

Language

Kakkmaddafakka

There's love in your life
But the girl who gave it to you, she gone crazy
And the one before that was so smart
In the end, she didn't want to leave
Now your own in the world
Meeting strangers has becoming an addiction
(Woman, woman, woman, woman)

So many women, so many women
Look around you
Of any colour, of any shape
What is wrong?

Talking your language
Talking your language

Where are your roots, man?
You don't have to go [?]
And your bag is so light
You can hitchhike to anywhere you want to go
(Bergen, Berlin, Paris, Rio)

So many people, so many people
Talk about you
They think they know what's best for us
But they're wrong

Talking your language
Talking your language
Talking your language

Love is an easy game if you talk about the morning
Life is no easy game if you only live at night

So many people, so many people
Talk about you
They think they know what's best for us
But they're wrong

Talking your language
Talking your language
Talking your language
Talking your language