed and then you're running.

Run away, run away, run away,

run away, feel so better, feel so better,

feel so better, feel so better,

damnay, damnay, damnay, damnay,

ves, damnation. The State of A

(simimimimimi simi hit monacom),

The State of B (simimimimi semi so schiandon).

The State of A (simimimimi simi hit monacom).

The State of B (simimimimi semi so schiandon).

The State of A is what a girl get when she sees a cute guy but she was like too late.

The State of B is when the guy turns out to be a bedway,

you think may, maybe may even be gay.

You just another victim of the problems of a guy who might be gay, and you know it's not true love,

first the seed and then you're running.

Gosh and darn it, gosh and darn it,

gosh and darn it, gosh and darn it,

jee and wizard, jee and wizard,

jee and wizard, jee and wizard,

zigo zago zigo zago zigo zago zigo zago.

Screw yourself screw yourself screw yourself screw yourself, wait till I catch you wait till I catch you

wait till I catch you wait till I catch you.

You think it's love but it is only State of A,

containers of your dreams and your illusion,

You cry for love but all you find are states of B.

You wake up in strangers' bedrooms,

just because you speak italian.
Why don't you bring me roses?
What's the difference? anyway we're all in The State
of B. You, just another victim of the fight between
your sperm and your good reason,
morality is season, morality is immoral,
and justice is injustice, possession and repulsion,
the impulse and pulsation.
If it's not true love, just you come and have back your
money.

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