

Maanam, Lucciola (ang.)

Lucciola...
Down by the quayside -
Everything tastes salty
Salty hair
Salty skin
Salty wind
Lucciola, Lucciola
Somebody's calling me on the wind
Lucciola, Lucciola, Lucciola
He's calling me on the wind
The streets -
It's hard to breath in this heat
Bare - shouldered - hazy view
Here you can cheat only once
Lucciola...
They say I'm crazy -
It's the wind that's crazy
Salty is our love - love me
Your love's the only love
Lucciola...