

# Lautar – Pasha Parfeny

At the wedding tonight she looks nicer than the bride  
When she smiles, I forget my lyrics  
I got blind, I got mad, not from the diamonds she had  
But from the beauty that puts my heart on fire  
You have never been at my show  
You haven't seen before how looks the trumpet  
But the sound goes straight to your soul  
Gets you out of control  
This trumpet makes you my girl  
Just like from paradise, you came down from the skies  
On a plane which belongs to your daddy  
Welcome to carousel The wine is sweet, but take care,  
Cause too much is no good for a princess  
You have never been at my show  
You haven't seen before how looks the trumpet  
But the sound goes straight to your soul  
Gets you out of control  
This trumpet makes you my girl



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych