

Pizzicato Five "Strawberry Sleighride"

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(konishi)

Translators: sound of music In, ted mills

Yuki no naka wo

Sori suberi no yo ni

Futari no seta

Kisha ga hashittekuru

Rokuju shichi nen nigatsu no

Ichigo batake mo

Sukkari shiroi fuyu-geshiki

Eien ni nemuru

Samui kuni no

Koibito mitai ni

Araiguma no

Boshi o kabutte

Kajikamu yubi awasete

Quinn the eskimo mitai ni

Akai hana o kun-kun sasete,

Ai shiteru to itte

Isoide (strawberry sleighride)

Dangan ressha wa

Shumatsu no vacances e

Ima sugu (strawberry sleighride)

Bokura wa ai shiau

Nanatsu no koro mitai ni

Yuki no naka de

Bokutachi futari wa

Sonoba shinogi

Ai wo chikatte ne

Niju seiki no

Owari ga ashita kitatte

Kimi dake da toka

So iu yo na koto

Isoide (strawberry sleighride)

Kasokudo tsukete

Yutsu na okoku e

Ima sugu (strawberry sleighride)

Bokura wa fukigen sa

Nanatsu no koro mitai ni

Blue no sunglass de
Shinda joyu mitai ni
Tsun to kidottenaide sa
Ai shiteru to itte
Kajikamu yubi awasete
Quinn the eskimo mitai ni
Mukashi banashi kikasete
Nemutaku naru made

Isoide (strawberry sleighride)
Dangan ressha wa
Vacances no shumatsu e
Ima sugu (strawberry sleighride)
Bokura wa kuchizukeru
Nanatsu no koro mitai ni

In the snow,
Like a sleigh ride
The train holding us two
Is running away
February 67
Strawberry fields
A completely white winter view
Sleep forever

Like lovers in
A cold country
Putting on
A coonskin cap
Fingers gone numb
And like quinn the eskimo
With a sniffy red nose
Saying "i love you"

Dashing, (strawberry sleighride)
The bullet train
To the weekend's vacation
Right now, (strawberry sleighride)
We love each other,
Just like when we were 7

In the snow,
Both of us together
Vow to love each other
All at once saying
Even if the end of the 20th
Century comes tomorrow
Nobody but you!
Things like that

Dashing, (strawberry sleighride)
Moving quickly to
The gloomy kingdom
Right now, (strawberry sleighride)
We're in a bad mood,
Just like when we were 7

In blue sunglasses,
Like a dead actress,
Don't be a snob:
Tell me you love me
Fingers feeling numb
And like quinn the eskimo
Tell me your old stories,
Till I fall asleep

Dashing, (strawberry sleighride)
The bullet train,
To the weekend vacation
Right now, (strawberry sleighride)
We kiss
Just like when we were 7

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