

Susanne Sundfor

"Poppy Gene Tierney"

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Swimming, swimming, swimming Looking for your
ship, swimming Ellen, Laura, Poppy Laura, Poppy Gene
TIERNEY Other side of the word Walking, walking,
walking Looking for your smile, walking Ellen, Laura,
Poppy Laura, Poppy Gene TIERNEY And the screen
filled with cold blue eyes Where you take everything
that's yours From icy deserts to frozen palaces From
toxic loves in the Shangha? hell Never do I tire of your
travel And then you close your lovely blue eyes
I think of other places and skies And then you close
your lovely blue eyes And your cold blue eyes On the
screen, there're your cold blue eyes, cold blue eyes
Ellen, Laura, Poppy, Laura Poppy Gene TIERNEY And
the screen filled with cold blue eyes And the screen
with cold red lips From icy deserts to frozen palaces
From toxic loves in the Shangha? hell Never do I tire of
your travel And then you close your lovely blue eyes I'm
in love, I'm in love with Gene TIERNEY's eye.

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