

SECOND TIME

(2012)

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Le groupe :

Chant, Clavier : Héloïse;
Guitares : Laurent;
Basse / batterie (sur l'album
second Time) : Ekel et Bernie.

Infos :

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Little Girl

When I was a little girl I used to play with
my dolls
When I was a little girl I used to play nurses
with my sister
When I was a little girl...
When I was a little girl I used to play with
my dolls
When I was a little girl I used to play nurses
with my sister
When I was a little girl, a little girl...

When I was a teenager I used to play with
many boys
When I was a teenager I was sure that life
will be easier
When I was a teenager...

Why nobody told me that this life is not easy
Why I think it's useless ?
Why nobody told me that this life is not easy

You know I'm a woman now and I feel like a
blow-up doll
You know I'm a woman now and why the
time is for me a killer
Cause I am a woman now... a woman now...
a woman now...
When I'll be an old woman I will collect
dresden dolls
When I'll be an old woman I wish my death
will arrive sooner
And maybe I will have answers...

Why nobody told me that this life is not easy
Why I think it's useless ?
Why nobody told me that this life is not easy

A Monster And A Lady

In my cupboard and under my bed
I can tell you about all my friends
They are living here since my seven
When night is falling it's a lot of fun
When I was a child
it was so great
I was never alone to play
Every night they tell me a story
With a monster and a lady

A monster and a lady... A monster and a lady...
A monster and a lady...

In my cupboard and under my bed
I can tell you about all my friends
They are living here since my seven
When night is falling it's a lot of fun
Can you imagine when my first boyfriend
discovered all my bedroom friends
He disappeared and I stay lonely
My second kiss was with a zombie

Teenager and a zombie... A monster and a
lady... A monster and a lady...

I have to tell you when I want some good sex
I call and beg my monster closet
Any men alive on this planet
Can imagine send me on seventh heaven

A monster and a lady... A monster and a lady...
A monster and a lady...
A monster and a lady... A monster and a lady...
A monster and a lady...

Blue Hair Girl (In My Mind)

I can't forget this girl
She was pretty yeah
I saw her in a concert
She had a long blue hair
Listening to the music
She held a violin
She looked often behind her
She looked at the drummer

AaAaaAhhhh AaAaaAhhhh AaAaaAhhhh

She was dressed in a black coat
Blue hair in the night
I thought she was beautiful
I was so fine
I would have liked to
Stayed all the night with her
But she never looked at me
Only the drummer

AaAaaAhhhh AaAaaAhhhh AaAaaAhhhh

Blue hair girl in my mind
Blue hair girl in my mind
Blue hair girl in my mind

I can't forget this girl
She was pretty yeah
I saw her in a concert
She had a long blue hair
She didn't stay after
She left with the drummer
I know she doesn't saw me
Only the drummer
I know she doesn't saw me
Only the drummer

AaAaaAhhhh AaAaaAhhhh AaAaaAhhhh

Don't Be Romantic

I don't want your flowers
I don't want your smile
Please don't be so silly
Oh I don't want your candle
I don't want your champagne
Please stop waisting time

Oh I just want you to fuck me
Oh on the table, on the floor, everywhere
Oh I just want you to fuck me ooooh

Oh I don't want your kisses
Oh I don't want your roses
Please don't waisting time
Oh I don't want your tenderness
Oh I don't want your massage
Please don't give your smile

Oh I just want you to fuck me
Oh on the table, on the floor, everywhere
Oh I just want you to fuck me ooooh

Oh don't say to me you love me
Don't say I'm the moon of your night
Oh I'm so tired with all this...
Oh I don't want you to be kind
I don't want you to be good
I just want you... I just want you

Oh I just want you to fuck me
oh on the floor, on the table, everywhere
Oh I just want you to fuck me ooooh
Oh I just want you to fuck me
Oh on the table on the floor everywhere
Oh I just want you to fuck me
In the bedroom but not on the bed
Oh I just want you to fuck me
Oh I just want you to fuck me

How Can Explain

How can explain what it happens in me
It burns my brain it burns inside of me
I feel the pain behind my fantasy
and I want to feel free
and I want to feel free

Inside my head something laughing at me
I'm already dead my war is killing me
I feel the pain it is like a disease
and I want to be healed
and I want to be healed

I feel the pain it's a prison in me and I want to
feel free... and I want to feel free...
AAh.... AAh... AAh...

I want to be released
I want to be released
I want to be released

AAH...

How can explain what it happens in me... What
it happens in me... What it happens...

The End Of Time

You know the moment is come
You know the moment to leave you
Please don't be too sad
It's not the end of time

You will be always a friend
A special friend of mine
And yes for us it's the end
But it's not the end of time

I thought I could live with you
But you know I'm not like you
I'm not the girl you knew before
I don't want this life anymore

Oh I did not want to hurt you
but I must think of me
If only I still love you
This life would be easy

I'm so sorry for these tears
But I know that you will forgive me
I must learn to live without you
And it's not the end of time...
And no it's not the end of time...
And no it's not the end of time...

Without You

Today I feel so alone
A long day without you baby
I don't want to go out
I just want to be with you anyway

Lalalalalala

Today the sky is grey
The rain is fallin like my tears baby

I want you back with me
I don't like when you far from me anyway

And I wait for you my dear
I hate when you disappear
And I wait for you my friend
You know without you I'm nothing

Lalalalalala

Today I feel so blue
I wait for your kisses baby
I'm so in love with you
I'm like a ghost in my house anyway

And I wait for you my dear
I hate when you disappear
And I wait for you my friend
You know without you I'm Nothing

Porn Star

Oooh I wanna be a porn star
Oooh I wanna be a sexy bitch
Oooh I'm so nice and pretty but I dream that
someone rape me
Oooh I'm sorry to say that
Oooh I'm not proud of that
Oooh nobody knows that but my fantasies
are weird
Oooh I want to be a fetish goddess
Oooh let me be your mistress
Oooh in black bra and panties or in latex
bikini
Oooh I wanna be like Dita
Oooh Or maybe like Betty
Oooh I'm so nice and pretty but it's not like
I wanna be

Tell Me

Tell me it's not over,
Look at me like the first day,

Make me love like the first time
Make me feel your body's mine

I'm worry about us
Do you feel the same way

No I don't want to loose you
I am so fine when I'm with you

I don't know anymore
Why you treat me like that

You and me it is so right
Your promises are in my mind.... are in my
mind....are in my mind...
Your promises are in my mind....

You said you loved me...
I can't stand this feeling

I close my eyes and I see you
I cry and cry what can I do
I close my eyes and I see you
I cry and cry what can I do
I close my eyes and I see you
I cry and cry what can I do
I close my eyes and I see you
I cry and cry what can I do

You said you loved me...
Why You said you loved me...

Be Clean

Be clean. Doing my jogging. Have good night.
No eat junk food. Doing my job.
During my life. Be nice. Make smile. Wake up
early. And always be happy.
Doing my gym five days a week. Sleep well. And
have some fun.

How to be a good girl ?
How to be a good woman ?
How to be a great mother ?
No need to explain
It's too hard... too hard... too hard...
And I wanna die

Cooking for my people. Make love. Make my
bed every morning. Fill my belly with babies.
Know how to tell the stories. Have sex often
with obviously many orgasms. No smoking. No
breathing. Never crying. And always be pretty.

How to be a good girl ?
How to be a good woman ?
How to be a great mother ?
No need to explain
It's too hard... too hard... too hard...
And I wanna die

I'm not perfect and too many things around me
hurts me.
I'm not perfect and too many things around me
hurts me.

How to be a good girl ?
How to be a good woman ?
How to be a great mother ?
No need to explain
It's too hard... too hard... too hard...
And I wanna die

Sally's Blues

I want to tell You my story
I was born in seventy six
My name is Sally
I have no friends no enemies

I was born in a country so so far from Paris
My father was a junky
My mother never never loved me

For my birthday for my eighteen
My father gave me cocaine
My mother was so angry
that she said : « get out in the street ! »

Now I'm a women of thirty
I drink only beers and wiskey
No men or women had loved me
You know my heart is so empty

If someone ask you about me
Tell him that you don't know nothing
The only thing that I do is sing
I have no friends no enemies.

I have no friends no enemies...
I have no friends no enemies...
I have no friends no enemies...
I have no friends no enemies...

Don't Look At Me

Don't look at me like that
I don't know what thinking of that
If you think I'm ready for this
Maybe you're right, maybe you're right
But really I don't know
Now you coming closer
I don't know what thinking of that
If you think I'm ready for this
Maybe you're right, maybe you're right
But really I don't know
If you put my hands into yours
I don't know what thinking of that
If you think I'm ready for this
Maybe you're right, maybe you're right
But really I don't know
I don't know, I don't know
....
Maybe you're right, maybe you're right
I think I'm ready now