

Shy Kind of Guy

Gogol Bordello

And only yesterday you thought
You were Peter The Great
With all, all your troops.
And only yesterday you thought
Your name shall be carved in stone.
But how slowly goes the night
For a shy kind of guy
That you have become tonight.
You've never been
In this room of your mind.

And only yesterday you were
Possessed by luck,
And you, you knew no fear,
And your savage wit,
Where did it go?
Where did it disappear?
And how slowly goes the night
For a shy kind of guy
That you have become tonight.
How strange,
How strange to see you cry!

To see you cryyyyyyy
To see you cryyyyyyy
To see you cryyyyyyy

How slowly goes the night
For a shy kind of guy
That you have become tonight.

How strange
How strange to see you cry
To see you cry
To see you cry