

Strawberry Sleighride

Pizzicato Five

(konishi)

Translators: sound of music In, ted mills Yuki no naka wo

Sori suberi no yo ni

Futari no seta

Kisha ga hashittekuru

Rokuju shichi nen nigatsu no

Ichigo batake mo

Sukkari shiroi fuyu-geshiki

Eien ni nemuru Samui kuni no

Koibito mitai ni

Araiguma no

Boshi o kabutte

Kajikamu yubi awasete

Quinn the eskimo mitai ni

Akai hana o kun-kun sasete,

Ai shiteru to itte Isoide (strawberry sleighride)

Dangan ressha wa

Shumatsu no vacances e

Ima sugu (strawberry sleighride)

Bokura wa ai shiau

Nanatsu no koro mitai ni Yuki no naka de

Bokutachi futari wa

Sonoba shinogi

Ai wo chikatte ne

Niju seiki no

Owari ga ashita kitatte

Kimi dake da toka

So iu yo na koto Isoide (strawberry sleighride)

Kasokudo tsukete

Yutsu na okoku e

Ima sugu (strawberry sleighride)

Bokura wa fukigen sa

Nanatsu no koro mitai ni Blue no sunglass de

Shinda joyu mitai ni

Tsun to kidottenaide sa

Ai shiteru to itte

Kajikamu yubi awasete

Quinn the eskimo mitai ni

Mukashi banashi kikasete

Nemutaku naru made Isoide (strawberry sleighride)
 Dangan ressha wa
 Vacances no shumatsu e
 Ima sugu (strawberry sleighride)
 Bokura wa kuchizukeru
 Nanatsu no koro mitai ni-----
 In the snow,
 Like a sleigh ride
 The train holding us two
 Is running away
 February 67
 Strawberry fields
 A completely white winter view
 Sleep forever Like lovers in
 A cold country
 Putting on
 A coonskin cap
 Fingers gone numb
 And like quinn the eskimo
 With a sniffy red nose
 Saying "i love you" Dashing, (strawberry sleighride)
 The bullet train
 To the weekend's vacation
 Right now, (strawberry sleighride)
 We love each other,
 Just like when we were 7 In the snow,
 Both of us together
 Vow to love each other
 All at once saying
 Even if the end of the 20th
 Century comes tomorrow
 Nobody but you!
 Things like that Dashing, (strawberry sleighride)
 Moving quickly to
 The gloomy kingdom
 Right now, (strawberry sleighride)
 We're in a bad mood,
 Just like when we were 7 In blue sunglasses,
 Like a dead actress,
 Don't be a snob:
 Tell me you love me
 Fingers feeling numb
 And like quinn the eskimo
 Tell me your old stories,
 Till I fall asleep Dashing, (strawberry sleighride)

The bullet train,
To the weekend vacation
Right now, (strawberry sleighride)
We kiss
Just like when we were 7

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