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## NUISANCE (1)

*'À Pittima*

F. De André | M. Pagani

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What can I do, can I do  
if I don't have the arms of a sailor  
if at the end of these arms  
I don't have a bricklayer's hands.

And I've got a hard fist that looks like a nest  
my chest is an inch wide  
enough to hide with my suit behind a thread.

And I go round asking for money  
to the ones who keep it and to the ones who did  
lend it  
and I ask for it shyly but with people around.

And to the ones who act deaf  
and it is like sneezing against the thunder  
I tell them that living is expensive but cheap too.

I'm a well respected Nuisance  
but don't go around saying  
that when the victim is a beggar I give him my  
money.

*(1) The word "pittima" (in the dialect of De André's native Genoa) originally referred to a private debt collector. With the passage of time, however, it was used to describe a boring, insistent or intrusive person.*

Le traduzioni di Mark Worden qui presenti sono la trasposizione letterale in lingua inglese dei testi delle canzoni contenute nell'album. È severamente vietata la riproduzione del testo in tutto o in parte.

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