

Eugenio Finardi "Corinna"

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Corinna my old friend
Iâ€™ve got no more ears for you to bend
Or hands to lend
So put out your cigarette end
Iâ€™ve got no more time to spend
With you Corinna my friend
Hey babe
We had the wildest time
Nobody in the world could be more pleased than Iâ€™m
But now I hear the clock
I hear it start to chime
The joke is over but just in time

Corinna this is it hey babe
Itâ€™s time to pack your make-up kit
This is it it is time to quit
So get your last cigarette lit
And just sit and listen for a bit
â€™cause Corinna this is it

itâ€™s been a lot of fun
a lot of laughs and lots of fun for everyone
but now I really think itâ€™s time for you to run
the joke is over and the flame is gone

Corinna donâ€™t be mean please
Corinna letâ€™s not make this a messy scene
I mean donâ€™t you think I havenâ€™t seen
We both know where youâ€™ve been...
So leave and keep it clean please Corinna

Itâ€™s been a grand affair
In fact it made me think that there was something there
But now I see you yawning in your chair
Corinna are you really there?
Are you there baby?

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