Note: I have written up these translations during the year 2015. They are not “official” translations, and they have not been approved by Bajaga or his team. The same is true for a few additional songs by others (Branimir “Johnny” Stulic of “Azra”, Marijan Ban of “Daleka Obala”, and Gibonni). My main goal has been to provide translations with the same singing rhythm of the songs and with preserving the rhymes, unlike most translations available on the web. As a result, some words and expressions are not literal but only loose translations. Nevertheless, while taking care of the rhythm and the rhymes, I have tried to keep the overall meaning and the spirit of the songs intact, as much as possible. The songs are presented in a random order. The reader can do a search for the song he/she is looking for using the original title, which is written next to the title in my English translation. The list of the songs is provided next.

Jaksa Cvitanic, Pasadena, 12/20/2015
**Song list:**

SILENCE ("TISINA")
GOOD MORNING TO YOU JAZZ MUSICIANS ("DOBRO JUTRO DJEZERI")
MY FRIENDS ("MOJI DRUGOVI")
YOU WALK BY ("KAD HODAS")
DON'T LOOK NOW ("ZAZMURI")
AMAZING AND FANTASTIC KISSER ("TI SE LJUBIS")
TAMARA ("TAMARA")
I DO BELIEVE, I DO NOT BELIEVE ("VERUJEM, NE VERUJEM")
778 TO GO TO BELGRADE ("442 DO BEOGRADA")
YEARS, THEY PASS BY ("GODINE PROLAZE")
BLUE SAPHIRE ("PLAVI SAFIR")
MUSIC IS ELECTRIC ("MUZIKA NA STRUJU")
TEQUILA, GUERRILLA ("TEKILA, GERILA")
PLEASE DON'T HONEY, PLEASE NOT NOW! ("NEMOJ SRECO NEMOJ DANAS")
SHE WEARS BREASTS AS IF THEY WERE MEDALS ("GRUDI NOSI KO ODLIKOVANJA")
GOOD DAY TO YOU ("DOBRO JUTRO")
I WAS FALLING HARD FOR YOU ("JA SAM SE LOZIO NA TEBE")
EVER SINCE I'VE BEEN LOVING YOU ("OTKAD TEBE VOLIM")
220 WATTS, THE VOLTAGE READS ("220 U VOLTIMA")
LAW AND PEACE ("RED I MIR")
JANUARY ("JANUAR")
OH MY LOVE, YOU ARE SHUNNING ME ("BEZIS OD MENE, LJUBAVI")
LOVELY YANIA ("LEPA JANJA")
FRENCH LOVE REVOLUTION ("FRANCUSKA LJUBAVNA REVOLUCIJA")
MA, NO, NON VOGLIO PIANGERE ("BABY, BABY, I DON'T WANNA CRY")
WHITE DOVE OF PEACE ("GOLUBICA")
LOVE IS ALL WE NEED ("SAMO NAM JE LJUBAV POTREBNA")
WOULD YOU PLEASE LET ME GO, SIR ("PUSTITE ME DRUZE")
I FEEL SO SAFE IN YOUR PLACE ("TVOJA JE GAJBA SIGURNA")
THREE HUNDRED PER ("TRISTA NA SAT")
WORSE AND BETTER ("GORE – DOLE")
THE CITY ("GRAD")
MODEL 1960 ("MODEL 1960")
NEITHER HERE NOR IT IS THERE ("NI NA NEBU NI NA ZEMLJI")
BERLIN ("BERLIN")
MARLENA ("MARLENA")
MILITARY TRUMPETS ("LIMENE TRUBE")
BEHIND US ("IZA NAS")
MONTENEGRO ("MONTENEGRO")
DON’T YOU FOOL AROUND WITH ME ("NEMOJ DA SE ZEZAS SA MNOM")
THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PILLOW ("S DRUGE STRANE JASTUKA")
WORRISOME CONDITION ("NEZGODNA VARIJANTA")
WHAT NO ONE CAN DO, YOU CAN DO ("STO NE MOZE NIKO, MOZES TI")
THAT ("TO")
I KNEW A MAN ("ZNAM COVEKA")
GOD TAKES CARE ("GOSPOD BRINE")
BALKAN ("BALKAN")
GRAZIA ("GRACIJA")
SEA ENCHANTRESS ("MORSKA VILA")
THE SEASHORE FAR AWAY ("DALEKA OBALA")
OLD AND RUSTY BOAT ("RUZINAVI BROD")
TEMPERA ("TEMPERA")
GODDESS ("CESARICA")
WILD FLOWER ("DIVJI CVIT")
**Song translations:**

SILENCE ("TISINA")

Darkness nothing but a drop
Early morning with a pop
Entering your window;
Have you ever asked them all
Morning shadows on the wall
"Hey, where did you go?"

With your eyes closed and wired
And your lips now so tired
No need for kissing
We could hear no starlings sing
Over the rooftops lingering
That was silence hissing

Oh Lord, do help me out
Turn the planet face-about
Yes, please, pull that lever
The night we've had was so short
but we needed one of sort
that would last forever

In my eyes only dust
In my heart full of rust
All the warmth went missing
We could hear no starlings sing
Over the rooftops lingering
That was silence hissing

The train whistles with no pause
(It) takes me to the land of Oz
(The) space between us grows
All the letters that I write
I shred to pieces with all my might
You don't have to know

Still asleep you haven’t seen
All the shadows that have been
dancing as on fire
May all the spirits of good,
royal eagles of knighthood
save you from my desire
GOOD MORNING TO YOU JAZZ MUSICIANS (“DOBRO JUTRO DJEZERI”)  

Good morning to you jazz musicians  
Good morning to you sound tacticians  
Would it be too tiring  
playing bebop in the morning  
playing bebop in the morning  

Do you remember, jazz musicians  
When you played like magicians  
The harmonies you used to make  
Not a single note was fake  
Do you remember, jazz musicians  

What’s you say to Davis, Miles  
What’d you say to Coltrane  
Playing music (that) got no style  
With a bebop in your veins  
With a bebop in your veins  

What’s the use now of your skills  
Two to three chords in your drills  
What’s the use of tone gymnastics
All you play is disco classics
Good morning to you jazz musicians

With your pockets full of blues
Your hearts down to your shoes
Walking down the main street
To the early morning beat
Going home, the jazz musicians.
MY FRIENDS ("MOJI DRUGOVI")

My friends, white pearls
scattered all over
for world to share;
Myself a bird
migrating sometimes
we meet mid-air

It must be fate,
that's what I'm thinking
Each time we meet
we end up drinking
we end up singing
one of the many songs we wrote

My friends, tough guys
They have big hearts
(Of them I'm writing)
When there's drinking
When there's singing
When there's fighting

Down ’n Australia
(In) Alaska fishing
Each time we meet
We end up drinking
We end up singing
One of the many songs we wrote

May we be healthy and merry
a hundred years more
May there be songs and wine
May God protect us all
May the best of women
Always be with us
Because this life is short
And it blows by in gusts.

I wish my friends
The best of winds,
The smoothest sailings
The safest journeys
Quiet nights
And clear mornings
Down ’n Australia,
(In) Alaska fishing,
Each time we meet
We end up drinking
We end up singing
One of the many songs we wrote.

May we be healthy and merry
A hundred years more
May there be songs and wine
May God protect us all
May the best of women
Always be with us
Because this life is short
And it blows by in gusts
YOU WALK BY ("KAD HODAS")

The night doesn't taste like lobsters and sea breams
The moon is a smear of cinnamon colored specks
You put on the shoes for strolling through dreams
The street loves the rhythm, the rhythm of your steps

The wind is passing through unknown words
The asphalt is caressing your high-heels
Way too soft to be able to thwart
This night is filled with your, with your foot-prints

You walk by, you never hang around
You never, ever touch the ground,
My way no glance to be found
You try to look so cold
As to smother my desire
You set my bleeding heart on fire
For reasons thought long expired
Of myself, can't get a hold ...

..
DON'T LOOK NOW ("ZAZMURI")

Don't look now
On your own private canvas
In your head
Mix the yellow and the turquoise
But, gently
Not to stir up the evening
Don't look now
Let the film keep on streaming

Just breathe in
The air blood-thick and sticky
Don't look at me
Like a wolf is looking
My desire
Is not the final ruling
Torches, fire,
Gypsies' songs and dancing
Our fates sealed
By bad fortune telling
AMAZING AND FANTASTIC KISSEr  (“TI SE LJUBiS”)  

At times it happens, I dare not call you  
I dare not wake you up  
I dare not wake you up  
and hope for love  

Continue sleeping atop a pea  
Holding on to your dreams  
Holding on to your dreams  
Dreams of green beans  

‘Cause you’re an amazing and fantastic kisser  
You’ve no idea how much I miss you  
You’ve no idea how much you mean to me  
In my head of you, everything reminds me  
I have no right to ask you to be with me  
I have no right to ask you to  

At times it happens for a week or two  
I don’t run into you  
I don’t run into you  
I don’t play on cue  
And then I wait at every corner  
For you to show up  
For you to show up  
To pick me up
'Cause you're an amazing and fantastic kisser
You've no idea how much I miss you
You've no idea how much you mean to me
In my head of you, everything reminds me
I have no right to ask you to be with me
I have no right to ask you to.
TAMARA ("TAMARA")

At the theatre, Bolshoi
I waited for you, for ages
Your white greyhound, Berzoi
Was barking like crazy

At twenty-six below
Moscow was sinking into night sands
And I was melting like snow
When you hold it in your hands

Tamara,
My face peels like frozen mascara
White nights like white sands of Sahara
You stood me up, now
Tamara,
Never was it quite so desperate
I wish the weather were more moderate,
More like down south

And I felt so very cool
Wearing only a felt fedora
Were they freezing just like me
Those Russian sailors on Aurora

Even more beautiful than Neva river
More magnificent than Hermitage
Wait for you, though, would not Godot
He would rather wear a corsage.

Tamara,
my face peels like frozen mascara
white nights like white sands of Sahara
you stood me up, now
Tamara,
Never was it quite so desperate
I wish the weather were more moderate,
More like down south.
I DO BELIEVE, I DO NOT BELIEVE ("VERUJEM, NE VERUJEM")

It's the silent time, everyone's asleep
I feel a terrible lack of noise
I want to scream, can't do it alone
The people today, they don't like my voice

'Cause it's night, night, night, night
It's totally dark
You can't see nothing where the darkness' grown
This ray of light is a lonely spark,
still, I feel that – we are not alone
- you and I

I do believe,
I do not believe
I do believe
I do not believe

No time to sleep, break out of your shell
Come and listen to the victorious beat
Wash your face with water from this well
Outside people sing through their teeth

'Cause it's night, night, night, night
It's totally dark
You can't see nothing where the darkness’ grown
This ray of light is a lonely spark,
still, I feel that – we are not alone
- you and I.

I do believe,
I do not believe
I do believe
I do not believe

Waiting for daylight that the morning brings
for someone to appear, and to light the fuse
In this darkness, one can't see a thing
To wait I cannot, to wait I refuse

'Cause it's night, night, night, night
It's totally dark
You can't see nothing where the darkness' grown
This ray of light is a lonely spark,
still, I feel that – we are not alone
- you and I.

I do believe,
I do not believe
I do believe
I do not believe
778 TO GO TO BELGRADE ("442 DO BEOGRADA")

I feel my bloodstream filled with gasoline
I see the road in front of me strewn
This is one powerful machine
The sky, the ink, the yellow moon

Not that crazy to count the stars
I count the lines and the signs
The dogs bark at the caravans
But the caravans still go by

Like a thin foil
the rustle the dust has made
778 to go to Belgrade
The tires screech the blues
of the steepest grade
778 to go to Belgrade

On oxygen my brain is running
Love is what makes the wheels go round
The engine shines the light so stunning
the speed lifts me off the ground

Like a thin foil
the rustle the dust has made
778 to go to Belgrade
The tires screech the blues
of the steepest grade
YEARS, THEY PASS BY ("GODINE PROLAZE")

I took that pic of you
It's been a year or two
a pic of a sunny summer day
In gardens filled with thrills
the flowers of daffodils
the green seashores and you and I

I took that pic of you
It's been a month or two
a pic of a hot September day
The sun will not pass by
the river of blue sighs,
blooming magnolias and you and I

The years, they pass by
at a nervous, trembling pace
The years pass by, we stand in place
Are we now all wiser
Are we all happier
The years pass by, we leave no trace
BLUE SAPPHIRE ("PLAVI SAFIR")

Where have you gone with those dark eyes of yours
Whose name is it that through your heart and lips now flows
Tell me now who messes up your bed sheets
Who holds the golden keys of your secret chambers and hidden doors

Come on, come my blue sapphire
Come on, come my wild desire
Come on, come and stay here with me

Let me follow you to wherever you are going
Lucky is to whom in sleep you'll be talking
Let me follow you, like a shadow stalking
when on water you will be walking

Come on, come my blue sapphire
Come on, come my wild desire
Come on, come and stay here with me

Strong drafts are blowing through the nations' corridors
Long time ago we had traveled on that course
Tell me now who messes up your bed sheets
Who holds the golden keys of your secret chambers and hidden doors

Come on, come my blue sapphire
Come on, come my wild desire
Come on, come and stay here with me
MUSIC IS ELECTRIC (“MUZIKA NA STRUJU”)

When both my ears hear
music is electric
My heart rhymes authentic
iambic pentametric

When both my ears hear
music is electric
My heart beats so hectic
to rhythms all eclectic

It may leave you cold
or it can make you hot
You understand a lot,
but this you cannot

’Cause nobody knows
but nobody knows
just how good I feel
when the music flows

I love the sound of engines
the roar when they let it
Classical is loved
by those who get it

The birds’ singing’s beautiful
but always the same show
Even water sounds cool
when you let it flow

When both my ears hear
music is electric
My heart rhymes authentic
iambic pentametric

When both my ears hear
music is electric
My heart beats so hectic
to rhythms all eclectic

I like the way she speaks
the sound of her voice
when she whispers to me
in spite of the loud noise

And when she sings
with so much style and grace
I welcome it all
with a big smile on my face

When both my ears hear
music is electric
My heart rhymes authentic
iambic pentametric

When both my ears hear
music is electric
My heart beats so hectic
to rhythms all eclectic
SHINY PILLS FOR SPINY THRILLS (“SARENE PILULE ZA LILULE”)

Please doctor, please be merciful
and give me something powerful
You know how the fears flow
from behind the pillow

My pulse and heart begin to race
Behind locked doors my screaming face
You know what is best to do
in such a case
in such a place

I will not give you those shiny pills
I will not, shiny pills for spiny thrills
I will not give you those shiny pills
For spiny thrills, for spiny thrills

I am not asking for shiny pills
I don't care for spiny thrills
Give me some magic mushrooms frills
To make me chill, to make me shrill

Please doctor, no paramedics
I appeal to your code of ethics
From you I'd expect more than this,
Antibiotics and synthetics
I will not give you those shiny pills
I will not, shiny pills for spiny thrills
I will not give you those shiny pills
For spiny thrills, for spiny thrills

Please doctor, why do you dismiss
At night I dream of ostriches
And while I badly need a fix
You write prescriptions
You write boring bits

Please doctor, you get none of this
At night I dream of ostriches
And while I badly need a fix
You write prescriptions
You write boring bits.

I will not give you those shiny pills
I will not, shiny pills for spiny thrills
I will not give you those shiny pills
For spiny thrills, for spiny thrills
NEW AGE ("DVADESETI VEK")

A few days ago right in my atrium
There was such a crazy pandemonium
I know I wasn't sleeping
even though I might have yawned a bit
While four to five billion of them
all sang each and every hit

In disbelief, watching, what I say is "Oh boy"
It all sounds just like Ludwig's Ode to Joy
I ask them now "People, do you really feel like singing?"
All they say is "Oh yeah!", promptly, no thinking
"Is there maybe something really great for us in store?"
And then they say "Oh no! Don't be such a bore"

All! - The crazies on the benches
But all! - The soldiers in the trenches
In airplanes, singing out of tune
the captain, 'n the members of the crew
The beauty queens singing in the shower
Powerful, sing the men of power
And no one lip-syncs off a page
even though it is the new age

If a hippie, I would cut my hair
If a gangster, I would grow a pair
If the fire, I would be a sizzle
If the rain, I would be a drizzle
If like ice cold, I would not get worried
If a treasure, deep I would be buried
If nearby, I would say hello
If a diver, I would dive below

Repeat ....
JUST KISS ME NOW ("POLJUBI ME")

The moon is young
The night is hot
The stars are falling
in disgrace
The drops of sweat
on my forehead
it's dark, I can't
see your face

Down there below
we can hear
the night shift noises
on the rise
While I make love
to you slowly
on the last floor
of a high-rise

Just kiss me now
Touch me softly with your lips
With your lips
crushed cherries under fingertips

Only when sometimes
high in the air
the sign of neon
flashes its spark
I see those catlike
big eyes of yours
as they caress me
from the dark

The moon is young
The night is hot
The stars are swarming
in the sky
The evening's scent is
of late summer
and yours of herbs
so sweet and dry

Just kiss me now
Touch me softly with your lips
With your lips

crushed cherries under fingertips
This is a song about Juan
a lad who never could stand still
when he lived somewhere under
south-north of Brazil

Neither Markes nor Castaneda
knew about Juanito
But they've heard that his grandpa
personally met with Mescalito

Juan loved Maria-Anna
the beautiful rose of Macondo
she was thrown in the dungeons
of the horrible general Al

Juan chugged some tequila
Juan raised a guerilla
Juan shot at armadillos
Ra-ta-ra-ta-ra

Tequila, guerilla, a, ra, ra, ra, ra
Tequila, guerilla, a, ra, ra, ra, ra
Tequila, guerilla, a, ra, ra, ra, ra
Tequila, guerilla, a, ya, ya, ya, ya

Juan called on his crew
to bring down the mighty junta
which they did by staging a coup
and rejoiced dancing a punta

Then he married Maria-Anna
the beautiful rose of Macondo
sweet as the heavenly manna
an apple offered by an anaconda

I know that in his old age
with Maria-Anna on his side
he reminisced of his youth
how young he was and wild

How he chugged some tequila
How he raised a guerilla
How he shot at armadillos
Ra-ta-ra-ta-ra

Tequila, guerilla, a, ra, ra, ra, ra
Tequila, guerilla, a, ra, ra, ra, ra
Tequila, guerilla, a, ra, ra, ra, ra
Tequila, guerilla, a, ya, ya, ya, ya
PLEASE DON'T HONEY, PLEASE NOT NOW! ("NEMOJ SRECO NEMOJ DANAS"; lyrics by Bora Djordjevic; music by Bajaga)

The party's over, I'm hung-over
Please don't, honey, please not now
Righting wrongs, making smooth
You may end up with the truth
Let the sinking ships sink
Get me something else to drink!

You're to blame I've gone insane
Please don't, honey, please not now
We are now, oh, God bless,
A complete and utter mess
The days of bad vibes and bad luck
As veterans of love, we suck!

Baby, we are beyond repair
A step away from despair
Leave some hope for us some-how
Please don't, honey, please not now
Please don't, honey, please not now!

Better stop, just let it drop
Please don't, honey, please not now
Our faults still leave no trace
Lurking right beneath the surface
See what skipping coffee triggers
Please no milk, no freaking sugar!

Baby, we are beyond repair
A step away from despair
Leave some hope for us some-how
Please don't, honey, please not now
Please don't, honey, please not now!
A BRISTLING CAT ("NAKOSTRESENA MACKA")

Your name is the only thing I wear under my hat,
next to your name an exclamation point sat,
my legs are walking, and who's that controlling that:
this thought of mine resembling a bristling cat.

Your eyes, that's all I see when you're passing by,
Looking at them like planes look at landing strips
The only thing a hawk has is a hawk's eye,
oh my, you have stunning eyes and even better hips

By kissing you I'll make you think summer storms are coming,
By kissing you I'll make you think you've been hit by lightning,
your lips on mine with such a shattering effect,
I feel like a torpedo that's about to eject.

Passing by like the wind on a ride
You glide down the street on the sunny side
Like a glacier floating lightly further to the south
You chase away that bitter taste lingering in my mouth.

Your name is the only thing I wear under my hat,
next to your name an exclamation point sat,
my legs are walking, and who's that controlling that:
this thought of mine resembling a bristling cat.
SHE WEARS BREASTS AS IF THEY WERE MEDALS ("GRUDI NOSI KO ODLIKOVANJA")

Far away where Danube and Sava thread
my soul has crossed over the river
long ago my mind parted with my head
the daylight darkened into a sliver

Mighty river, my sweet liberator
take me with you, I'm drowning in petals
My darling, walking by your water
she wears breasts as if they were medals

They have sworn so, for love they were reborn
the rose's scent, the petals and the thorn
When they are kissing and when they are not
those lips of yours, so candle-flame hot

It burns so, but it does not hurt me
Sava river couldn't cool me down
I admit it, but she wants to hide it
At night sleeping in an angel's town

And in her sleep her worst punishment is
of me she dreams every other night
Her dreams full of kisses and caresses
wondering if I'll be with her tonight

They have sworn so, for love they were reborn
the rose's scent, the petals and the thorn
When they are kissing and when they are not
those lips of yours, so candle-flame hot

GOOD DAY TO YOU (“DOBRO JUTRO”)

Good day to you
The sky is what we see way up there
It can happen on a sunny one
Light and blue and
bright and deep and crystal clear
The promenade of stars, the home to the sun.

Hello, welcome,
birds is what this song’s about
Fluorescent, when the moon is full
Singing early,
cruising, gliding, flying over,
Feathers, wings, beaks, melodies that pull

Hello, welcome
that is what the flowers are saying
Such a sweet smell
on each to be found
Love and passion
intoxicated bees are buzzing
that is always what makes the world go 'round.
I WAS FALLING HARD FOR YOU ("JA SAM SE LOZIO NA TEBE")

You were the hottest girl in town
But way too serious and way too strict
One of those who never fool around
But I fell in love, by cupid I was tricked

Like a good girl in an old fashioned movie
That was showing ages ago
Thinking you were cool, thinking you were groovy
And I was waiting, I was full of hope

I was - falling hard for you
Oh how hard was - I was - falling hard for you
and you were so stone dead cold
You were so stone dead
You were so cold
Oh, so stone dead
Oh, so cold
You were so stone dead
You were so cold
EVER SINCE I'VE BEEN LOVING YOU (“OTKAD TEBE VOLIM”)  

Don't tell me now what is on your mind  
I'll figure out what-ever the kind  
This evening, do not leave me so unloved, behind  

I will get over what-ever you do  
I'll do to you whatever you want me to  
This evening, do not make me be without you  

Who have you been hiding from of late  
In me, the whole world's in a crumbling state  
Ever since I've been loving you  
(I) haven't been thinking straight  

Can anything be hidden away with grace  
In the light spilled all across my face  
Ever since I've been loving you  
Time has left no trace
220 WATTS, THE VOLTAGE READS (“220 U VOLTIMA”)

The lights are on, the electricity
In the air, but pure energy
Look at that floor, it's moving under me,
right under me!

E-major breaking free right out of me
Percussions hit me on the count of three
I don't know what my voltage is,
when I'm plugged in!

That is that beat, that makes me move my feet
That is that beat, that makes me dance the street
That is that beat, that makes me move my feet
Two hundred twenty watts the voltage reads,
the voltage reads!
LAW AND PEACE ("RED I MIR")

That San Francisco has a bay
I would think that's quite OK
And that a river has a name
that to me is all the same
That Colorado has Color
And Mississippi has a Miss
That is how it has to be
To have order, law and peace

And that Rock has a Roll
Stratocaster and Les Paul
Strat's the one I like the best
The neck, the frets and the rest
That the Beatles have the Beat
And the awestruck's struck with awe
That is how it has to be
To have order, peace and law

If the drummer makes it sing
that's his own private thing
People calling "We want more"
that has to do with encore
And that the man has his Blood,
that he has his Sweat and Tears
That is how it has to be
To have order, law and peace
That the man is on his own
I would say well, that's well known
Alone, he hates he's without
Sour like sauerkraut
That in Iceland there is Ice
and that blood runs hot in Greece
That is how it has to be
To have order, law and peace
January approached us coming from the west  
partially 'n loosely dressed in a civilian vest  
I would say that's the way I like it to be done  
much better than arriving in a military one  

May each now find the one he will madly love  
Food for starving, help for ailing, salt for the short thereof  
Just to have some sunny days and to get then to fish more  
nothing, nothing, nothing, nothing, nothing more we wish for  

When this winter is behind us and back comes the swallow  
May it grow all that grows, it's supposed to all grow  
May it vanish, the bad karma, the reign of the slogans  
Oh God, when will peace and justice return to the Balkans  

May we have some sunny days and may we catch more fish Ma,  
Hari Rama, Hari Rama, Hari Hari Krishna  

Please be honest when I ask you, be straight as a knife  
Tell me now how important love is in your life  
Prove to me now, prove to me now, that it's no longer there  
And only then will I let you leave for who knows where  

Just to have some sunny days and to get then to fish more  
Just to have some sunny days and to get then to fish more  
Just to have some sunny days and to get then to fish more
Just to have some sunny days and to get then to fish more

OH MY LOVE, YOU ARE SHUNNING ME ("BEZIS OD MENE, LJUBAVI")

Oh my love, you are
shunning me

Every day I
feel a small piece
of my heart just
breaking off, oh,
every night I
have enough to
fill a lifetime
of pain and sorrow

The night's created
only so
that I would hurt
and suffer more
And to dream of
your parting lips
that will come back
nevermore

Oh my love, you are
shunning me
Oh my love, you are
shunning me
I took the road of silk and berries
for days and nights
I walked alone
Then I asked all the good fairies at the far end
of what's known

Are you created only so that I would hurt and suffer more
The fairies tell me That is love, now,
That's your thoughts that make your heart sore

Oh my love, you are shunning me
Oh my love, you are shunning me

Every night it gets worse still 'Cause you're away 'Cause you're away
Every night it gets worse still 'Cause you're away
'Cause you're away
Shunning me ...

Oh my love, you are
shunning me

If like ivy
you were poisonous
Along the wall just
growing stronger
Every day I'd
take the poison
And I would live then
three times longer
The night's created
only so
To make me hurt
and suffer more
And to dream of
your parting lips
That will come back
nevermore

Oh my love, you are
Shunning me
Oh my love, you are
Shunning me
Oh my love, you are
Shunning me
LOVELY YANIA ("LEPA JANJA")

Olive, Latin: Olea,
Sunshine splashing over you
Shiny peaches everywhere
In fool bloom
You can see it clearer
You can feel it easier
Across the world, for miles and miles, now

The sun is getting on my nerves
The rays so hot, that it serves
It is hard to see you, girl, in this haze
Then I see it, holy cow,
Nowhere such a beauty, wow
Across the world, for miles and miles, now

Fisherman's daughter
No one quite like thee
Lovely Yania
Everyone can see
Fisherman's daughter
Nowhere such beauty
Across the world
For everyone to see

Olive, Latin: Olea,
Sunshine splashing over you
Shiny peaches everywhere
In fool bloom
You can see it clearer
You can feel it easier
Across the world, for miles and miles, now

The sun is getting on my nerves
The rays so hot, that it serves
It just melts your mascara every time
Then you get so mad at me
Another you'd replace me with
Across the world, for miles and miles, now

Fisherman's daughter
No one quite like thee
Lovely Yania
Everyone can see
Fisherman's daughter
Nowhere such beauty
Across the world
For everyone to see

The second part of the song
I'll make up as I go along
'cause I simply do not like the endings sad
That is the reason why I wish
To fishermen nets full of fish
Good luck with currents, river torrents
Fisherman's daughter
No one quite like thee
Lovely Yania
Everyone can see
Fisherman's daughter
Nowhere such beauty
Across the world
For everyone to see
WHERE HAVE YOU GONE ("GDE SI")

Hundreds, oh, hundreds of miles far away from me
Or, in other words, just across the river
Where homes, mountains and souls this night are burning
and city lights, now just a sliver

Thousands of screams through the evening's blackout
Thousands of horrors and fears to succumb to
Thousands of things you do not want to talk about
Thousands of those you will not be able to

My lord, where have you gone
The days of horror, one after the other
What else will it happen
So far away there, and yet so close to here

The times are not as they used to be back then
Some different songs is all that's allowed
At the century's end the picture has been broken
And nothing can ever, ever be the same now

All the streets I knew, the alley walls my hands would touch
That no one tonight would dare even pass through
All the people I used to know and I loved so much
And see them I will never again be able to

In a single day, three hundred took the place
This country with another for ever’ll be replaced
In a single day, three hundred took the place
This mind with another for ever’ll be replaced

My lord, where have you gone
The days of horror, one after the other
What else will it happen
So far away there, and yet so close to here
ON THE TIPS OF YOUR TOES (“NA VRHOVIMA PRSTIJU”)

While the sea waves were singing songs
That night, playing their part
On the tips of your toes
You stepped lightly on my heart

I said to you: Come here and see
where the sea meets the sky of blue
Come and look at the silver fish
Flying around the yellow moon

The sparks are flying!

Clouds and sea, your steps and me
The higher you jump, the more you see
Clouds and sea, your steps and me
Like jingle bells, jingle down the street

Clouds and sea, your steps and me
The higher you jump the more you see
Clouds and sea, your steps and me
Come on now, it's me you need
La musique c'est fantastique
prepare la revolution
et la femme est tres jolie
tres jolie comme un bonbon

A medal on the lapel of my jacket
And Gauloise in my cigarette holder
Last tango danced tonight in Paris
My hand just resting on my revolver

An eternity long French kisses
As a snake's bite dangerous
A brown liquid in the glasses
And red lipstick on your dress

La musique c'est fantastique
prepare la revolution
et la femme est tres jolie
tres jolie comme un bonbon

I keep following her with my gaze
With screeching wheels then she is gone
My head explodes in a painful haze
In it dangerous liaisons

I threw the medal in the river Seine
The first wave took it under a hull
With it, it took away a woman
The fatal woman, la femme fatale.

La musique c'est fantastique
prepare la revolution
et la femme est tres jolie
tres jolie comme un bonbon
MA, NO, NON VOGLIO PIANGERE (“BABY, BABY, I DON’T WANNA CRY”)

When you left me for him
It was the fifth of December
That day will now remain
Nel mio cuore, per sempre

My heart felt so empty
painted chiaroscuro
while shadows danced on the wall
come le ombre sul muro

I hated you in the daytime
I desired you so, nightly
I knew I never ever
Non posso smettere d'amarti

I wanted to be brave
To deal with it then and there
Baby, I don't wanna cry
Ma no, non voglio piangere
Ma no, non voglio piangere
Ma no, non voglio piangere
HAPPY SONG ("VESELA PESMA")

How sad I am
my only one when I think about
how many nights
I've spent without you, without

My sad childhood
I remembered right at once
I was sad
because of you I had not had a glance

My dear, I will not ask
where you have been tonight
Dark bitter seeds of doubt
you have planted in my heart

I don't listen to
what people try to say to me
This evening I drink
just because of jealousy

The stars are shining
Like the eyes of the waitresses
If only they were here
The girlfriends and the princesses

Down my throat the flow
of a nasty slivovitz-a
May it pull me apart
like partying on Ibiza

I have to drink to
forget about her
I can't stay sober,
stay around there

Please help me God
I am clueless when it comes to dames
Clueless, because of the liquor
flowing now through your veins

Because of woman who
just stole my soul
You drink tonight
Let the booze times roll

The stars are shining
Like the eyes of the waitresses
If only they were here
The girlfriends and the princesses

Down my throat the flow
of a nasty slivovitz-a
May it pull me apart
like partying on Ibiza

I have to drink to
forget about her
I can't stay sober,
stay around there

WHITE DOVE OF PEACE ("GOLUBICA")

For you, I would
journey to where
only the clouds
and the stars dare
White dove of peace
out of my heart
flutter into the world ...

Heavenly breath
unfreeze me, please
Sprinkle my soul
with the dust in the breeze
May it pale away
the age of evil
And soon ...

Free all of them
The kids from the Balkans
Feed us with peace
Save us from guns
White dove of peace
out of my heart
flutter into the world

Make it so we
too see rays of light
And with your touch
heal our wounds right
May it pale away
the age of evil
And soon ... 

We invite peace,
May it be peaceful
May happiness
find all the people
White dove of peace
out of my heart
flutter into the world
LOVE IS ALL WE NEED ("SAMO NAM JE LJUBAV POTREBNA")

The night is starting to undress
The morning, shy, is mildly stressed
The blue planet slowly rotating
There, the man is hardly worth a thing

If I only were a bird now
flying free up in the air
All would sign up for the aviation
as required by the situation

The power belongs to hippies
Ruling the world in their fifties
Threatening us with nuclear bombs
With nuclear bombs in catacombs

As long as there is a bad side
People call it the other, dark side
The dark side of the force, the galaxy
As long as there is a bad side
The terrifying, other, dark side
the same there was in the time of freaks
Love is all, now, love is all we need

Forever they have lost our trust,
the trust, the sense of what is just
conducting army operations
against the will of the global nations

There is still the cataclysms
terrorism and racism
the same there was in the time of freaks
Love is all, now, love is all we need

As long as there is a bad side
People call it the other, dark side
The dark side of the force, the galaxy
As long as there is a bad side
The terrifying, other, dark side
the same there was in the time of freaks
Love is all, now, love is all we need

Love is all, now, love is all we need
Love is all, now, love is all we need
Love is all, now, love is all we need

All we need is love
all you need is love
all you need is love, love
love is all you need
love is all you need
love is all you need ...
WOULD YOU PLEASE LET ME GO, SIR ("PUSTITE ME DRIZE")

Lovely lady,
Ra-pa-ra-pa-ra
My sweet baby
Ra-pa-ra-pa-ra

It's been a while since the midnight hour
That's it for me tonight
I'm walking down an empty street
And look, it's the sunrise light
Somebody yells: Hippie Hair, stop!
Let me see some ID, Hippie Hair, stop!

Listen, Hippie Hair,
Don't you have any sense
Who lets you out looking like that
'You know what time of night it is
Now, put your hands behind your back

Would you please let me go, sir
Would you please let me go, sir
Would you please let me go, sir
Would you please let me go, sir

You've got no driving license, no tax return
No passport issued by any nation
No birth certificate or ID number
You mock the whole administration

Would you please let me go, sir ....

Let's go boy, get in the car
You'll make me use the taser, at best
Who in his right mind walks here at night
Look at him now, resisting arrest

Would you please let me go, sir ...

You are either drunk, or you are just stupid
Or maybe something worse than that
You can't fool me, let me see your arms now
Just what is it you think you are looking at

Would you please let me go, sir ...

Deputy, this one needs to cool down
Find him a cell, he is spending the night
If he complains, give him the treatment
You know they are always right

Would you please let me go, sir ...

Lovely lady,
Ra-pa-ra-pa-ra
My sweet baby
I feel so safe in your place (“Tvoja je gaiba sigurna”)

That night I was, downtown, walking I was alone
Didn’t even realize soon the day will dawn
Then, I hear shots are fired, bang, without fuss
And the sirens, oh, the sirens, all around us

I think I better get going and disappear from sight
I go direction your house then, at the speed of light
You were happy to let me in even way past midnight

Ah, I feel so safe in your place
In bars of iron it’s encased
With alarm systems interlaced
Your place

As soon as I entered I asked, just making it look nice
Who is rooting for the villains and who is for the good guys
That is no longer now our confrontation
Because it is morning, a romantic situation

You poured us a drink and ran to take a shower
I watched cable TV shows - money, sex and power
In a little while you came back all fresh and perfumed up

Your face and hair smelling nice
Like a river, snow and ice
I’d like to swim in and embrace
Your face
Ah, I feel so safe in your place
In bars of iron it’s encased
With alarm systems interlaced
Your place

Eight days we stayed buried inside, locked in, buried deep
Eight days in, we didn’t have much, didn’t have much sleep
When I was about to leave you told me simply, straight and flat
Always come back, always come back, always come back, just like that

‘Cause, I feel so safe in your place
In bars of iron it’s encased
With alarm systems interlaced
Your place
THREE HUNDRED PER ("TRISTA NA SAT")

My mind works three hundred per
The small print, my eyes can read
To the tenth floor, I run so well
I chill 'cause I got the speed.

Come on girl wear me out, and slow me down
And when I get up now, just push me down
Come on girl wear me down, and love me out
It feels so much better to go slow throughout

My mind works three hundred per
The small print, my eyes can read
To the tenth floor, I run so well
Like cheetahs, I got the speed.

Come on girl wear me out, and slow me down
And if I get up now, just push me down
Come on girl wear me down, and love me out
It feels so much better to go slow throughout

Look at the twilight now leaking from the roof eaves
Seeping so slowly like the fingers of the skilled thieves
Dangerous places down in the town
Come on girl, go on, wear me down

Come on girl slow me down and wear me out
Come on don't let me now go and freak out
Come on girl love me out and wear me down
And if I get up now, just push me down
WORSE AND BETTER ("GORE – DOLE")
Make it worse, you better never
Oh, you think you are so clever
Make it worse, you better never
Because worse is then forever
Worse and better, worse and better
Worse and better, worse and better
Helter-skelter, be-etter
Don’t you ever hope for better
Go rather find a shelter
Don’t you ever hope for better
Worse and better, words and letters
Worse and better, worse and better
Worse and better, worse and better
Helter-skelter, be-etter
Let’s go up, be a getter
Let’s go down, worse is better

Don’t you settle for the middle
You’d playing a second fiddle
Don’t you settle for the middle
You’d be nothing but a sizzle
Worse and better, worse and better
Worse and better, worse and better
Helter-skelter, be-etter
Let’s go up, be a getter
Let’s go down, worse is better
THE CITY ("GRAD")

This is a very big city
And there is absolutely
no reason to be alone
This is such a big city and
There is no reason
to be on - your own

I came home late that night
Outside it was raining hard
I needled my way slowly through
the dark

As soon as I opened the door
I saw the lightning, I heard some more
I wondered,
God, that must have left some heavy mark

The brilliant glow of neon lights
Like party balloons on festive nights
The wet streets were singing out there

And I am alone in this city
With much less hope and much more pity
Will anything ever change any-where
This is a big city in which
there is absolutely
no reason to be alone
This is such a big city and
There is no reason
to be on - your own

I heard the ringing of the phone
And I really hate that phone
‘Cause I trust nobody, no one

Let me feel the silence broken
Let me hear your voice spoken
When the ringing of that phone is gone

And on the other side of the line
That’s not talk, that’s music so fine
Man, you should’ve seen the face I made

What she’s saying, I’ve no idea
I’ve never heard the voice so clear
The sound of songs by angels played

I thought: someone’s playing games with me
Some pranksters, they recorded a tape
Laughing under the fire escape

So I ask her, are you for real
She says, I’m not for real
And I don’t know how to feel
Maybe she’s still a real deal

This is a big city in which
there is absolutely
no reason to - be alone
This is such a big city and
There is no reason
to be on - your own
MODEL 1960 (“MODEL 1960”)

Heavy rainstorm left us wet and hungry
Stranded somewhere by a road with no name
I just stood there, you were so angry
When it sucks, then, I’m the one to blame
I say, honey, it is not my fault
That we drive around in this piece of junk
That the times are hard and the tempers short
My optimism not yet in a funk

No, no, no, don’t dispose of me
A model from a country that could never be
Like a black and white movie, my world feels to me,
Made ages ago for Yugoslav TV

Seven years gone and eaten by the gremlins
Some more years gone and wasted on my own
You ask me if I know what will happen
And I lie, I say ‘Yes, of course I know’

Shady types in black cars blasted then by us
Tinted windows, mirrors in a dark kaleidoscope
After that you stopped making all the fuss
After that you, too, gave up all the hope

No, no, no, don’t dispose of me
A model from a country that could never be
Like a black and white movie, my world feels to me
Made ages ago for Yugoslav TV

I am sorry your life is no utopia
That you were born in Yugoslavia
I am sorry your life is no utopia
That you were born in Yugoslavia
NEITHER HERE NOR IT IS THERE ("NI NA NEBU NI NA ZEMLJI")

This here can hardly
be considered as living
Then again, for sure,
it is not death

Like a bear in a cage
with a glass ceiling
In a run-down zoo,
running out of breath

Tell me where we were
Neither here nor it is there
This place is somewhere
Neither here nor it is there

This here can hardly
be considered as peace
Then again, for sure,
it is not war

While perfectly normal
all around me seems
I'm drenched in cold sweat
like never before

Tell me where we were
Neither here nor it is there
This place is somewhere
Neither here nor it is there

BERLIN ("BERLIN")

My Dad wanted to walk all the way to Berlin,
To personally give Adolf a spanking
When around Vienna, much to his chagrin
Yankees and Russians managed to overtake him

That year the winter was so hot in Berlin
The message in the sky read "B52"
And enormous baskets of hot sizzling iron
were falling on the roofs like upside-down melons

Berlin, I wasn’t thinking about Berlin
I was thinking about Berlin
with Berliners, Ma, a-ha-a
Berlin, I wasn’t thinking about Berlin
I was thinking about Berlin
with Berliners, Ma, a-ha-a
MARLENA (“MARLENA”)

Marlena wears bright pink socks and purple shoes
In her feet Marlena has rock and blues
Marlena has an orange hat and dark-red gloves
And some minor issues involving softer drugs

Marlena wears pictures underneath her skull
Marlena never finds herself in a lull
Marlena has rock’n roll in her feet
When she smiles she shows her shark-like teeth

Marlena,
acting as if seventeen now
In my veins is where I feel you
I really feel you now

Oh, my Marlena,
spinning like a ballerina
In my veins is where I feel you
I really feel you now
MILITARY TRUMPETS ("LIMENE TRUBE")

My loving hardly up to par
Bad omens written in the sky
My loving unable to go far
Big rocks slowly marching by

I stand there, watching in disbelief
Losing my concentration flow
My thoughts flee, finding no relief
Lost in the emigration row
Military trumpets blowing now
I do not like the way they sound
Military trumpets blowing now
I do not like the way they sound

I wipe the sweat then off my wrists
And wipe the lipstick off my lips
Do not go out to the streets
Stay locked inside now with your kids

People running, people running, people running
Getting out of here
People running, people running, people running
Getting out of here
Military trumpets blowing now
I do not like the way they sound
Military trumpets blowing now
I do not like the way they sound

BEHIND US  (“IZA NAS”)

Direction old country
One always takes  the same line
The bus is empty
The last stop there - an angel’s shrine

I don’t remember
I don’t remember, not at all
Since then I hardly
Come out of dreams any more

Better hush now, what to talk for
When the eyes just say it all
And your soft lips made of velour
Always swiftly fool me so
Either tell me that you love me
Sweetly, as sweet as you blush
Or admit it, love is now behind us

While in the old town
Right by the meditation hill
Your face caressed now
By the gentle winds of spring

I don’t remember
I don’t remember, not at all
Since then I hardly
Come down to earth any more

Better hush now, what to talk for
When the eyes just say it all
And your soft lips made of velour
Always swiftly fool me so
Either tell me that you love me
Sweetly, as sweet as you blush
Or admit it, love is now behind us
MONTENEGRO (“MONTENEGRO”)

The sky full of stars is the tent I have, made of fabric so good
Let’s leave soon because I miss being on the road

Take your time and all your little things now
No hurries
On your bed leave behind only your face so full of worries

I’ll take you to the place that’s hidden
Between the blue sea and the mountains
Where the singing wind may be ridden
And the sunrise red is shouting

I’ll take you to the place that’s hidden
Between the rocks so warm and so tame
Montenegro, Montenegro, calling your name, calling your name
Montenegro, Montenegro, calling my name

I will use mountain herbs to prepare for you sensual lotions
Bring a big bottle full of sunny weather and happy emotions
I’ll take you to the place that’s hidden ....
DON'T YOU FOOL AROUND WITH ME (“NEMOJ DA SE ZEZAS SA MNOM”)

You may fool around with your friends
You may fool around on a date
You may fool around with heavy debts
You may fool around with your faith

But I am as nervous as a butterfly
It’s a good advice, can’t you see
As the moon in the clear sky
Don’t you fool around with me

You may fool around with your friends
With some moron with no kids, no wife
You may fool around with loose ends
Or even fool around with your life

But I am as nervous as a butterfly
It’s a good advice, can’t you see
As the moon in the clear sky
Don’t you fool around with me
THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PILLOW ("Š DRUGE STRANE JASTUKA")

Spreading the dark blue pigeon wings
I start to kiss and cover you
And in the halls of memories
still sleepy-eyed I'm leaving you
the other side of -
the other side of the pillow

The leaves of a wild sycamore
is what I want to gift to you
To give you shelter just once more
While the fog is hiding you
the other side of -
the other side of the pillow

I send you secret messages
with the breath of the night wind's flow
Safely through heaven's passages
will they pass - I do not know
the other side of
the other side of the pillow
WORRISOME CONDITION ("NEZGODNA Varijanta")

For a long time
I’ve been thinking
This won’t have a
Happy ending
When you pin me
Tightly to your heart

I have known it
For some years
Such a thing
Is very rare
Once in a million
Chances are

It’s a worrisome condition
Madly loving a musician
(It) puts you in a rough position
His dreams crystal premonitions
A bird’s voice breaks them easily

I said to you
then quite frankly
Why be with me
Lovely lady
But you still chose not to hear me
It’s a worrisome condition
Madly loving a musician
(It) puts you in a rough position
His dreams crystal premonitions
A bird’s voice breaks them easily
WHAT NO ONE CAN DO, YOU CAN DO ("STO NE MOZE NIKO, MOZES TI")

When you need me, come and join me
Inside this hole between the centuries
Then, together we can reach a dream
There, at the crossroads of the galaxies

And give me courage, charged with high voltage
Give me strength and strong signs from you
What no one can do, you can do

Show me that playing is a gift
Which we’ve never lost the feeling for
Unimportant, so important drift
With which we promptly fell in love once more

And give me courage, charged with high voltage
Give me strength and strong signs from you
What no one can do, you can do

Convince me now life is beautiful
Against all odds and the common sense
Let’s face the crowd, strong, invincible
These are the days of feelings so intense

The bells are ringing for the champions winning
Give me strength and strong signs from you
What no one can do, you can do

THAT (“TO”)

What is it, a paranoia, an experiment?
In my head a mad conductor conducts with merriment
Sometimes he does it very well like von Karajan
Still, I’d rather kick him out, I’d rather stop the fun

Every orchestration, now, like hallucination, now
And improvisations, now, with notes that are false
And when all that happens, I need you as a guide
Because you are the good angel standing by my side

You, only you
You can reach deep inside me
For all the barriers you have the right key
When I close my heart, my eyes, my ears
Nobody knows all my fears
Nobody knows them but you
So, come to me and show me you do
I KNEW A MAN ("ZNAM COVEKA")

I knew a man then
He lived just around the corner
By abstinence he was bothered
He was bothered for days on end

And he was telling me
That he met with God himself
That he felt like a living dead
That he talked to no one

I knew a man then
He tried so hard to get off of it
But it’s not easy from the heights above it
To get down painlessly

He had small eyes, a look so ugly
His face so pale, his thoughts but phobias
He suffered from a chronic in-in-insomnia

The man was struggling
The man’s thoughts always painted black
And not because he liked it like that
Or because he wanted it

And he also told me
That he dreamed of certain crows
That cawed around his house
That were telling him like this

That he is done for
That he is half a human being
That he is one of the street dogs fleeing
One of the losers here

He had small eyes, a look so ugly
His face so pale, his thoughts but phobias
He suffered from a chronic in-in-in-insomnia
GOD TAKES CARE ("GOSPOD BRINE")

I’m the sand of the blue sea
You are the snow of white
A big bang happened to me
As almost did a flight

As if you were brought in
By the summer wind
You took a drag coming in
You walked into this film

It’s the man from overseas
The road he left behind
You took away my soul from me
You made me lose my mind

As if you were brought in
By the summer wind
You took a drag coming in
You walked into this film

God is who takes care
That the world goes around
Big worries in the minds
Of mighty men are found
What’s my biggest worry
A tiny little sorrow
When you’re not around
My heart stops till tomorrow

BALKAN ("BALKAN", Written by Branimir Johnny Stulic of Azra)

One day I just disappear never to come back here
The friends I meet on the street I don’t see, I don’t hear
It’s as if, on this world, I never even existed
It’s as if her warm body never had me twisted!

Balkan, oh, Balkan, oh, Balkan of mine
May you be mighty and may you be fine
Balkan, oh, Balkan, oh, Balkan of mine
May you be mighty and may you be fine

My boner has been resting, but he’d like to go bonkers
Lovely ladies everlasting, they don’t fall for rockers
Shave my moustache, shave my beard to look like a punker
If I only had a Fender, that would be a kicker!

Balkan, oh, Balkan, oh, Balkan of mine
May you be mighty and may you be fine
Balkan, oh, Balkan, oh, Balkan of mine
May you be mighty and may you be fine

We are gipsy wanderers, people cursed by destiny
Someone always comes at us, shouting and threatening
Even bands are no longer what they used to be then
Mine is now, amateurish, getting ready to jam!

Balkan, oh, Balkan, oh, Balkan of mine
May you be mighty and may you be fine
Balkan, oh, Balkan, oh, Balkan of mine
May you be mighty and may you be fine

GRAZIA ("GRACIJA"; Written by Branimir Johnny Stulic of Azra)

Your arms in a disarray
Between the real and dreamed
I watch the city passing by
People around you and me
Come on girl, take me with you, now
Teach me everything you know
Come on girl, take me with you, now
Mmmmm, Grazia

You tell me you are available
I really want to believe that
Your little queries enjoyable
Smiling, I don’t respond yet

Come on girl, take me with you, now
Teach me everything you know
Come on girl, take me with you, now
Mmmmm, Grazia

I’m still in love with you,
Don’t you know that
I’m still in love with you,
Don’t you know that
Don’t you know that
Don’t you know that
I find the rhythm in my steps
Slowing down your walk
The glare of the street reflects
You make me wild with your talk

Come on girl, take me with you, now
Teach me everything you know
Come on girl, take me with you, now
Mmmmm, Grazia
SEA ENCHANTRESS ("MORSKA VILA" ; Written by Marijan Ban of “Daleka Obala”) 

As if she’s a sea enchantress
Granting all my wishes, not one less
On the shores hot and shadeless
The nights of dreams, yet sleepless

As if she’s a part of the high tide
The blue sea murmurs her name in stride
Composing songs so quiet
Quiet songs of loneliness

As if she was
A dream’s part
That’s taking me
To the stars

And when I kiss her
She pretends to be sleeping
Glowing in the golden sun of my love
And when I kiss her
Her body starts trembling
Take me now
To the landscapes high above
Where everyone sings of love
THE SEASHORE FAR AWAY ("DALEKA OBALA"; Written by Marijan Ban of "Daleka Obala")

There is a seashore where the water’s clear
The seashore far away
The rocks are naked and so are the girls there
The seashore far away

And singing:
The-sea-shore-far
The seashore far away now beckons
The-sea-shore-far
The seashore far away

A saltwater fish is watching me from the water
The seashore far away
I would have had it salted if only I hadn’t faltered
The seashore far away

And thinking:
The-sea-shore-far
The seashore far away now beckons
The-sea-shore-far
The seashore far away

Four little sharks are playing right next to the seashore
The seashore far away
If they have a bite of you for sure you are no more
The seashore far away

And chirping:
The-sea-shore-far
The seashore far away now beckons
The-sea-shore-far
The seashore far away

A golden suit for the seashore
The sunset has tailored
The seashore far away
Staggering down the seashore
It’s a drunken sailor
The seashore far away

And yelling:
The-sea-shore-far
The seashore far away now beckons
The-sea-shore-far
The seashore far away

The waves were humming
Spring flowers the broom bore
The seashore far away
Russian spies followed me
Down the seashore
The seashore far away

Whispering:
The-sea-shore-far
The seashore far away now beckons
The-sea-shore-far
The seashore far away

OLD AND RUSTY BOAT ("RUZINAVI BROD"; Written by Marijan Ban of "Daleka Obala")

I don’t remember what I prayed for
then, when I was young and mad
Who I played with, who I drank with
For nights on end, who I stayed with
And who was that who cried for me so
when I would untie the rope’s end
Maybe heaven’s waiting for me where I ascend

Across the wide sea I now travel in an old and rusty boat
Scratches grow along its stern
The rudder slips out of my hands
There, where I’d like to go to
And there where I am not supposed to
It’s the sea that’s chosen the way

At last I have to tell you that I already see the end
That the waves are getting bigger
That it’s not heaven where I ascend
There is nothing but old shipwrecks
At the bottom of the sea
And that what I prayed for
For years what I longed for
It’s not for me
Across the wide sea I now travel in an old and rusty boat
Scratches grow along its stern
The rudder slips out of my hands
There, where I’d like to go to
And there where I am not supposed to
It’s the sea that’s chosen the way
TEMPERA  (“TEMPERA”; Written by Gibonni)

Underneath my boat’s stern
In the deep, the morning got tangled up
Like faces of old men
The sea in the distance all wrinkled up

Just like tempera
The rain has painted the sky, the sea
That is the color of my heart
Since you’ve stopped loving me

When the winter then came
The algae grew all over my boat’s hull
As they did with my name
In the deep oblivion of your love

Just like tempera
The rain has painted the sky, the sea
That is the color of my heart
Since you’ve stopped loving me
GODDESS  (“CESARICA”, written by Gibonni)

Golden threads of a summer morning
Entering into her dwelling
Waking up so gently my loved one

Let the sunlight kiss her sweet face
Just as gorgeous as a goddess
If of kisses I can give her none

And her body’s golden fishnet
Caught my soul, shivering, wet
To release it back into the sea

After sunrise every morning
I pass by her royal dwelling
The white dwelling of my suffering

All my life I wanted
of her life to be a part
To find a way to reach
Into her heart
All my life my body
Feels so dry without her
Like a tree without water
WILD FLOWER ("DIVIJI CVIT", written by Gibonni)

Do I really need
Like a fool, to lose my peace
Just like swallowing a bone
To love – that’s how it feels

Lord have mercy on my crazy head
That doesn’t want to think
Nobody forced me to have a taste of her
To fall in love with

Like a wild flower drown me
In the rain from your eyes, let it heal
The crackled love hurting inside me

If one only could be tough as nails
If only one’s heart was cold and mean
To remain cool, I would not fail
Longing for her so, I would not be

If one only could be tough as nails
If one could feel nothing like a beast
To remain cool, I would not fail
Nobody forced me to fall in love with
Like a wild flower drown me
In the rain from your eyes, let it heal
The crackled love hurting inside me