

Homeless Boy

Nits

Sometimes I was feeling like a homeless boy
In the city without hope, the city without joy
I found her
Just for one day

Sometimes I was feeling like a homeless boy
In the city without hope, the city without joy
I found her
Just for one day

She said: "I'm afraid of old men
Luckily I'm not afraid of you"
I said: "I'm afraid of young girls
Surprisingly I'm not afraid of you"
And the first time we met, it was snowing, she said
Like in Alaska

Sometimes I was feeling like a homeless boy
In the city without hope, the city without joy
I lost her
After one day

Sometimes I was feeling like a homeless boy
In the city without hope, the city without joy
I lost her
After one day

The singer sings like Louis Armstrong
In a cellar in Tallin, Estonia

It must be the wine and the wodka
Till my head is all'Estonia
And the last time we met, she was going, she said
To Alaska
And the first time we met, it was snowing, she said
Like in Alaska

Sometimes it's the rain
Sometimes it's the snow
In the city without hope
She told me she would go
To Alaska
Just for one day
Just for one day