

Kino, Boshetunmay

He who left his home at fifteen
Will hardly understand a private high school student
He who's got a right schedule for his life
Will hardly be thinking of something else
We are having our tea in our apartments
We are waiting for summer in our apartmentes
In our old apartments where there is electricity,
Gas, telephone, hot water, radio, floor, parquet,
Bathroom and toilet, aa brick building, one family,
Two families, three families, no I don't want ground or top floor,
thank you, close to the subway, centre
Everybody says we're together
Everybody says but very few know where we have to gather
And an unusual smoke creeps out of our chimneys
Halt! Danger! Brainwork!
Ooh! Boshetunmai!
