

## 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

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