

# Marja

George Baker Selection

In the hotel bar  
Moscow '64  
You came in with friends  
And I saw you dance  
We drunk and talked along  
'til the night was gone  
For the Moscow morning

We walked hand in hand  
Through the winter land  
To your little flat  
And we shared your bed  
We stepped out of time  
You were really mine  
On that Moscow morning

Marja, oh I never can forget you  
In your eyes I saw the bitterness  
Of a future without hope  
My little Marja, I remember how I sang for you  
While the snow was softly falling  
And you laid down by my side

Little good time girl  
In a crazy world  
Looking for some fun  
searching for someone  
I wonder how you are  
Did you reach your star  
On a Moscow morning

Marja, oh I never can forget you  
In your eyes I saw the bitterness  
Of a future without hope  
My little Marja, I remember how I sang for you  
While the snow was softly falling  
And you laid down by my side