

Perturbazione

"Sport Isn't Good For Love"

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One day I came back from the football match
And when I got home my sweetheart
Wasn't there anymore
I'm so sad, I'm so sad
I'm so sad

She left me for a postman
Now I understand
Why she received those letters
From her sister in Japan

Then I found myself a girl
She was so nice
She made me twirl
We were so happy and in love

But then one day I went to see
Agassi
Playing tennis for charity

But when I phoned her during the break
She told me she made a mistake
She wasn't in love with me anymore

She met a composer
Who was her new lover
Now I understand why
She listened to music so much
Breakfast, dinner and lunch

What can I do? What can I do?
I feel so blue, I feel so blue

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