# Naked

## Fielfraz

Turn out the lights
if you donâ€™t know where to start
the goods of today it brings you nothing
tomorrow wonâ€™t tear apart

Cool winds are raging
I get so confused
I water the flowers
with strawberry tea an apple juice

Iâ€™m happy in the morning
Iâ€™m sad in the evening
which leaves time in-between
to wash up the dishes and paint the ceiling

And the man in the moon
turns out to be a woman
she hangs down her face
and sees the sky undressing
everythingâ€™s naked now - naked
rain over me

I guess you couldâ€™ve been a judge
or a top gynecologist
if youâ€™ve watched more TV
and learned how to laugh at the communists

But we just drink up our drinks
as we wipe out our days
become transparent - disappear
into our glasses in separate ways

And the man in the moon
turns out to be a woman
she hangs down her face
and sees the sky undressing
everythingâ€™s naked now - naked
rain over me

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