

Mai Yamane, The Real Folk Blues

Aishiteta to nageku ni wa
Amari ni mo toki wa sugi te shimatta
Mada kokoro no hokorobi o
Iyasenumama kaze ga fuiteru
It's too late to cry I love you
The wind still blowing, my heart still aching

Hitotsu no me de asu o mite
Hitotsu no me de kinou mitsumeteru
Kimi no ai no yurikagode
Mo ichido yasurakani nemuretara
One side of my eyes see tomorrow
And the other one see yesterday
I hope I could sleep in the cradle of your love, again

Kawaita hitomi de dareka na itekure
Cry for me, somebody, with dry eyes

*The real folk blues
Honto no kanashimi ga shiritaidake
Doro no kawa ni sukatta jinsei mo warukuwanai
Ichido kiri de owarunara
*The real folk blues
I just want to feel a real sorrow
It's not bad a life in the muddy river
If life is once

Kibou ni michita zetsuboto
Wanagashikakerareteru kono chansu
Nani ga yoku te warui no ka
Koin no omoi to kuramitaita
Hopeless hope, and the chance with traps
What is right, or wrong
It's like a both side of a coin

Dore dake ikireba iyasareru no darou
How long I must live till I release?

The real folk blues
Honto no yorokobi ga shiritai dake
Hikaru mono no subete ga ougen to wa kagiranai
The real folk blues
I just want to feel a real pleasure
All that glitters is not gold

* Repeat
*Repeat