

Bobo In White Wooden Houses

"Fooling Around 315"

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we are two fishes
swimming in the sea
together
we have circled around
nobody could catch us
in the shimmer sea
nobody could find us
so deep down

we are 2 birds we could fly together
we like to cross the sky
voices are guiding us to the big city where we lost each
other
bye!

fooling around
now when i can' t find you
fooling around
it's one of those lazy days

i' m just fooling ar0und
old bycicle
you take me trough the streets

look there! a young man is coming
he lends me the coin i need

i check out; baby
is all the weakness in me?
you are not there!
what a stroke of luck
these telephone answering machine!

fooling around
now when i can' t find you
fooling around
it' s one of those lazy days

i sit here by myself
though we could really move
could really move

i just fool around
fooling around
fooling around

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