

THE BOO DEVILS

· LOVE IN VAIN ·

(Letra: J.M. Mora. Música: E. Miró)

Your eyes are sad and lonely, young girl
Oh, my pretty little caged bird
How deep must be the hole of your emptiness
To laugh at the wishing well?

A lady never flies off the handle
A mother always carries the whole weight
Your young blood! Your sweet dreams!
Your high noon! So it's done

Oh, yeah! Out the frame
A woman out the frame!
No lies! No rules! No pain!
Won't you ever love in vain?

When did you feel it was the time
To set up your darned heart out of date?
What made you stop believing in fairy tales?
Life's not so far away

The summer days are over. The good old times passed by
The darkest night is coming, my wild at heart
Your young blood! Your sweet dreams!
Your high noon! Walk away
Walk alone

Oh, yeah! Out the frame
A woman out the frame!
No lies! No rules! No pain!

Never love in vain... Never love in vain...
Never loved in vain... Never loved in vain...



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