

Pizzicato Five "Fiorella With The Umbrella"

Visit "[Fiorella With The Umbrella](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(trovaiolli)

Translator: andrei cunha

This recording
Is a collection of
Unintended indiscretions
Before microphone and camera

O emerson ãfÂ© o seguinte
Ele ele pra fazer as coisas
Ele ãfÂ© muito meticoloso sabe
Ele tem que fazer tudo
Daquele jeito tã£o lerdo
Ele ãfÂ© muito lento
Mas eu sempre disse
Que ele foi rãfÂipido
Em duas coisas:
Corrida e em casar
Entã£o ele chegou lãfÂi
Ele tava todo assim
Sabe sem jeito
Sabe como um menininho
Que quer uma coisa
Mas tãfÂi tãfÂi em dãfÂo vida
AãfÂ ele chegou lãfÂi
Tava conversando
Que lindo dia
Assim era noite sabe
Aqueles coisas bobas
E tava aquela
Paquera mesmo
AãfÂ ele falou pra mim
Olha vocãfÂ quer sair
Pra jantar comigo
Hoje ãfÂ noite
Eu nã£o aãfÂ eu disse nã£o
Que assim pra sair
Com qualquer pessoa assim
Tambem nã£o dãfÂi
AãfÂ eu disse pra ele nã£o
Num dãfÂi aãfÂ

Eu tã' atrasada hoje ãfÂ noite
Eu acho que vou chegar
Mais ou menos ãfÂ uma hora
Duas horas da manhã£
Nã£o tem problema eu espero
Eu falei tãfÂi bom
Ele nã£o vai esperar
Ate ãfÂ s duas da manhã£
AtãfÂ© eu exagerei
DaãfÂ eu disse
Nã£o nã£o sabe duma coisa
Eu acho atãfÂ© que
Eu vou chegar
As trãfÂs da manhã£
Nã£o dava pra sair
AãfÂ ele disse tãfÂi bom
DaãfÂ eu desã£o do aviã£o
Nã£o tinha ninguãfÂ©m
SãfÂ³ o emerson
Com uma cara de sono...
Mas lãfÂi!
Umás duas e meia da manhã£
Coitado do emerson...
AãfÂ nãfÂ³s fomos jantar
Uma coisa
Que me impressionou
Nunca vou esquecer
Daquele dia
ãfÂ© que o emerson
Nã£o sabe estacionar
O carro
Para ele estacionar
Um carrinho
Num espaã£o enorme
Ele leva trãfÂs meses
E vai e volta
AãfÂ eu disse
Como? vocãfÂ acabou
De ganhar um campeonato
De fãfÂ³rmula um
E vocãfÂ nã£o sabe
Estacionar o carro
Que ridãfÂculo!
AãfÂ quebrou o gelo

This recording
Is a collection of
Unintended indiscretions
Before microphone and camera

The problem with emerson is

That he has to do things his way
And he's very meticulous
He has to do everything
In his slow way
He's very slow
But I always say that
He did two things really quick
In his life:
Winning races and getting married.
So, he came up and
He looked so
You know, embarrassed
You know like a kid
Like a little kid who
Wants something but is too shy to ask
So he came and
We chatted for a while
'lovely day isn't it' sort of
(only it was night by then)
You know the sort of
Moronic things you say when
You're coming up to someone
And then he asked
'say, would you like
To go out and have dinner with me?
Tonight? '
I said no
I'm not the sort of girl
Who goes out with
Strangers
I said, I can't
I'm sorry I can't
I'm running late tonight and
I think I'm gonna get
Back home after one o'clock
Maybe after two
'that's no problem I can wait'
I said okey dokey
I reckoned he wasn't gonna wait
For me till two in the morning
I even exaggerated
I sort of you know
I kinda lied
'i think I'm gonna be back
Kinda you know
Sorta after three you know'
Nobody goes out for dinner at three!
But he was impervious
And then the moment I got off the plane
The first thing I saw
Was emerson, all by himself

He looked so sleepy!
But he was there alright
It was two thirty in the morning
Poor emerson
So we went out for dinner
Something that really
Surprised me
I'll never forget that day
Because
The fact is that emerson
Can't park
A car!
It takes him
Three months
To park a small car
Into this huge space
He goes back and forth
Then I said
What! you mean
You just won
A formula one championship
And you can't park
A car!
That's ridiculous!
And that broke the ice

Visit [Pizzicato Five](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.