

# Isabella

Moriarty

When we wake up we forget the words  
But the music goes on and on, on and on  
When we wake up we forget the pictures  
But the color hangs on and on, on and on

Isa isa bella  
Isa isa bella  
Isa isa bella a la la la aaa

When we grow old, we forget all the names  
And yours hang on and on  
For so long  
And you, you forgot all that you left behind  
And I was behind  
I was behind

Isa Isa bella  
Isa Isa bella  
Isa Isa bella a la la lala laa  
La la la la la

When we grow old, we forget all the names  
But yours hang on and on  
On and on  
On and on

When we broke up, I forgot all the words  
You left the music on and for good you were gone  
And you you forget all that you left behind  
And I was behind  
I was behind

Isa Isa bella  
Isa isa bella  
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa  
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa  
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa  
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

When we broke up, I forgot all the words  
You left the music on and for good you were gone  
And you you forget all that you left behind  
And I was behind  
I was behind

Isa Isa bella  
Isa isa bella  
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa  
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa  
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa  
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa