Cibo Matto "Theme"

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Ba ba ba ya, ba ya Ba ba ba ba ya, ba ya oh wa wa Ba ba ba ba ya, ba ya Ba ba ba ba ya, ba ya oh wa wa wa wa...

It was such lovely weather, mmm yeah
The third day in Milano
I was sitting in a chair
The point of my high heel was stepping on a man's shadow
The scent of his cappuccino was carried on the wind of Milano

He stared me up and down As if I was a restaurant menu The accidental meeting Made my blood red like Chianti

Mio, ah mio, ah mio

Mio bambino Mio, ah mio, ah mio Mio bambino

Blindfold me...only feeling Blindfold me...only feeling Blindfold me...only feeling

When you touch me on the knee I can feel your vibration
When you capture my secret key I can hear your pulsation
HIT ME!

(japanese)

In the night I can't sleep In the night I can't sleep You sweep me off my feet My feet, my feet, my feet Make my body burn

(japanese)

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