

Play, Musician

Ruslana

Play a song for me, my darling
Play for me, musician.
I shan't go to show business
For the recognition.
You'd be playing, you'd be playing,
I would sing with passion.
All the world could hear this music
With the great impression.

Refrén:

Should my mood become so bully-
We will sing together,
When good people come to party,
We'll be dancing further.
When we find a classy master
Who can lay the table,
We shall dance the hot wild dances,
We are so much able.
Don't you sway-control your breathing,
Look at me, it's very easy,
Play the song and stop your teasing...

When I think of dateless customs
And of old traditions,
There were songs and crazy dances,
And without conditions.
Play this song for me, my darling,
Let them hear my singing,
I give twenty points to Britney,
My voice will be ringing.

Refrén

Play this song for me, my darling
Make all people stare,
We could win a million dollars,
But I wouldn't care.
Don't be cool with me, musician,
You don't get the chances.
You can't go away, my darling,
No more songs, no dances.

Play this song for me, my darling,
Let us feel the fire.
Let the people dance together,
Jumping even higher.
Let your music reach the heavens,
Let the stars be violent,
When the morning stops these sounds,
Then we shall be silent...