

THEY'LL COME AND ASK YOU ABOUT Our Love

Verranno a chiederti del nostro amore F. De André | N. Piovani | F. De André | G. Bentivoglio © 1973 Universal Music Publishing Ricordi S.r.l.

When they come and ask you about our love ahead of your amazement don't hurry in giving such a long love to those people so good at having their way. Don't offer your lips to such a blockage of words your lips so restrained in love fantasies so self-confident after love seeking refuge in "forevers", in the hypocrisy of "nevers". I couldn't change you you didn't change me, you know that.

And behind the microphones they'll bring a mirror

to make you more beautiful and to think I'm already old

and give them the make-up you never wore with me

and they'll be amazed that you were not enough for me.

Tell them that I threw the power from my hands where love was immature and I scratched your breasts

going back to love's caresses

after making love

it was easy.

You failed to change me,

I didn't change you, you know that.

Tell them they always gave me your eyes back like flowers given as a present in May and given back in November your eyes like returnable empties for those who employed you your eyes employed for three years your eyes for them. By now good for combing beaches with coral as an excuse or for throwing yourself in a cinema with a stone tied to your neck and too tired not to feel ashamed to confess it in mine so exactly alike yours. They managed to change us, they really did, you know that.

But without anybody else knowing about it tell me with no plans, tell me how do you feel? Will you still admire yourself so much to just want to wear yourself like a ring? Will you make love for love or to secure it? Will you live with Alice who makes whisky with flowers or with some Casanova who promises you'll be introduced to his parents? Or you'll simply stay where a moment is just like any other without ever asking yourself how come. Will you keep on having others choose you or will you choose at last?

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. *These are literal English translations by Mark Worden of Fabrizio De André's lyrics. All rights reserved.* Copyright © 2009 Nuvole Production S.r.l.