Eugenio Finardi "Infinita Autostrada"

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On and on and on I keep livinÂ' on the road
This hughway is becoming my home

When my baby girl was born My wife was all alone I was waitinÂ' in cube to pay toll

Ma perch? sembra sempre Che tutto mi succeda Mentre sto viaggiando Su unÂ'infinita autostrada

Ma perch? sembra sempre Che tutto mi succeda Mentre sto vivendo La mia vita su strada

SleepinÂ' till noon
In a motel room
But tonight IÂ'm driving home to you
Going as fast as I can
In this traffic jam
But therÂ's really nothing I can do

Eating room-service meals MakinÂ' shady deals Gotta find a way to carry on

Ten more gigs Untill I pay my bills And soon IÂ'll be coming right home

Tutti i telefoni di tutti gli alberghi sono tutti uguali tra loro

e io ti chiamo tutte le notti per non sentirmi pi? solo

we did the best we could

the concert was good and everything really turned out fine

fans waiting outside we gotta waitÂ'nÂ'hide watch out they donÂ't eat us alive

Ma perch? sembra sempre... (Grazie a Rosanna per questo testo)

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