

City night is cold and people hide their face
Cinderella is home by the fireplace
White snow has painted the streets
Young lovers hug in warm sheets

City nights are great when you have to hide
In the lack of witness or alibis
Where are you from? Will you ever stop?

Tycoon or Beggar
Here you'll have to share the shelter
This house with the sun in the sky
Tycoon or Beggar
You will have to search together
Reflections of light in you eyes

Another drop of blood in this light blue world
Easy ladies leaning on lighting poles
Just Cigarettes, booze and crimes
Lovers just for some dimes
Where are you gone? Will you ever stop?

Tycoon or Beggar
Here you'll have to share the shelter
This house with the sun in the sky
Tycoon or Beggar
You will have to search together
Reflections of light in you eyes