

Nejdou

Votchi

Come on, babe, here I am
I've got a message for you
I'm fed up with you, tired of you,
Every single day

I feel blue, I feel despair
I'm trying to catch the air
There is no love, there is nothing
So this would be fair:

I tell you the truth now,
Listen to what I say
My patience has run out, all the way
Our time is done
And you can't stay!

I tell you the truth now,
Go out and hide yourself
I've broken away from you tonight
I can not stand you by my side

Sníš o pohádkách,
k ránu se vzbouzíš,
sám procitáš,
vojsko se bouří

Nejdou, dál nejdou,
stojí a nejdou, dál nejdou...