

# Gallery Girl

Elefant

The boy likes the girl  
The girl loves the boy  
But is it to say?  
Hey

Hello, Madame  
The pleasure is all mine  
Can I buy you the world?

She is my gallery girl  
She is my gallery girl  
She is my whole world

The pair on his chest  
One can only guess  
That time has gone elapsed  
For them

Smoke in the air  
So what a scare  
The girl got up and left

She is my gallery girl  
She is my gallery girl  
She is my whole world

To more men she goes  
With this her coldness grows  
The girl, she starts to cry  
Cry, cry, cry, cry

She cries for years and years  
The puddles left are clear  
She sees herself in them

She is my gallery girl  
She is my gallery girl  
She is my whole world