

Legenda

"Love Puppets"

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You offered me a cigarette, I pirouette... with
sihlouettes of statuettes.
We're ice behind a window. Would you be my widow?
Would you even be my
Wife? Life's not long enough for questions of sessions
over cakes and
Coffees. Therapy, I've had enough of - I want to change
things overnight,
Because I've been alone too long.. too long.. too long...

And you say you understand me when I hardly know
myself.
So much talk so many theories - it's really such a bore
for me.
The story stays the same - it goes on and on...
What gives you the right to analyze? You paralyze me
with your probing.
In the end I just agree... Maybe we're just puppets after
all.
Love puppets. (not glove puppets! Hearts of gold, souls
on string.
My soul's on a string... Love Puppets! My heart's a shiny
gold.)

Why the tricks? Why the teasers? Can't I even please
you for an hour?
Won't you simply listen? I've got a lot to say
About us and plans and things that we could do...
(I need you NOW don't leave me...)

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