

# Homeless Boy

Nits

Sometimes I was feeling like a homeless boy  
In the city without hope, the city without joy  
I found her  
Just for one day

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In the city without hope, the city without joy  
I found her  
Just for one day

She said: "I'm afraid of old men  
Luckily I'm not afraid of you"  
I said: "I'm afraid of young girls  
Surprisingly I'm not afraid of you"  
And the first time we met, it was snowing, she said  
Like in Alaska

Sometimes I was feeling like a homeless boy  
In the city without hope, the city without joy  
I lost her  
After one day

Sometimes I was feeling like a homeless boy  
In the city without hope, the city without joy  
I lost her  
After one day

The singer sings like Louis Armstrong  
In a cellar in Tallin, Estonia

It must be the wine and the wodka  
Till my head is all'Estonia  
And the last time we met, she was going, she said  
To Alaska  
And the first time we met, it was snowing, she said  
Like in Alaska

Sometimes it's the rain  
Sometimes it's the snow  
In the city without hope  
She told me she would go  
To Alaska  
Just for one day  
Just for one day