

The Nits

"Homeless Boy"

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Sometimes I was feeling like a homeless boy
In the city without hope, the city without joy
I found her just for one day
She said I'm afraid of old men
Luckily I'm not afraid of you
I said I'm afraid of young girls
Surprisingly I'm not afraid of you
The first time we met it was snowing she said
Like in Alaska
Sometimes I was feeling like a homeless boy
In the city without hope, the city without joy
I lost her after one day
The singer sings like Louis Armstrong
In a cellar in Tallin, Estonia
She brings me the wine and the wodka
Untill my head is all Estonia
The last time we met she was going she said
To Alaska
The first time we met it was snowing she said
Like in Alaska
Sometimes it's the rain
Sometimes it's the snow
In the city without hope she told me she would go
To Alaska
Just for one day

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