



## Dead Duck Day (Abraxa 2006)

this is my dead-duck-day and there is a fly on the other side of my bath tub  
I smile at her and the fly smiles back

Oh, wir haben kurz nach zehn, ich muss gehen - Sophia hat geschrieben  
und während der Fahrt durch den Park erfinde ich mich neu  
die Welt bleibt mir ja eh nicht treu

I won't talk about bad days

by the way: I'm really rubbish at talking - I'm really rubbish at arguing  
I'm really rubbish at hiding away the things I like, the things I don't like  
the "good-bye" you've drawn on my mirror  
and that's why my fears are tramps  
and in the end you win - you always win...

I wonder if my dead duck day will end soon  
eine Frau lehnt am Zaun - say "Hello"  
say "Hello"

this is my dead-duck-day  
and there is a woman on the other side of the bench  
I smile at her and a fly smiles back

So I think about likelihood: how many boys in this room have seen before sunrise and  
sunset without feeling like kissing in the end?

One, seven, or all of them

Im Kino habe ich an dich gedacht  
in dieser Nacht lag ich wach und erfand uns neu  
warum sind wir uns noch treu?

was haben wir uns bloß dabei gedacht  
all my woes - they lay like cards on a table - absolutely visible  
and that's why my dreams are tramps  
and in the end you win - you always win...

I wonder if my dead duck day will end soon  
eine Frau lehnt am Zaun - say "Hello"  
say "Hello"