

Kukl "Copy Thy Neighbour"

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Einar :

I need the flowers....

I need....

Bjork :

I notice this sound

Let it come from my radio

Something comes to me

Moving me....and how he strokes

His hand reaches, tie us

Or with the eyes

When you think....he imitates

I'm watching through the carden of my eyes

I'm single having my opinions

Even fuck with them.....so I invited:

"Coman, you can just swim up to me

I'll show you the flowers"

But he follows....he imitates

Einar : I need the flowers

Bjork :

All the flowers....

And all for....all for

Einar : I need the flowers

Bjork :

Step the constant following

I get rid of....

He's elipsing on my energy

"Go off me!

You can just swim by yourself

You can find your own flowers"

Einar : I need the flowers

Bjork :

He imitates

And all for....

He ask all....

For these fucking gloves to follow

The flowers....

You can see it

It's so obvious

You must be someone else

You must be someone other than I am

You must have other needs....other opinions

Einar : I need the flowers
Bjork :
He follows, he imitates
And all for, all for
Einar : I need flowers
Bjork : It's the flowers

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