Ozark Henry "La donna è mobile"

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Josephine I ain't no bonaparte
Love ain't no poetry nor a postal card
I know there's more and what it's for
Donna
I can not neglect just what I feel
Do you really want me on my knees
To make your day in many ways
Donna
I feel so bad
To see you're Sad

It's easy saying we have lost control There's no way for us to fit this mould They broke the mould or it got sold Donna

This isn't news it's only new for me A different life is gonna set you free A fals excuse some word abuse Donna

I feel so bad
To see you're Sad
The choices I'm torn between
Have finally got me on my knees
I'm waliking on thin ice
I bleed

A wanted future's closing doors Although there's nothing I want more Than to be in each other's dream Once more

You tell me we're in love
While pointing at the sky
Referring to a star
That has been there quite a while
Then a story follows slow
About a young girl tha was told
Never to grow old
4Presumingly', she smiles,
'It'someone you should know,
Someone very close, as close as I am now'
'If I may say' she sighs,
'Love is not a lie, it's something we can buy'

If we only had the time If we only had a life

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