Lollobrigida

Cinerama

You shake, I sweat, it stings
I ache, you're wet, I cling
Your thighs, your breasts, my cheek
Your eyes, undress, don't speakSince when, on time, you smiled
Since then, oh i'm, beguiled
So pure, your skin, tiptoe
I'm sure, you win, don't goLike gina lollobrigida in "belles de nuit"
Like gina lollobrigida in "belles de nuit"I stare, for too long, and you wokeYour hair, a song, I stroke
I'm glad, this breeze, so stillYou're sad, but please, I willLike gina lollobrigida in "belles de nuit"
Like gina lollobrigida in "belles de nuit"

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