

Bobo In White Wooden Houses

"Crazy Tickle 440"

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Here is just a smile
It's all I'm gonna give to you
Question all you hold fast
The feeling is a lost old
And a gained new

All the things are new
Relationships are changing
We touch each other
Take attention
We are speechless or tellin' ordinary things

I dink the wine and eat green cookies
Remember the crazy tickle of the beginning
The same we felt without drugs

In all that jungle we can find so many things
Some taste bitter, some taste sweet
We take care or feelin' careless
Something is lost
Something is gained

Just a smile ...

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