

# Stanisław Soyka, Play it again

Sitting at home  
Turning to the Stone  
Waiting for your telephone call  
My piano  
Is watching me  
As if I did Something wrong

Stormy sky outside my window  
And the only thing I really need is you  
And this little melody

Play it again  
Play it one more time  
Play it again  
The pain is insane  
but I do not mind

On TV  
Someone is talking  
All about the same as yesterday  
I hear the sound  
Of someone's knocking  
And maybe it is you  
Coming to stay

Gloomy day outside my window  
And the only thing I really need is you  
And this little melody

Play it again  
Play it one more time  
Play it again  
The pain is insane  
but you are mine  
you are mine