

Stefano Zarelli

Momus

Stefano Zarelli he's an angel in the making
And he's going straight to Heaven like meWell that's not what I've heard and as a
Devil I can say the word's
That Stefano's as rotten as can beWell he's a man of the world, Milano,
California
Switzerland, Vienna, JapanYeah he'll go anywhere the girls can be
persuaded
To have sex with a manEveryone's just a mess of contradictions
And we all write fictions each day
Angels and devils are the images we use
But they don't mean shit, they just hide the truth awayWhy not learn to love your contradictions?
Why not live your life to the full?
Love the snake beneath the flowers
'Cause together they're the power
Of the contradictory beauty of you!Well he loves Woody Allen and he loves a
Bossa nova
And he cooks a pretty good pasta sauceWoody Allen, exactly, and the sauce is pretty spicy
Stefano Zarelli's soul is lostHe loves warm places like tropical hothouses
There's an orchestra that plays in his headYeah he loves warm places, like saunas and
Hades
And between the legs of every redheadStefano Zarelli's just a mass of contradictions
Like Dr Jeckyll and Mr Hyde
Angels and devils are the images we use
But they don't mean shit, they just rule and divideWhy not learn to love your contradictions?
Why not live your life to the full?
Love the snake beneath the flowers
'Cause together they're the power
Of the contradictory beauty of you!Your whole life is a mass of contradictions
And you mix up fiction with truth
Love the flowers and the force
'Cause together they're the source
Of the power and the beauty of you!

Songwriters
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