

Tiziano Ferro, Those With No Talent Teaches

She will come and clutch me
And I'll be there already
And I'll feel the symptoms
And she won't betray me
But in the end those with no talent teaches
So now I'll learn from you
Never a bit of affection
Choosing to give up was foolish
For me with you and

Those who've repented and those who've kissed me
Good night to you
Good night to you
Who called me back
And ill-treated me, good night to you
Good night to you

She's going to rest among angels
Holding tight
Her heart and the words and
Not as you do
But in the end those with no talent teaches
And I'll learn not to be like you
3 kisses inside a bed
Besides, you're not even that good at kissing

Those who've repented and those who've kissed me
Good night to you
Good night to you
Who called me back
And ill-treated me, good night to you
Good night to you

Those who've repented those who've kissed me
For those who've smiled a little less
Good night to you
And good night to those like me
Those like me
Those who've repented and those who've kissed me
Good night to you
Good night to you
Who've called me back
And ill-treated me, good night to you
Good night to you