Paolo Conte

What do you expect
Look? your life?
Your life is just like
Like a blank sheet to fill
Turn a page over
And listen to what I say?
Pretend, pretend, pretend

What are you asking from life
The ship flows smoothy on the sea
The thirties run on the century
You read a smile
Printed on somebody's story
Walking on somebody's dream
Just called from somebody?s wish

What you want?
What you want?
Pretext, pretext, pretext?
How many trees in your mind
A jungle that you like to cross
A way to reach yourself disguised
If it?s first class?

Call me and I will be leading
Call me and I lead the way
Call me and I take your hand?
If you please?
If you please?
Pretend, pretend
What are you asking from life

The ship flows smoothie on the sea
The thirties run on the century
You read a smile
Printed on somebody?s story
Walking on somebody?s dream
Lust called from somebody's wish
What you want?
What you want?