

Deborah

Wilson Pickett

Deborah, mia Deborah
Ascoltami, ti prego
Ascoltami
Da quando hai detto che
Non vuoi più bene a me
Da quando hai detto che

Good time walkin' down Broadway
Catching a late show, missin' the train
Good time, nothin' but good time
Sittin' on top roof and watchin' the rain
Your kisses made me feel, baby
I thought your love was real, baby
But it's the end of the world

Deborah
Mia Deborah
Perdonami, se ho sbagliato
Perdonami

Good time watchin' the sunrise
Ridin' on big waves and kickin' the sand
Sunday, sharin' a park bench
Smellin' the flowers and holdin' your hand
You taught me how to fly, baby
Then you said goodbye, baby
And it's the end of the world
Good time walkin' down Broadway
Good time walkin' down Broadway
Walkin' with my baby, Lord
Good time walkin' down Broadway
Got to, got to get that feeling, Lord