

TOUGH GIRLS

***We are tough
And we like it
We thought you should know***

*Easygoing hangs
Are for babies
We are tough girls
We often argue
'cause we have opinions*

*We get pissed easily,
(oh well...)
You can always rather go
for a little doll
(there are plenty out there)*

***We know how to love
We know how to listen and help
But we're no confessor
If that's what you want
You better turn elsewhere
'cause we like to prod
We have learned a lesson,
we can be on our own
We don't miss anything
We have earned respect,
Can you dig it?***

*When a movie bothers us,
we say it
When conversation stagnates,
we restart it
When our man takes it a little too easy,
we provoke him
(we stir him)
(we spur him)*

*We are here
Full of gifts,
Can you handle this?
You
better know real fast
Baby, 'cause we're tough,
We get pissed at nothing
(We burst out, like that)
In a second we burst out like that*

***We know how to love
We know how to listen and help
But we're no confessor
If that's what you want
You better turn elsewhere
'cause we like to prod
We have learned a lesson,
We can be on our own
We don't miss anything***

*We have earned respect,
Can you dig it?
Can you dig it?
Can you dig it?*

*We are tough
And we like it
We thought you should know*

***Our esteem? You already have it
If you can't make it, just get up and leave
For you it's a big deal
Baby, so relax
If you're on it, let us know real fast***

***Our esteem? You already have it
If you can't make it, just get up and leave
For you it's a big deal
Baby, so relax
If you're on it, let us know real fast***

*'cause we like to prod
We have learned a lesson,
We can be on our own
We don't miss anything
We have earned respect,
Can you dig it?*

*'cause we like to prod
We have learned a lesson,
We can be on our own
We don't miss anything
We have earned respect,
Can you dig it?*

OLYMPUS

I don't know
I don't blend
I get nervous,
I don't understand

What is it we do?
...we mean?
We all gamble
On each other's skin

People scream
In the streets
I can hear them
'cause I ran out of sleep

I....
And I....

Oh, dear Aretha
Will you pray for me?
I need guidance
Will you be one for me?

Oh, Aretha
Is it nice up there?
Is your Olympus
A cozy place?

I don't know
I don't blend
I get nervous,
I don't understand

What is it we do?
...we mean?
We all gamble
On each other's skin

People scream
Louder now
They are near me
I am in the crowd

I....
And I....

Oh, dear Aretha...
(x2)

FOR YOU (C.Zavalloni)

Singing a song
That I hear in my head
And that somehow feels wrong
When I put it into words
Trying to let go
'Just let it all go'
Isn't it what you
repeat to me all the time?

Singing a song
At the end of the day
As I question the moon
'Any hidden treasures for me?'
Oh, how I miss you
Maybe this is all I have to say

I could fly a million miles
Away from you
Take the longest breath and hold it through
I could put my pride aside
And beg you to come back
Any idea how you would react to that?

Singing a song
Guess what it is about?
It is still feeling wrong
As I put it into words
Voracious me
Here's what I see:
Girls like their Mothers
And Fathers like
Extras

I could stuff my mind with words
To say to you
Get inspired by everything I do
I could make a million friends
To try to replace you
Chronicles of days I am now going through

I could
Practice everyday for hours
To sing for you
Let my neighbors know what I do
I could
Fill my heart with blindful trust in life
Just because

That at least is healthy for sure

Singing a song
At the end of the day
As I question the moon
'Any hidden treasures for me?'
Oh, how I miss you
Maybe this is all I have to say

I could fly a million miles
Away from you
Take the longest breath and hold it through
I could put my pride aside
And beg you to come back
Any idea how you would react to that?

Singing a song
At the end of the day
At the end of my dreams
Don't know what to do with my dreams?
Oh, how I miss you
Maybe this is all I have to say

DEAR PRESENCES (C.Zavalloni)

***I'm afraid to lose myself,
I'm afraid to lose you
I'm afraid to lose myself
never to come back***

*At night
When I slide into sleep
A fear seizes me
I recall you, dear ones
While crossing the subtle film that
parts prudence from dreams
I'd want you here
For sleep is mystery,
a taste of end.*

***I'm afraid to lose myself,
I'm afraid to lose you
I'm afraid to lose my way
never to come back
(X2)***

*'Cause
People are strange, you know
They love and then stop loving
They do it every day, you know
And every day I wonder
How can they say: 'that's it, you know
you used to be my woman
I used to love you above all
But now I don't, it's over'
'Cause people are strange
When you're a stranger
'Cause people are strange
When you're a stranger*

***I'm afraid to lose myself,
I'm afraid to lose you
I'm afraid to lose my way
never to come back
(X2)***

*Once
That passage was the sweetness of a
voice
Lulling me to rest
Now is an abyss to ford by myself*

*I curl up in a spot and play rock
scissors paper
(ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah)
It is important that I can shield you
closely
That you cannot escape
(ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah)*

*'Cause
People are strange, you know
They love and then stop loving
They do it every day, you know
And every day I wonder
How can they say: 'that's it, you know
you used to be my woman
I used to love you above all
But now I don't, it's over'*

*'Cause people are strange, you know
They love and then stop loving
They do it every day, you know
And every day I wonder
How can they say: 'that's it, you know
you used to be my woman
I used to love you above all
But now I don't, it's over'
People are strange
When you're a stranger
'Cause people are strange
When you're a stranger
(X2)*

A DAY IN ZORY (C.Zavalloni)

The rusty skeleton of a Skoda
Welcomes me to a new day.
I open my window, low buildings appear in a circular space.
A sad-eyed Turkish lady sips her rooibos tea,
while telling me stories about Bodrum
and Izmir
and male brothers who kept her clear of her singing dream.

East
Different versions of it

I quickly compare these worlds apart to my feline shelter
And I realize they're only a stretch of water away
Swarms of blond girls squeak around in shorts,
as if proclaiming their right to a longer share of summer.
It must be written somewhere that Silesians only have access to a limited version of it.
Didn't they know? Hasn't anyone told them?

East
Not the Far East
But the Close East
The one you've always been afraid to be mixed up with
Join the Dark Feast
Of the Close East
So far you're safe
(X2)

Idioms mix up as we all get served the same all-fried all-wrong authentic meal in an old-style dining room
I thank god in private, for having meat back in my diet.
They can't hear my speech but they can see me, now they do.
Now they're curious.
Now they're getting closer.

A talented young competitor tries to mislead me with an Italian-oriented name
I can feel we're close, but we don't belong
As the grey Croatian eyes she's wearing at lunch today finally reveal.
A short walk across town and you master the whole place.
Now I can master you, Alba.
Now I can place you, Alba - is it fucking contagious?

East
Not the Far East
But the Close East
The one you've always been afraid to be mixed up with
Join the Dark Feast
Of the Close East
So far you're safe
(X2)

East
Not the Far East...
(X2)

LITTLE MONSTERS (C.Zavalloni)

*Oh, little monsters
Let me go, let me go
You came to visit me
To see how I am today
You are reliable,
steadfast,
punctual
I'm almost sorry that I'll have
To starve you, I can't be your meal no more
Little monsters
Let me go, let me go
There is so much to do,
please understand
You honor your words
And I honor you
With my presence, but the meal is gone
I hope I'll meet others like you
reliable
punctual
Maybe just a bit
Less monster*

***For the good of myself
Busy with my good
For the good of myself
Who think about my good***

*Oh, little monsters
Let me go, let me go
I'm almost sorry but I'm gonna have
**To starve you, I can't be your meal
No more***

***For as long as I recall
You have always been by my side
It's only natural
You don't want me to say 'bye bye'
Our time was long
And we have grown familiar
Being banned feels wrong
'cause you like me, don't ya?***

*I hope I'll meet others
**Just
Like you***

***Just
Like you***

***I look for somebody who cares for me, wants
to be with me
I look for someone I can grow up with
Who can fake memories of me as a kid
And if you love me so***

***Let me go, let me go
Little monsters please do so
Let me, let me go
And if you don't know why
I'm never ever gonna show you
But if you love me so
Let me, let me go***

***Just
Like you***

***Just
Like you***

*I know our time is gone
Yet all my thoughts are for you
Wherever I may go, anywhere I will bump
into you
All I do is look for somebody who loves me
I look for someone I can grow up with
Who can fake memories of me as a kid*

***Oh, little monsters
m-m-m, m-m-m
Oh, little monsters
m-m-m, m-m-m***

*I know our time is gone, yet my thoughts are
for you
Wherever I may go, I will bump into you
And if you love me so...
Oh, monsters please do so
Just let me go*

ARETHA'S SONG (C.Zavalloni)

It is often us who stay
late guardians of the holy places
We get stuck with our words to say
Caught in a song about an end
That we don't even understand
Solitary minstrels, crying together
from coast to coast
Those who love always give the most
There is no such thing as right or wrong
There is stuff we like and stuff we don't,
places we belong

*Somebody please refute my rules
I dig you, girls
But all I hear it's
your unceasing moans
Different names, same vocations
We seek respect and often get it
But also learn it pretty fast
That nothing is for free
And when we finally meet the one
who makes us feel like natural women,
we land
and want no one
sitting around, looking
Oh but that's no option, baby:
now's the time for us to be,
for the world to see,
come on and rescue me*

There's enough of us to fill up a road
Alphabet city could start with Adele and Amy
I'll find the others like Elis
in some secluded tiny street
During my nocturnal trips
We get together every now and then
And we feel blessed for every haven,
goddesses of a lazy cult
that sparks up like a bolt from the blue
and blows over with the tune

*Somebody please refute my rules
I dig you, girls
But all I hear it's
your unceasing moans
We seek respect and often get it
But also learn it pretty fast
That nothing is for free
Cause later on it'll be*

*no more peace then
We'll play the same old movie
We are begging to be set free,
From our prediction, maybe,
somebody save me*

*Somebody please refute my rules
I dig you, girls
But all I hear it's
your unceasing moans
Different names, same vocations
We seek respect and often get it
But also learn it pretty fast
That nothing is for free
Cause later on it'll be
no more peace then
We'll play the same old movie
again and again
We are begging to be set free,
From our prediction, maybe,
somebody save me
oh please,
save me*

HATED WOMAN (C.Zavalloni)

Hated woman
Hated woman
Hated woman
Hated woman
Hated woman
Hated woman

You live my places
Yes, you do
You wear my cloths
You touch my animals
Nothing is yours
Hated woman
I promise my walls
Will soon forget your screams
You relish a life created by other people, and not for you
I don't know you
Yet I feel you hostile,
I doubt everything
You're allowed to no benefit
Hey, hey
Hated woman
Hey, hey

Hated woman
X6

You're not welcome
You're denied to take root
Unstable presence
You have no credit
You usurp
Your pleasure is the outcome of my deeds
You are tall, but small
An asymmetrical fortuity
Yes, you are
You fill someone else's place, my marble rejects you
You're a stranger in my home

Little woman
Your stuff may not stay in my closet
You, watered-down, carbon paper
Your pubic hair gets wet on my sheets
I wish you to be shrouded in silence
Yes, I do
Every little news of you really disturbs me
You disturb me
ungifted thing
Hey, hey

Hated woman
Hey, hey

Hated woman
X6

THAT DAY (C.Zavalloni)

When
I stop suffering for you
That day
I'll celebrate
First
I'll take a deep breath
I'll let it in
Without pain

When
I stop suffering for you
That day
I'll make new plans
I'll have people over
And I'll welcome them
Next to my new man

I'll give the wildest party at my new place,
It'll feel like home, I'm sure it'll make me feel
safe
I'll treat myself to a 4-course glorious meal
'cause that day
I'll celebrate

When
I'll stop thinking of you
That day
It'll be OK
I'll sing
And the sounds
Will flow freely
From my throat

I'll give a toast in honor of my first week
without tears
I'll be so proud of me, so proud of my
complexion and hair
I'll laugh so loud, so loud
'cause I'll be full of faith again
That day
I'll celebrate

**Are you really sure that day will come?
You keep thinking of him all the time
Are you really sure, really sure, really sure?
It is always him, always him more and more**

I know I'll find a man who wants to be mine
And when I meet a friend, I'll say I'm just fine

*You'll be so proud, so proud
'cause what you will see
it's a new me
That day
That day
I'll celebrate*

**Are you really sure, really sure, really sure,
really sure?
Ah – ah - ah
Are you really sure that day will come?
You keep thinking of him all the time**

**Are you really sure, really sure, really sure?
You keep thinking of him more and more
Are you really sure that day will come?
Are you really sure that day will come?**

**It is always him, always him, more and more
Are you really sure, really sure, really sure?
Are you really sure that day will come?
You keep thinking of him all the time**

**Are you really sure that day will come?
You keep thinking of him all the time
Are you really sure, really sure, really sure?
It is always him, always him more and more
Are you really sure, really sure, really sure?**