

Luka Suzanne Vega

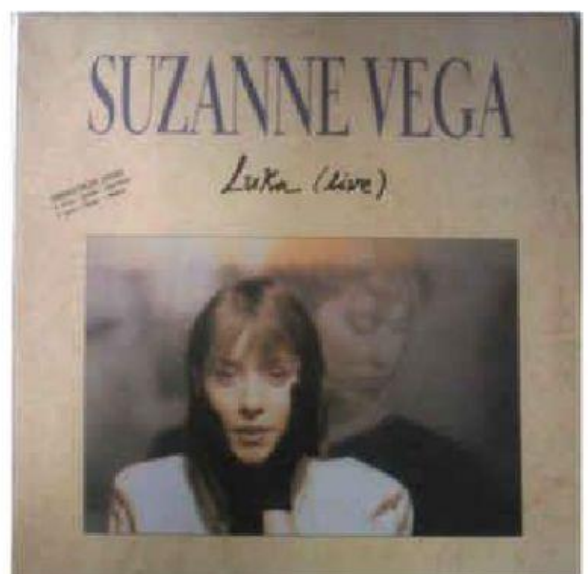
My friend / name is Luka
I live on the second floor / street
I live upstairs / downstairs from you
Yes I think you've seen me yesterday / before

If you hear something late at weekend / night
Some kind of trouble, some kind of fight / shouting
Just don't ask / tell me what it was
Just don't ask me what it was
Just don't ask me what it is / was

I think it's because I'm clumsy
I try not to talk / speak too loud
Maybe it's because I'm crazy / mad
I try not to act too proud

They only fight / hit until you cry
After that you don't ask where / why
You just don't argue anytime / anymore
You just don't argue anymore
You just don't argue anymore

Yes I think I'm all right / okay
I walked into the house / door again
Well, if you ask that's what I'll say / see
And it's not your business anyway / anymore
I guess I'd like to be at home / alone
With nothing broken, nothing thrown



Just don't ask me how I feel / am

Just don't ask me how I feel / am

Just don't ask me how I feel / am

My friend / name is Luka

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I live upstairs / downstairs from you

Yes I think you've seen me yesterday / before

If you hear something late at weekend / night

Some kind of trouble. some kind of shouting / fight

Just don't ask / tell me what it was

Just don't ask me what it was

Just don't ask me what it was

They only fight / hit until you cry

After that you don't ask where / why

You just don't argue anytime / anymore

You just don't argue anymore

You just don't complain / argue anymore

Susanne Vega

- singer, poet
- born in the USA
- one daughter (Ruby)

