

Marian

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