

TRANSLATIONS OF BAJAGA SONGS (PREVODI BAJAGINIHI PJESAMA)

by Jaksa Cvitanic

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Note: I have written up these translations during the year 2015. They are not “official” translations, and they have not been approved by Bajaga or his team. The same is true for a few additional songs by others (Branimir “Johnny” Stulic of “Azra”, Marijan Ban of “Daleka Obala”, and Gibonni). My main goal has been to provide translations with the same singing rhythm of the songs and with preserving the rhymes, unlike most translations available on the web. As a result, some words and expressions are not literal but only loose translations. Nevertheless, while taking care of the rhythm and the rhymes, I have tried to keep the overall meaning and the spirit of the songs intact, as much as possible. The words in parenthesis are needed for a more precise translation, but should be omitted when singing, for better rhythm. The songs are presented in a random order. The reader can do a search for the song he/she is looking for using the original title, which is written next to the title in my English translation. The list of the songs is provided next.

Jaksa Cvitanic, Pasadena, 12/20/2015

Song list:

SILENCE ("TISINA")

GOOD MORNING TO YOU JAZZ MUSICIANS ("DOBRO JUTRO DJEZERI")

MY FRIENDS ("MOJI DRUGOVI")

YOU WALK BY ("KAD HODAS")

DON'T LOOK NOW ("ZAZMURI")

AMAZING AND FANTASTIC KISSER ("TI SE LJUBIS")

JUST KISS ME NOW ("POLJUBI ME")

TAMARA ("TAMARA")

I BELIEVE, I DON'T BELIEVE ("VERUJEM, NE VERUJEM")

778 TO GO TO BELGRADE ("442 DO BEOGRADA")

YEARS, THEY PASS BY ("GODINE PROLAZE")

BLUE SAPHIRE ("PLAVI SAFIR")

MUSIC IS ELECTRIC ("MUZIKA NA STRUJU")

TEQUILA, GUERILLA ("TEKILA, GERILA")

PLEASE DON'T HONEY, PLEASE NOT NOW!" ("NEMOJ SRECO NEMOJ DANAS")

A BRISTLING CAT ("NAKOSTRESENA MACKA")

SHE WEARS BREASTS AS IF THEY WERE MEDALS ("GRUDI NOSI KO ODLIKOVANJA")

GOOD DAY TO YOU ("DOBRO JUTRO")

I WAS FALLING HARD FOR YOU ("JA SAM SE LOZIO NA TEBE")

EVER SINCE I'VE BEEN LOVING YOU ("OTKAD TEBE VOLIM")

220 WATTS, THE VOLTAGE READS ("220 U VOLTIMA")

LAW AND PEACE ("RED I MIR")

JANUARY ("JANUAR")

OH MY LOVE, YOU ARE SHUNNING ME ("BEZIS OD MENE, LJUBAVI")

LOVELY YANIA ("LEPA JANJA")

WHERE HAVE YOU GONE ("GDE SI")

ON THE TIPS OF YOUR TOES ("NA VRHOVIMA PRSTIJU")

FRENCH LOVE REVOLUTION (“FRANCUSKA LJUBAVNA REVOLUCIJA”)
MA, NO, NON VOGLIO PIANGERE (“BABY, BABY, I DON’T WANNA CRY”)
HAPPY SONG (“VESELA PESMA”)
WHITE DOVE OF PEACE (“GOLUBICA”)
LOVE IS ALL WE NEED (“SAMO NAM JE LJUBAV POTREBNA”)
WOULD YOU PLEASE LET ME GO, SIR (“PUSTITE ME DRUZE”)
I FEEL SO SAFE IN YOUR PLACE (“TVOJA JE GAJBA SIGURNA”)
THREE HUNDRED PER (“TRISTA NA SAT”)
WORSE AND BETTER (“GORE – DOLE”)
THE CITY (“GRAD”)
MODEL 1960 (“MODEL 1960”)
THE CITY (“GRAD”)
NEITHER HERE NOR IT IS THERE (“NI NA NEBU NI NA ZEMLJI”)
BERLIN (“BERLIN”)
MARLENA (“MARLENA”)
MILITARY TRUMPETS (“LIMENE TRUBE”)
BEHIND US (“IZA NAS”)
MONTENEGRO (“MONTENEGRO”)
DON’T YOU FOOL AROUND WITH ME (“NEMOJ DA SE ZEZAS SA MNOM”)
THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PILLOW (“S DRUGE STRANE JASTUKA”)
WORRISOME CONDITION (“NEZGODNA VARIJANTA”)
WHAT NO ONE CAN DO, YOU CAN DO (“STO NE MOZE NIKO, MOZES TI”)
THAT (“TO”)
I KNEW A MAN (“ZNAM COVEKA”)
GOD TAKES CARE (“GOSPOD BRINE”}
BALKAN (“BALKAN”)
GRAZIA (“GRACIJA”)
SEA ENCHANTRESS (“MORSKA VILA”)

THE SEASHORE FAR AWAY ("DALEKA OBALA")

OLD AND RUSTY BOAT ("RUZINAVI BROD")

TEMPERA ("TEMPERA")

GODDESS ("CESARICA")

WILD FLOWER ("DIVJI CVIT")

SILENCE ("TISINA")

Darkness nothing but a drop

Early morning with a pop

Entering your window;

Have you ever asked them all

Morning shadows on the wall

"Hey, where did you go?"

With your eyes closed and wired

And your lips now so tired

No need for kissing

We could see no starlings sing

Over rooftops lingering

That was silence hissing

Oh Lord, do help me out

Turn the planet face-about

Yes, please, pull that lever

The night we've had was so short

but we needed one of sort

that would last forever

In my eyes only dust
In my heart full of rust
All the warmth went missing
We could see no starlings sing
Over rooftops lingering
That was silence hissing

A train whistles with no pause
(It) takes me to the land of Oz
(The) space between us grows
All the letters that I write
I shred up with all my might
You don't have to know

Still asleep you haven't seen
All the shadows that have been
dancing as on fire
May all the spirits of good,
royal eagles of knighthood
save you (from) my desire

GOOD MORNING TO YOU JAZZ MUSICIANS (“DOBRO JUTRO DJEZERI”)

Am E G Am E7

Good morning to you jazz musicians

Am EG Am

Good morning to you sound tacticians

A7 Dm

Would it be too tiring

Dm7 E7

playing bebop in the morning

Am EG Am E7

playing bebop in the morning

Am E G Am E7

Do you remember, jazz musicians

Am EG Am

When you played like magicians

Am A7 Dm

The harmonies you used to make

Dm7 E E7

Not a single note was fake

Am EG Am E7

Do you remember, jazz musicians

Am EG Am E7

What'd you say to Davis, Miles

Am EG Am

What'd you say to Coltrane

A7 Dm

Playing music (that) got no style

Dm7 E E7

With a bebop in your veins

Am EG Am

With a bebop in your veins

Am EG Am E7

What's the use now of your skills

Am EG Am

Two to three chords in your drills

A7 Dm

What's the use of tone gymnastics

Dm7 E E7

All you play is disco classics

Am EG Am E7

Good morning to you jazz musicians

Am EG Am E7

With your pockets full of blues

Am EG Am

Your hearts down to your shoes

A7 Dm

Walking down the main street

Dm7 E E7

To the early morning beat

Am EG Am E7

Going home, the jazz musicians.

G C
May there be songs and wine, may God protect us all

G C
May the best of women always be with us

E Am
'cause this life is short and it blows by in gusts.

Am E Am
I wish my friends the best of winds, the smoothest sailings

C G C
The safest journeys, quiet nights and clear mornings

F C F C
Down 'n Australia, (in) Alaska fishing, each time we meet, we end up drinking

E Am
We end up singing one of the many songs we wrote

G C
May we be healthy and merry a hundred years more

G C
May there be songs and wine, may God protect us all

G C
May the best of women always be with us

E Am
Because this life is short and it blows by in gusts.

YOU WALK BY ("KAD HODAS")

D F#m A Bm

The night doesn't taste like lobsters and sea breams
The moon is a smear of cinnamon colored specks
You put on the shoes for strolling through dreams
The street loves the rhythm, the rhythm of your steps

The wind is passing through unknown words
The asphalt is caressing your high-heels
Way too soft to be able to thwart
The night is filled with your, with your foot-prints

A E

You walk by, you never hang around

A E A E

You never, ever touch the ground,

A E D

My way no glance to be found

You try to look so cold

A E A E

As to smother my desire

A E A E
You set my bleeding heart on fire

A E D
For reasons thought long expired
Of myself, can't get a hold ...

DON'T LOOK NOW ("ZAZMURI")

G D C D

Don't look now
On your own private canvas
In your head
Mix the yellow and turquoise
But, gently
Not to stir up the evening
Don't look now
Let the film keep on streaming

Just breathe in
The air blood-thick and sticky

C D G

Don't look at me

Like a she-wolf's looking

My desire

Is not the final ruling

Torches, fire,

Gypsies' songs and dancing

Our fates sealed

By bad fortune telling

AMAZING AND FANTASTIC KISSER ("TI SE LJUBIS")

At times it happens, I dare not call you

I dare not wake you up

I dare not wake you up

and hope for love

Continue sleeping atop a pea

Holding on to your dreams

Holding on to your dreams

Dreams of green beans

'Cause you're an amazing and fantastic kisser

You've no idea how much I miss you

You've no idea how much you mean to me

In my head of you, everything reminds me

I have no right to ask you to be with me

I have no right to ask you to

At times it happens for a week or two

I don't run into you

I don't run into you

I don't play on cue

And then I wait at every corner

For you to show up

For you to show up

To pick me up

'Cause you're an amazing and fantastic kisser

You've no idea how much I miss you

You've no idea how much you mean to me

In my head of you, everything reminds me

I have no right to ask you to be with me

I have no right to ask you to.

TAMARA ("TAMARA")

C G Am F

At the theatre, Bolshoi I waited for you, for ages

Your white greyhound, Berzoi was barking like crazy

At twenty-six below Moscow was sinking into night sands

And I was melting like snow when you hold it in your hands

Am

Tamara,

G Am

My face peels like frozen mascara

G Am

White nights like white sands of Sahara

G F

You stood me up, now

Am

Tamara,

G Am

Never was it quite so desperate

G Am

I wish the weather were more moderate,

G F

More like down south

C G Am F

And I felt so very cool, wearing only a felt fedora

Were they freezing just like me, those Russian sailors on Aurora

Even more beautiful than Neva river, more magnificent than Hermitage

Wait for you, though, would not Godot, he would rather wear a corsage.

I BELIEVE, I DON'T BELIEVE ("VERUJEM, NE VERUJEM")

Am C G C

It's the silent time, everyone's asleep

F C (G)

I feel a terrible lack of noise

I want to scream, can't do it alone

The people today, they don't like my voice

Am

'Cause it's night, night, night, night

F C

It's totally dark

You can't see nothing where the darkness' grown

This ray of light is a lonely spark,

still, I feel that – we are not alone

- you and I

G C F C G Am

I believe, I don't believe

I believe, I don't believe

No time to sleep, break out of your shell

Come and listen to the victorious beat

Wash your face with water from this well

Outside people sing through their teeth

'Cause it's night, night, night, night

It's totally dark

You can't see nothing where the darkness' grown
This ray of light is a lonely spark,
still, I feel that – we are not alone
- you and I

I believe, I don't believe
I believe, I don't believe

Waiting for daylight that the morning brings
for someone to come, and to light the fuse
In this darkness, one can't see a thing
To wait I cannot, to wait I refuse

'Cause it's night, night, night, night
It's totally dark
You can't see nothing where the darkness' grown
This ray of light is a lonely spark,
still, I feel that – we are not alone
- you and I

I believe, I don't believe
I believe, I don't believe

778 TO GO TO BELGRADE ("442 DO BEOGRADA")

I feel my bloodstream filled with gasoline

I see the road in front of me strewn

This is one powerful machine

The sky, the ink, the yellow moon

Not that crazy to count the stars

I count the lines and the signs

The dogs bark at the caravans

But the caravans still go by

Like a thin foil

the rustle the dust has made

778 to go to Belgrade

The tires screech the blues

of the steepest grade

778 to go to Belgrade

On oxygen my brain is running

Love is what makes the wheels go round

The engine shines the light so stunning

the speed lifts me off the ground

Like a thin foil

the rustle the dust has made

778 to go to Belgrade

The tires screech the blues

of the steepest grade

778 to go to Belgrade

YEARS, THEY PASS BY ("GODINE PROLAZE")

Intro: D A Hm G D A D G A

I took that pic of you
It's been a year or two
a pic of a sunny summer day
In gardens filled with thrills
the flowers of daffodils
the green shore, the sunshine and you and I

I took that pic of you
It's been a month or two
a pic of a hot September day
The sun will not pass by
the river of blue sighs,
blooming ma-gnolias and you and I

The years, they pass by

With such a nervous pace
The years they pass by, we stand in place
Are we now all wiser
Are we all happier
The years they pass by, we leave no trace

BLUE SAPHIRE ("PLAVI SAFIR")

Where have you gone with those dark eyes of yours
Whose name is it that through your heart and lips now flows
Tell me now who messes up your bed sheets
Who holds the golden keys of your secret chambers and hidden doors

Let me follow you to wherever you are going
Lucky is to whom in sleep you'll be talking
Let me follow you, like a shadow stalking
when on water you will be walking

Come on, come my blue sapphire
Come on, come my wild desire
Come on, come and stay here with me

Strong drafts are blowing through the nations' corridors
Long time ago we had traveled on that course

Tell me now who messes up your bed sheets

Who holds the golden keys of your secret chambers and hidden doors

Come on, come my blue sapphire

Come on, come my wild desire

Come on, come and stay here with me

MUSIC IS ELECTRIC (“MUZIKA NA STRUJU”)

When both my ears hear

music is electric

My heart rhymes authentic

iambic pentametric

When both my ears hear

music is electric

My heart beats so hectic

to rhythms all eclectic

It may leave you cold

or it can make you hot

You understand a lot,

but this you cannot

'Cause nobody knows

but nobody knows

just how good I feel
when the music flows

I love the sound of engines
the roar when they let it
Classical is loved
by those who get it

The birds' singing's beautiful
but always the same show
Even water sounds cool
when you let it flow

When both my ears hear
music is electric
My heart rhymes authentic
iambic pentametric

When both my ears hear
music is electric
My heart beats so hectic
to rhythms all eclectic

I like the way she speaks
the sound of her voice
when she whispers to me
in spite of the loud noise

And when she sings

with so much style and grace

I welcome it all

with a big smile on my face

When both my ears hear

music is electric

My heart rhymes authentic

iambic pentametric

When both my ears hear

music is electric

My heart beats so hectic

to rhythms all eclectic

SHINY PILLS FOR SPINY THRILLS (“SARENE PILULE ZA LILULE”)

Please doctor, please be merciful
and give me something powerful
You know how the fears flow
from behind the pillow

My pulse and heart begin to race
Behind locked doors my screaming face
You know what is best to do
in such a case
in such a place

I will not give you those shiny pills
I will not, shiny pills for spiny thrills
I will not give you those shiny pills
For spiny thrills, for spiny thrills

I am not asking for shiny pills
I don't care for spiny thrills
Give me some magic mushrooms frills
To make me chill, to make me shrill

Please doctor, no paramedics
I appeal to your code of ethics
From you I'd expect more than this,
Antibiotics and synthetics

I will not give you those shiny pills
I will not, shiny pills for spiny thrills
I will not give you those shiny pills
For spiny thrills, for spiny thrills

Please doctor, why do you dismiss
At night I dream of ostriches
And while I badly need a fix
You write prescriptions
You write boring bits

Please doctor, you get none of this
At night I dream of ostriches
And while I badly need a fix
You write prescriptions
You write boring bits.

I will not give you those shiny pills
I will not, shiny pills for spiny thrills
I will not give you those shiny pills
For spiny thrills, for spiny thrills

NEW AGE ("DVADESETI VEK")

E D E D

A few days ago right in my atrium

There was such a crazy pandemonium

I know I wasn't sleeping

even though I might have yawned a bit

While four to five billion of them

all sang each and every hit

In disbelief, watching, what I say is "Oh boy"

It all sounds just like Ludwig's Ode to Joy

I ask them now "People, do you really feel like singing?"

All they say is "Oh yeah!", promptly, no thinking

"Is there maybe something really great for us in store?"

And then they say "Oh no! Don't be such a bore"

All! - The crazies on the benches

But all! - The soldiers in the trenches

In airplanes, singing out of tune

the captain, 'n the members of the crew

The beauty queens singing in the shower

Powerful, sing the men of power

And no one lip-syncs off a page
even though it is the new age

If a hippie, I would cut my hair

If a gangster, I would grow a pair

If the fire, I would be a sizzle

If the rain, I would be a drizzle

If like ice cold, I would not get worried

If a treasure, deep I would be buried

If nearby, I would say hello

If a diver, I would dive below

Repeat

JUST KISS ME NOW ("POLJUBI ME")

D G

The moon is young

The night is hot

The stars are falling

in disgrace

The drops of sweat

on my forehead

it's dark, I cannot

see your face

Down there below

we can hear

the night shift noises

on the rise

While I make love

to you slowly

on the last floor

of a high-rise

Hm G A D

Just kiss me now

Touch me softly with your lips
With your lips
crushed cherries on fingertips

Only when sometimes
high in the air
the sign of neon
flashes its spark
I see the catlike
eyes of yours
as they caress me
from the dark

The moon is young
The night is hot
The stars are swarming
in the sky
The evening's scent is
of late summer
and yours of herbs
so sweet and dry

Just kiss me now
Touch me softly with your lips
With your lips
crushed cherries on fingertips

TEQUILA, GUERILLA ("TEKILA, GERILA")

This is a song about Juan
a lad who never could stand still
when he lived somewhere under
south-north of Brazil

Neither Markes nor Castaneda
knew about Juanito
But they've heard that his grandpa
personally met with Mescalito

Juan loved Maria-Anna
the beautiful rose of Macondo
she was thrown in the dungeons
of the horrible general Al

Juan chugged some tequila
Juan raised a guerilla
Juan shot at armadillos
Ra-ta-ra-ta-ra

Tequila, guerilla, a, ra, ra, ra, ra
Tequila, guerilla, a, ra, ra, ra, ra
Tequila, guerilla, a, ra, ra, ra, ra
Tequila, guerilla, a, ya, ya, ya, ya

Juan called on his crew
to bring down the mighty junta
which they did by staging a coup
and rejoiced dancing a punta

Then he married Maria-Anna
the beautiful rose of Macondo
sweet as the heavenly manna
an apple offered by an anaconda

I know that in his old age
with Maria-Anna on his side
he reminisced of his youth
how young he was and wild

How he chugged some tequila
How he raised a guerilla
How he shot at armadillos
Ra-ta-ra-ta-ra

Tequila, guerilla, a, ra, ra, ra, ra
Tequila, guerilla, a, ra, ra, ra, ra
Tequila, guerilla, a, ra, ra, ra, ra

Tequila, guerilla, a, ya, ya, ya, ya

PLEASE DON'T HONEY, PLEASE NOT NOW! ("NEMOJ SRECO NEMOJ DANAS"; lyrics by Bora Djordjevic;
music by Bajaga)

G D

The party's over, I'm hung-over

Em C D

Please don't, honey, please not now

G D

Righting wrongs, making smooth

Em C D

You may end up with the truth

G D

Let the sinking ships sink

Em D

Get me something else to drink!

G D

You're to blame I've gone insane

Em C D

Please don't, honey, please not now

C Your eyes, that's all I see when you're passing by, E

F Dm G

Looking at them like planes (look) at landing strips

C The only thing a hawk has a hawk's eye, oh my, G

F G C G

But you have such stunning eyes and even better hips.

G (By) kissing you I'll make you think summer storms are coming,

F (By) kissing you I'll make you think you've been hit by lightning,

C your lips caressing mine with a shattering effect, E

F G C

(I) feel (like) a torpedo that's about to eject.

C Passing under branches like the wind on a ride E

F Dm G

Gliding down the street on the sunny side

C Like a glacier floating lightly further to the south G

F G C G

You chase away the bitter taste stinging in my mouth.

C Your name, the only thing in this head of mine, E

F Dm G

next to your name I placed a point so fine,

C my feet are moving, while trying to keep them in line, G

F G C G

this thought of mine resembling a bristling up feline.

SHE WEARS BREASTS AS IF THEY WERE MEDALS ("GRUDI NOSI KO ODLIKOVANJA")

D A H M G (A)

Far away where Danube and Sava thread
my soul has crossed over the river
there my mind parted with my head
the daylight darkened into a sliver

Mighty river, my sweet liberator
take me with you, I'm drowning in petals
My darling, walking by your water
she wears breasts as if they were medals

They've sworn so, for love they were born
the rose's scent, petals and the thorn
When they 're kissing and when they're not
the lips of hers, candle-flame hot

It burns so, but it does not hurt me
Sava river couldn't cool me down
I admit it, but she wants to hide it
At night sleeping in an angel's town

In her sleep is her worst punishment
of me she dreams every other night
Her dreams full of kisses and caresses
wondering if I'll be there tonight

They've sworn so, for love they were born
the rose's scent, petals and the thorn
When they 're kissing and when they're not
the lips of hers, candle-flame hot

GOOD DAY TO YOU (“DOBRO JUTRO”)

D G D A

Good day to you

The sky is what we see way up there

It can happen on a sunny one

Light and blue and

bright and deep and crystal clear

The promenade of stars, the home to the sun.

Hello, welcome,

birds is what this song's about

Fluorescent, when the moon is full

Singing early,

cruising, gliding, flying over,

Feathers, wings, beaks, melodies that pull

Hello, welcome

that is what the flowers are saying

Such a sweet smell

on each to be found

Love and passion

intoxicated bees are buzzing

that is always what makes the world go 'round.

I WAS FALLING HARD FOR YOU ("JA SAM SE LOZIO NA TEBE")

You were the hottest girl in town

But way too serious and way too strict

One of those who never fool around

But I fell in love, by cupid I was tricked

Like a good girl in an old fashioned movie

That was showing ages ago

Thinking you were cool, thinking you were groovy

And I was waiting, I was full of hope

I was - falling hard for you

Oh how hard was - I was - falling hard for you

and you were so stone dead cold

You were so stone dead

You were so cold

Oh, so stone dead

Oh, so cold

You were so stone dead

You were so cold

EVER SINCE I'VE BEEN LOVING YOU ("OTKAD TEBE VOLIM")

E D A D A

E G

Don't tell me now what is on your mind

I'll figure out what-ever the kind

This evening, do not leave me unloved, behind

I will get over what-ever you do

I'll do for you whatever you want me to

This evening, do not make me be without you

Who have you been hiding from of late

In me, the whole world's in a crumbling state

Ever since I've been loving you

(I) haven't been thinking straight

Can anything be hidden away with grace

In the light spilled all across my face

Ever since I've been loving you

Time has left no trace

220 WATTS, THE VOLTAGE READS ("220 U VOLTIMA")

The lights are on, the electricity
In the air, but pure energy
Look at that floor, it's moving under me,
right under me!

E-major breaking free right out of me
Percussions hit me on the count of three
I don't know what my voltage is,
when I'm plugged in!

That is that beat, that makes me move my feet
That is that beat, that makes me dance the street
That is that beat, that makes me move my feet
Two hundred twenty watts the voltage reads,
the voltage reads!

LAW AND PEACE ("RED I MIR")

That San Francisco has a bay
I would think that's quite OK
And that a river has a name
that to me is all the same
That Colorado has Color
And Mississippi has a Miss
That is how it has to be
To have order, law and peace

And that Rock has a Roll
Stratocaster and Les Paul
Strat's the one I like the best
The neck, the frets and the rest
That the Beatles have the Beat
And the awestruck's struck with awe
That is how it has to be
To have order, peace and law

If the drummer makes it sing
that's his own private thing
People calling "We want more"
that has to do with encore
And that the man has his Blood,
that he has his Sweat and Tears
That is how it has to be
To have order, law and peace

That the man is on his own
I would say well, that's well known
Alone, he hates he's without
Sour like sauerkraut
That in Iceland there is Ice
and that blood runs hot in Greece
That is how it has to be
To have order, law and peace

JANUARY ("JANUAR")

January approached us coming from the west
partially 'n loosely dressed in a civilian vest
I would say that's the way I like it to be done
much better than arriving in a military one

May each now find the one he will madly love
Food for starving, help for ailing, salt for the short thereof
Just to have some sunny days and to get then to fish more
nothing, nothing, nothing, nothing, nothing more we wish for

When this winter is behind us and back comes the swallow
May it grow all that grows, it's supposed to all grow
May it vanish, the bad karma, the reign of the slogans
Oh God, when will peace and justice return to the Balkans

May we have some sunny days and may we catch more fish Ma,
Hari Rama, Hari Rama, Hari Hari Krishna

Please be honest when I ask you, be straight as a knife
Tell me now how important love is in your life
Prove to me now, prove to me now, that it's no longer there
And only then will I let you leave for who knows where

Just to have some sunny days and to get then to fish more
Just to have some sunny days and to get then to fish more
Just to have some sunny days and to get then to fish more
Just to have some sunny days and to get then to fish more

OH MY LOVE, YOU ARE SHUNNING ME ("BEZIS OD MENE, LJUBAVI")

C G Am F G

Oh my love, you are
shunning me

Every day I
feel a small piece
of my heart just
breaking off, oh,
every night I
have enough to
fill a lifetime
of pain and sorrow

The night's created
only so that
I would hurt
and suffer more
And to dream of
your sweet lips now
that will come back
nevermore

Oh my love, you are
shunning me
Oh my love, you are
shunning me

I took the road of

silk and berries
days and nights
I walked alone
Then I asked all
the good fairies
at the far end
of what is known

Are you created
only so that
I would hurt
and suffer more
The fairies tell me
That is love, now,
That's your thoughts
that make your heart sore

Oh my love, you are
shunning me
Oh my love, you are
shunning me

Oh my love, you are
shunning me

If like ivy
you were poisonous
Along the wall just

growing stronger
Every day I'd
take the poison
I would live then
three times longer
The night's created
only so to
make me hurt
and suffer more
And to dream of
your sweet lips now
That will come back
nevermore

Oh my love, you are
Shunning me
Oh my love, you are
Shunning me
Oh my love, you are
Shunning me
Every night it gets worse still 'cause
you are away
you are away
Every night it gets worse still 'cause
You are away
You are away
Shunning me ...

Oh my love

LOVELY YANIA ("LEPA JANJA")

Olive, Latin: Olea,
Sunshine splashing over you
Shiny peaches everywhere
In full bloom
You can see it clearer
You can feel it easier
Across the world, for miles and miles, now

The sun is getting on my nerves
The rays so hot, that it serves
It is hard to see you, girl, in this haze
Then I see it, holy cow,
Nowhere such a beauty, wow
Across the world, for miles and miles, now

Fisherman's daughter
No one quite like thee
Lovely Yania
Everyone can see
Fisherman's daughter
Nowhere such beauty
Across the world
For everyone to see

Olive, Latin: Olea,
Sunshine splashing over you

Shiny peaches everywhere
In fool bloom
You can see it clearer
You can feel it easier
Across the world, for miles and miles, now

The sun is getting on my nerves
The rays so hot, that it serves
It just melts your mascara every time
Then you get so mad at me
Another you'd replace me with
Across the world, for miles and miles, now

Fisherman's daughter
No one quite like thee
Lovely Yania
Everyone can see
Fisherman's daughter
Nowhere such beauty
Across the world
For everyone to see

The second part of the song
I'll make up as I go along
'cause I simply do not like the endings sad
That is the reason why I wish
To fishermen nets full of fish
Good luck with currents, river torrents

Fisherman's daughter
No one quite like thee
Lovely Yania
Everyone can see
Fisherman's daughter
Nowhere such beauty
Across the world
For everyone to see

WHERE HAVE YOU GONE ("GDE SI")

Hundreds, oh, hundreds of miles far away from me
Or, in other words, just across the river
Where homes, mountains and souls this night are burning
and city lights, now just a sliver

Thousands of screams through the evening's blackout
Thousands of horrors and fears to succumb to
Thousands of things you do not want to talk about
Thousands of those you will not be able to

My lord, where have you gone
The days of horror, one after the other
What else will it happen
So far away there, and yet so close to here

The times are not as they used to be back then
Some different songs is all that's allowed
At the century's end the picture has been broken
And nothing can ever, ever be the same now

All the streets I knew, the alley walls my hands would touch
That no one tonight would dare even pass through
All the people I used to know and I loved so much
And see them I will never again be able to

In a single day, three hundred took the place
This country with another for ever'll be replaced
In a single day, three hundred took the place
This mind with another for ever'll be replaced

My lord, where have you gone
The days of horror, one after the other
What else will it happen
So far away there, and yet so close to here

ON THE TIPS OF YOUR TOES (“NA VRHOVIMA PRSTIJU”)

Hm A D F#

With the sea waves singing songs

That night, playing their part

On the tips of your toes

You stepped lightly on my heart

I said to you: Come here and see

the sea meeting the sky of blue

Come and look at the silver fish

Flying around the yellow moon

The sparks are flying!

Clouds and sea, your steps and me

The higher you jump, the more you see

Clouds and sea, your steps and me

Like jingle bells, jingle down the street

Clouds and sea, your steps and me

The higher you jump the more you see

Clouds and sea, your steps and me

Come on now, it's me you need

FRENCH LOVE REVOLUTION ("FRANCUSKA LJUBAVNA REVOLUCIJA")

Em C G

La musique c'est fantastique

Em C D

prepare la revolution

Em C G

et la femme est tres jolie

Em C D D7 G D7

tres jolie comme un bonbon

G

A medal pinned tight on my jacket

D

And Gauloise in my cigarette holder

Last tango danced tonight in Paris

G

My hand just resting on my revolver

An eternity long French kisses
As a snake's bite dangerous
A dark liquid in the glasses
And red lipstick on your dress

Em C G

La musique c'est fantastique

Em C D

prepare la revolution

Em C G

et la femme est tres jolie

Em C D

tres jolie comme un bonbon

G

Now I follow her with my gaze
With screeching wheels then she is gone
My head explodes in a painful haze
Full of dangerous liaisons

I threw the medal then in Seine
A wave took it under a hull
There, it took away a woman
The fatal woman, la femme fatale.

Em C G

La musique c'est fantastique

Em C D

prepare la revolution

E D

That day will now remain

A E

Nel mio cuore, per sempre

A D

My heart felt so empty painted chiaroscuro

E D

while shadows danced on the wall

A E

come le ombre sul muro

D

I hated you in the daytime

A

I desired you so, nightly

D

I knew I never ever

E

Non posso smettere d'amarti E E E A E

D

I wanted to be brave

A

To deal with it then and there

D

Baby, I don't wanna cry

E

Ma no, non voglio piangere E AE

Ma no, non voglio piangere E A E

Ma no, non voglio piangere D A D E

HAPPY SONG (“VESELA PESMA”)

How sad I am

my only one when I think about

how many nights

I've spent without you, without

My sad childhood

I remembered right at once

I was sad

because of you I had not had a glance

My dear, I will not ask

where you have been tonight

Dark bitter seeds of doubt

you have planted in my heart

I don't listen to

what people try to say to me

This evening I drink

just because of jealousy

The stars are shining

Like the eyes of the waitresses
If only they were here
The girlfriends and the princesses

Down my throat the flow
of a nasty slivovitz-a
May it pull me apart
like partying on Ibiza

I have to drink to
forget about her
I can't stay sober,
stay around there

Please help me God
I am clueless when it comes to dames
Clueless, because of the liquor
flowing now through your veins

Because of woman who
just stole my soul
You drink tonight
Let the booze times roll

The stars are shining
Like the eyes of the waitresses
If only they were here
The girlfriends and the princesses

Down my throat the flow
of a nasty slivovitz-a

May it pull me apart
like partying on Ibiza

I have to drink to
forget about her
I can't stay sober,
stay around there

WHITE DOVE OF PEACE ("GOLUBICA")

For you, I would
journey to where
only the clouds
and the stars dare
White dove of peace
out of my heart
flutter into the world ...

Heavenly breath
unfreeze me, please
Sprinkle my soul
with the dust in the breeze
May it pale away
the age of evil
And soon ...

Free all of them
The kids from the Balkans
Feed us with peace

Save us from guns
White dove of peace
out of my heart
flutter into the world

Make it so we
too see rays of light
And with your touch
heal our wounds right
May it pale away
the age of evil
And soon ...

We invite peace,
May it be peaceful
May happiness
find all the people
White dove of peace
out of my heart
flutter into the world

LOVE IS ALL WE NEED (“SAMO NAM JE LJUBAV POTREBNA”)

The night is starting to undress

The morning, shy, is mildly stressed

The blue planet slowly rotating

There, the man is hardly worth a thing

If I only were a bird now

flying free up in the air

All would sign up for the aviation

as required by the situation

The power belongs to hippies

Ruling the world in their fifties

Threatening us with nuclear bombs

With nuclear bombs in catacombs

As long as there is a bad side

People call it the other, dark side

The dark side of the force, the galaxy

As long as there is a bad side

The terrifying, other, dark side
the same there was in the time of freaks
Love is all, now, love is all we need

Forever they have lost our trust,
the trust, the sense of what is just
conducting army operations
against the will of the global nations

There is still the cataclysms
terrorism and racism
the same there was in the time of freaks
Love is all, now, love is all we need

As long as there is a bad side
People call it the other, dark side
The dark side of the force, the galaxy
As long as there is a bad side
The terrifying, other, dark side
the same there was in the time of freaks
Love is all, now, love is all we need

Love is all, now, love is all we need
Love is all, now, love is all we need
Love is all, now, love is all we need

All we need is love
all you need is love
all you need is love, love

love is all you need

love is all you need

love is all you need ...

WOULD YOU PLEASE LET ME GO, SIR ("PUSTITE ME DRUZE")

Lovely lady,

Ra-pa-ra-pa-ra

My sweet baby

Ra-pa-ra-pa-ra

It's been a while since the midnight hour

That's it for me tonight

I'm walking down an empty street

And look, it's the sunrise light

Somebody yells: Hippie Hair, stop!

Let me see some ID, Hippie Hair, stop!

Listen, Hippie Hair,

Don't you have any sense

Who lets you out looking like that

'You know what time of night it is

Now, put your hands behind your back

Would you please let me go, sir

You've got no driving license, no tax return

No passport issued by any nation

No birth certificate or ID number

You mock the whole administration

Would you please let me go, sir

Let's go boy, get in the car

You'll make me use the taser, at best

Who in his right mind walks here at night

Look at him now, resisting arrest

Would you please let me go, sir ...

You are either drunk, or you are just stupid

Or maybe something worse than that

You can't fool me, let me see your arms now

Just what is it you think you are looking at

Would you please let me go, sir ...

Deputy, this one needs to cool down

Find him a cell, he is spending the night

If he complains, give him the treatment

You know they are always right

Would you please let me go, sir ...

Lovely lady,

Ra-pa-ra-pa-ra

My sweet baby

Ra-pa-ra-pa-ra

I FEEL SO SAFE IN YOUR PLACE (“TVOJA JE GAJBA SIGURNA”)

That night I was, downtown, walking I was alone

Didn't even realize soon the day will dawn

Then, I hear shots are fired, bang, without fuss

And the sirens, oh, the sirens, all around us

I think I better get going and disappear from sight

I go direction your house then, at the speed of light

You were happy to let me in even way past midnight

Ah, I feel so safe in your place

In bars of iron it's encased

With alarm systems interlaced

Your place

As soon as I entered I asked, just making it look nice

Who is rooting for the villains and who is for the good guys

That is no longer now our confrontation

Because it is morning, a romantic situation

You poured us a drink and ran to take a shower
I watched cable TV shows - money, sex and power
In a little while you came back all fresh and perfumed up

Your face and hair smelling nice

Like a river, snow and ice

I'd like to swim in and embrace

Your face

Ah, I feel so safe in your place

In bars of iron it's encased

With alarm systems interlaced

Your place

Eight days we stayed buried inside, locked in, buried deep

Eight days in, we didn't have much, didn't have much sleep

When I was about to leave you told me simply, straight and flat

Always come back, always come back, always come back, just like that

'Cause, I feel so safe in your place

In bars of iron it's encased

With alarm systems interlaced

Your place

THREE HUNDRED PER ("TRISTA NA SAT")

My mind works three hundred per

The small print, my eyes can read

To the tenth floor, I run so well

I chill 'cause I got the speed.

Come on girl wear me out, and slow me down

And when I get up now, just push me down

Come on girl wear me down, and love me out

It feels so much better to go slow throughout

My mind works three hundred per

The small print, my eyes can read

To the tenth floor, I run so well

Like cheetahs, I got the speed.

Come on girl wear me out, and slow me down

And if I get up now, just push me down

Come on girl wear me down, and love me out

It feels so much better to go slow throughout

Look at the twilight now leaking from the roof eaves

Seeping so slowly like the fingers of the skilled thieves

Dangerous places down in the town

Come on girl, go on, wear me down

Come on girl slow me down and wear me out

Come on don't let me now go and freak out

Come on girl love me out and wear me down

And if I get up now, just push me down

WORSE AND BETTER ("GORE – DOLE")

Make it worse, you better never

Oh, you think you are so clever

Make it worse, you better never

Because worse is then forever

Worse and better, worse and better

Worse and better, worse and better

Helter-skelter, be-tter

Don't you ever hope for better

Go rather find a shelter

Don't you ever hope for better

Worse and better, words and letters

Worse and better, worse and better

Worse and better, worse and better

Helter-skelter, be-tter

Let's go up, be a getter

Lets' go down, worse is better

Don't you settle for the middle

You'd playing a second fiddle

Don't you settle for the middle

You'd be nothing but a sizzle

Worse and better, worse and better

Worse and better, worse and better

Helter-skelter, be-tter

Let's go up, be a getter

Lets' go down, worse is better

THE CITY ("GRAD")

This is a very big city

And there is absolutely

no reason to be alone

This is such a big city and

There is no reason

to be on - your own

I came home late that night

Outside it was raining hard

I needed my way slowly through

the dark

As soon as I opened the door

I saw the lightning, I heard some more

I wondered,

God, that must have left some heavy mark

The brilliant glow of neon lights

Like party balloons on festive nights

The wet streets were singing out there

And I am alone in this city

With much less hope and much more pity

Will anything ever change any-where

This is a big city in which

there is absolutely

no reason to be alone

This is such a big city and

There is no reason

to be on - your own

I heard the ringing of the phone

And I really hate that phone

'Cause I trust nobody, no one

Let me feel the silence broken

Let me hear your voice spoken

When the ringing of that phone is gone

And on the other side of the line

That's not talk, that's music so fine

Man, you should've seen the face I made

What she's saying, I've no idea

I've never heard the voice so clear

The sound of songs by angels played

I thought: someone's' playing games with me
Some pranksters, they recorded a tape
Laughing under the fire escape

So I ask her, are you for real
She says, I'm not for real
And I don't know how to feel
Maybe she's still a real deal

This is a big city in which
there is absolutely
no reason to - be alone
This is such a big city and
There is no reason
to be on - your own

MODEL 1960 ("MODEL 1960")

Heavy rainstorm left us wet and hungry
Stranded somewhere by a road with no name
I just stood there, you were so angry
When it sucks, then, I'm the one to blame
I say, honey, it is not my fault
That we drive around in this piece of junk
That the times are hard and the tempers short
My optimism not yet in a funk

No, no, no, don't dispose of me
A model from a country that could never be
Like a black and white movie, my world feels to me,
Made ages ago for Yugoslav TV

Seven years gone and eaten by the gremlins
Some more years gone and wasted on my own
You ask me if I know what will happen
And I lie, I say 'Yes, of course I know'

Shady types in black cars blasted then by us
Tinted windows, mirrors in a dark kaleidoscope
After that you stopped making all the fuss
After that you, too, gave up all the hope

No, no, no, don't dispose of me
A model from a country that could never be
Like a black and white movie, my world feels to me
Made ages ago for Yugoslav TV

I am sorry your life is no utopia
That you were born in Yugoslavia
I am sorry your life is no utopia
That you were born in Yugoslavia

NEITHER HERE NOR IT IS THERE ("NI NA NEBU NI NA ZEMLJI")

This here can hardly
be considered as living
Then again, for sure,
it is not death

Like a bear in a cage
with a glass ceiling
In a run-down zoo,
running out of breath

Tell me where we were
Neither here nor it is there
This place is somewhere
Neither here nor it is there

This here can hardly
be considered as peace
Then again, for sure,
it is not war

While perfectly normal

all around me seems
I'm drenched in cold sweat
like never before

Tell me where we were
Neither here nor it is there
This place is somewhere
Neither here nor it is there

BERLIN ("BERLIN")

My Dad wanted to walk all the way to Berlin,
To personally give Adolf a spanking
When around Vienna, much to his chagrin
Yankees and Russians managed to overtake him

That year the winter was so hot in Berlin
The message in the sky read "B52"
And enormous baskets of hot sizzling iron
were falling on the roofs like upside-down melons

Berlin, I wasn't thinking about Berlin
I was thinking about Berlin
with Berliners, Ma, a-ha-a
Berlin, I wasn't thinking about Berlin
I was thinking about Berlin
with Berliners, Ma, a-ha-a

MARLENA ("MARLENA")

Marlena wears bright pink socks and purple shoes
In her feet Marlena has rock and blues
Marlena has an orange hat and dark-red gloves
And some minor issues involving softer drugs

Marlena wears pictures underneath her skull
Marlena never finds herself in a lull
Marlena has rock'n roll in her feet
When she smiles she shows her shark-like teeth

Marlena,
acting as if seventeen now
In my veins is where I feel you
I really feel you now

Oh, my Marlena,
spinning like a ballerina
In my veins is where I feel you
I really feel you now

MILITARY TRUMPETS ("LIMENE TRUBE")

My loving hardly up to par
Bad omens written in the sky
My loving unable to go far
Big rocks slowly marching by

I stand there, watching in disbelief
Losing my concentration flow
My thoughts flee, finding no relief
Lost in the emigration row
Military trumpets blowing now
I do not like the way they sound
Military trumpets blowing now
I do not like the way they sound

I wipe the sweat then off my wrists
And wipe the lipstick off my lips
Do not go out to the streets
Stay locked inside now with your kids

People running, people running, people running

Getting out of here

People running, people running, people running

Getting out of here

Military trumpets blowing now

I do not like the way they sound

Military trumpets blowing now

I do not like the way they sound

BEHIND US ("IZA NAS")

Am Dm C E Am

In the old country

You always take the same line

The bus is empty

The last stop there - an angel's shrine

I don't remember

I don't remember, not at all

Since then I hardly

Come out of dreams any more

Am F C E

Better hush now, what to talk for

When the eyes just say it all

And your soft lips made of velour

Always swiftly fool me so

Sweetly, as sweet as you blush

Dm E Am

Or admit it, love is now behind us

MONTENEGRO ("MONTENEGRO")

The sky full of stars is the tent I have, made
of fabric so good
Let's leave soon because I miss being
on the road

Take your time and all your little things now
No hurries
On your bed leave behind only your face so
full of worries

I'll take you to the place that's hidden
Between the blue sea and the mountains
Where the singing wind may be ridden
And the sunrise red is shouting

I'll take you to the place that's hidden

Between the rocks so warm and so tame
Montenegro, Montenegro, calling your name, calling your name
Montenegro, Montenegro, calling my name

I will use mountain herbs to prepare for you
sensual lotions
Bring a big bottle full of sunny weather and
happy emotions
I'll take you to the place that's hidden

DON'T YOU FOOL AROUND WITH ME ("NEMOJ DA SE ZEZAS SA MNOM")

You may fool around with your friends
You may fool around on a date
You may fool around with heavy debts
You may fool around with your faith

But I am as nervous as a butterfly
It's a good advice, can't you see
As the moon in the clear sky
Don't you fool around with me

You may fool around with your friends
With some moron with no kids, no wife
You may fool around with loose ends
Or even fool around with your life

But I am as nervous as a butterfly

It's a good advice, can't you see
As the moon in the clear sky
Don't you fool around with me

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PILLOW ("S DRUGE STRANE JASTUKA")

Spreading the dark blue pigeon wings
I start to kiss and cover you
And in the halls of memories
still sleepy-eyed I'm leaving you
the other side of -
the other side of the pillow

The leaves of a wild sycamore
is what I want to gift to you
To give you shelter just once more
While the fog is hiding you
the other side of -
the other side of the pillow

I send you secret messages
with the breath of the night wind's flow

Safely through heaven's passages
will they pass - I do not know
the other side of
the other side of the pillow

WORRISOME CONDITION ("NEZGODNA VARIJANTA")

For a long time
I've been thinking
This won't have a
Happy ending
When you pin me
Tightly to your heart

I have known it
For some years
Such a thing
Is very rare
Once in a million
Chances are

It's a worrisome condition
Madly loving a musician

(It) puts you in a rough position
His dreams crystal premonitions
A bird's voice breaks them easily

I said to you
then quite frankly
Why be with me
Lovely lady
But you still chose not to hear me

It's a worrisome condition
Madly loving a musician
(It) puts you in a rough position
His dreams crystal premonitions
A bird's voice breaks them easily

WHAT NO ONE CAN DO, YOU CAN DO ("STO NE MOZE NIKO, MOZES TI")

D	A	D		
G	D	Em		
Bm	A	D		

G	D	A		
G		A		
Bm	A	G	G	
D	A	D	A	

When you need me, come and join me

Inside this hole between the centuries

Then, together we can reach a dream

There, at the crossroads of the galaxies

And give me courage, charged with high voltage

Give me strength and strong signs from you

What no one can do, you can do

Show me that playing is a gift

Which we've never lost the feeling for

Unimportant, so important drift

With which we promptly fell in love once more

And give me courage, charged with high voltage

Give me strength and strong signs from you

What no one can do, you can do

Convince me now life is beautiful

Against all odds and the common sense

Let's face the crowd, strong, invincible

These are the days of feelings so intense

The bells are ringing for the champions winning

Give me strength and strong signs from you

What no one can do, you can do

THAT ("TO")

What is it, a paranoia, an experiment?

In my head a mad conductor conducts with merriment

Sometimes he does it very well like von Karajan

Still, I'd rather kick him out, I'd rather stop the fun

Every orchestration, now, like hallucination, now

And improvisations, now, with notes that are false

And when all that happens, I need you as a guide

Because you are the good angel standing by my side

You, only you

You can reach deep inside me

For all the barriers you have the right key

When I close my heart, my eyes, my ears

Nobody knows all my fears

Nobody knows them but you

So, come to me and show me you do

I KNEW A MAN ("ZNAM COVEKA")

I knew a man then

He lived just around the corner

By abstinence he was bothered

He was bothered for days on end

And he was telling me

That he met with God himself

That he felt like a living dead

That he talked to no one

I knew a man then

He tried so hard to get off of it

But it's not easy from the heights above it

To get down painlessly

He had small eyes, a look so ugly

His face so pale, his thoughts but phobias

He suffered from a chronic in-in-in-insomnia

The man was struggling

The man's thoughts always painted black

And not because he liked it like that

Or because he wanted it

And he also told me

That he dreamed of certain crows

That cawed around his house

That were telling him like this

That he is done for

That he is half a human being

That he is one of the street dogs fleeing

One of the losers here

He had small eyes, a look so ugly

His face so pale, his thoughts but phobias

He suffered from a chronic in-in-in-insomnia

GOD TAKES CARE ("GOSPOD BRINE")

I'm the sand of the blue sea
You are the snow of white
A big bang happened to me
As almost did a flight

As if you were brought in
By the summer wind
You took a drag coming in
You walked into this film

It's the man from overseas
The road he left behind
You took away my soul from me
You made me lose my mind

As if you were brought in
By the summer wind
You took a drag coming in
You walked into this film

God is who takes care
That the world goes around
Big worries in the minds
Of mighty men are found
What's my biggest worry
A tiny little sorrow
When you're not around
My heart stops till tomorrow

BALKAN ("BALKAN"; Written by Branimir Johnny Stulic of Azra)

One day I just disappear never to come back here
The friends I meet on the street I don't see, I don't hear
It's as if, on this world, I never even existed
It's as if her warm body never had me twisted!

Balkan, oh, Balkan, oh, Balkan of mine
May you be mighty and may you be fine
Balkan, oh, Balkan, oh, Balkan of mine
May you be mighty and may you be fine

My boner has been resting, but he'd like to go bonkers
Lovely ladies everlasting, they don't fall for rockers
Shave my moustache, shave my beard to look like a punker
If I only had a Fender, that would be a kicker!

Balkan, oh, Balkan, oh, Balkan of mine
May you be mighty and may you be fine
Balkan, oh, Balkan, oh, Balkan of mine
May you be mighty and may you be fine

We are gipsy wanderers, people cursed by destiny
Someone always comes at us, shouting and threatening
Even bands are no longer what they used to be then
Mine is now, amateurish, getting ready to jam!

Balkan, oh, Balkan, oh, Balkan of mine
May you be mighty and may you be fine
Balkan, oh, Balkan, oh, Balkan of mine

May you be mighty and may you be fine

GRAZIA ("GRACIJA" ; Written by Branimir Johnny Stulic of Azra)

Your arms in a disarray
Between the real and dreamed
I watch the city passing by
People around you and me
Come on girl, take me with you, now
Teach me everything you know
Come on girl, take me with you, now
Mmmmm, Grazia

You tell me you are available
I really want to believe that
Your little queries enjoyable
Smiling, I don't respond yet

Come on girl, take me with you, now
Teach me everything you know
Come on girl, take me with you, now
Mmmmm, Grazia

I'm still in love with you,
Don't you know that
I'm still in love with you,
Don't you know that
Don't you know that
Don't you know that

I find the rhythm in my steps

Slowing down your walk

The glare of the street reflects

You make me wild with your talk

Come on girl, take me with you, now

Teach me everything you know

Come on girl, take me with you, now

Mmmmm, Grazia

SEA ENCHANTRESS ("MORSKA VILA" ; Written by Marijan Ban of "Daleka Obala")

C F C G

As if she's a sea enchantress
Granting all my wishes, not one less
On the shores hot and shadeless
The nights of dreams, yet sleepless

As if she's a part of the high tide
The blue sea murmurs her name in stride
Composing songs so quiet
Quiet songs of loneliness

Am F G

As if she was
A dream's part
That's taking me
To the stars

And when I kiss her
She pretends to be sleeping
Glowing in the golden sun of my love
And when I kiss her
Her body starts trembling
Take me now
To the landscapes high above
Where everyone sings of love

THE SEASHORE FAR AWAY (“DALEKA OBALA”; Written by Marijan Ban of “Daleka Obala”)

There is a seashore where the water’s clear

The seashore far away

The rocks are naked and so are the girls there

The seashore far away

And singing:

The-sea-shore-far-a

The seashore far away now beckons

The-sea-shore-far-a

The seashore far away

A saltwater fish is watching me from the water

The seashore far away

I would have had it salted if only I hadn’t faltered

The seashore far away

And thinking:

The-sea-shore-far-a

The seashore far away now beckons

The-sea-shore-far-a

The seashore far away

Four little sharks are playing right next to the seashore

The seashore far away

If they have a bite of you for sure you are no more

The seashore far away

And chirping:

The-sea-shore-far-a

The seashore far away now beckons

The-sea-shore-far-a

The seashore far away

A golden suit for the seashore

The sunset has tailored

The seashore far away

Staggering down the seashore

It's a drunken sailor

The seashore far away

And yelling:

The-sea-shore-far-a

The seashore far away now beckons

The-sea-shore-far-a

The seashore far away

The waves were humming

Spring flowers the broom bore

The seashore far away

Russian spies followed me

Down the seashore

The seashore far away

Whispering:

The-sea-shore-far-a

The seashore far away now beckons

The-sea-shore-far-a

The seashore far away

OLD AND RUSTY BOAT (“RUZINAVI BROD”; Written by Marijan Ban of “Daleka Obala”)

I don't remember what I prayed for

then, when I was young and mad

Who I played with, who I drank with

For nights on end, who I stayed with

And who was that who cried for me so

when I would untie the rope's end

Maybe heaven's waiting for me where I ascend

Across the wide sea I now travel in an old and rusty boat

Scratches grow along its stern

The rudder slips out of my hands

There, where I'd like to go to

And there where I am not supposed to

It's the sea that's chosen the way

At last I have to tell you that I already see the end

That the waves are getting bigger

That it's not heaven where I ascend

There is nothing but old shipwrecks

At the bottom of the sea

And that what I prayed for

For years what I longed for

It's not for me

Across the wide sea I now travel in an old and rusty boat

Scratches grow along its stern

The rudder slips out of my hands

There, where I'd like to go to

And there where I am not supposed to

It's the sea that's chosen the way

TEMPERA ("TEMPERA"; Written by Gibboni)

Underneath my boat's stern
In the deep, the morning got tangled up
Like faces of old men
The sea in the distance all wrinkled up

Just like tempera
The rain has painted the sky, the sea
That is the color of my heart
Since you've stopped loving me

When the winter then came
The algae grew all over my boat's hull
As they did with my name
In the deep oblivion of your love

Just like tempera
The rain has painted the sky, the sea
That is the color of my heart
Since you've stopped loving me

GODDESS ("CESARICA", written by Gibboni)

Golden threads of a summer morning

Entering into her dwelling

Waking up so gently my loved one

Let the sunlight kiss her sweet face

Just as gorgeous as a goddess

If of kisses I can give her none

And her body's golden fishnet

Caught my soul, shivering, wet

To release it back into the sea

After sunrise every morning

I pass by her royal dwelling

The white dwelling of my suffering

All my life I wanted

of her life to be a part

To find a way to reach

Into her heart

All my life my body

Feels so dry without her

Like a tree without water

WILD FLOWER (“DIVIJI CVIT”, written by Gibboni)

Do I really need

Like a fool, to lose my peace

Just like swallowing a bone

To love – that’s how it feels

Lord have mercy on my crazy head

That doesn’t want to think

Nobody forced me to have a taste of her

To fall in love with

Like a wild flower drown me

In the rain from your eyes, let it heal

The crackled love hurting inside me

If one only could be tough as nails

If only one’s heart was cold and mean

To remain cool, I would not fail

Longing for her so, I would not be

If one only could be tough as nails

If one could feel nothing like a beast

To remain cool, I would not fail

Nobody forced me to fall in love with

Like a wild flower drown me

In the rain from your eyes, let it heal

The crackled love hurting inside me