

## Lyrics Nadador

### Meio Termo/Dudu Tucci (Track 08)

The run-of-the-mill crowd, its half-uttered words, its untied loose ends,  
last night's coffee and a shackled heart, grey suit and tie,  
impeccable indecency, impeccable indecency...  
grey concrete of the sidewalk.

The run-of-the-mill crowd, can't be too careful.  
Maybe I'm going crazy, maybe I'm going crazy,  
with the run-of-the-mill crowd, a closed mouth suffocates the heart,  
a closed mouth suffocates the heart, maybe I'm going crazy.

Leave it alone, leave it alone, leave it alone, don't mess with it.  
Leave it alone, leave it alone, leave it alone, don't mess with it.  
I don't want to take up your time, because time is money,  
solid gold bar on quicksand, grey concrete of the sidewalk, grey concrete of the  
sidewalk.

Leave it alone, leave it alone, leave it alone, don't mess with it.  
Leave it alone, leave it alone, leave it alone, don't mess with it.  
Leave it alone, leave it alone, don't mess with it.

The sky, the being, the sun, the dreams for us to live  
glance, encounter, space, we have to take risks.  
You have a firm appointment with life,  
encounter, love, curl up, entwine: life is like that:  
The sky, the being, the sun, the dreams for us to live  
glance, encounter, space, we have to take risks.  
You have a firm appointment with life,  
encounter, love, curl up, entwine: life is like that:  
The sky, the being, the sun, the dream.  
The sky, the being, the sun, the dream.  
The sky, the being, the sun, the dream.  
The sky, the being, the sun, the dream.  
The run-of-the-mill crowd, can't be too careful.  
Maybe I'm going crazy, maybe I'm going crazy,  
with the run-of-the-mill crowd, a closed mouth suffocates the heart,  
a closed mouth suffocates the heart, maybe I'm going crazy, going crazy.  
Leave it alone, don't mess with it, leave it alone, leave it alone, alone...