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I'm not robot

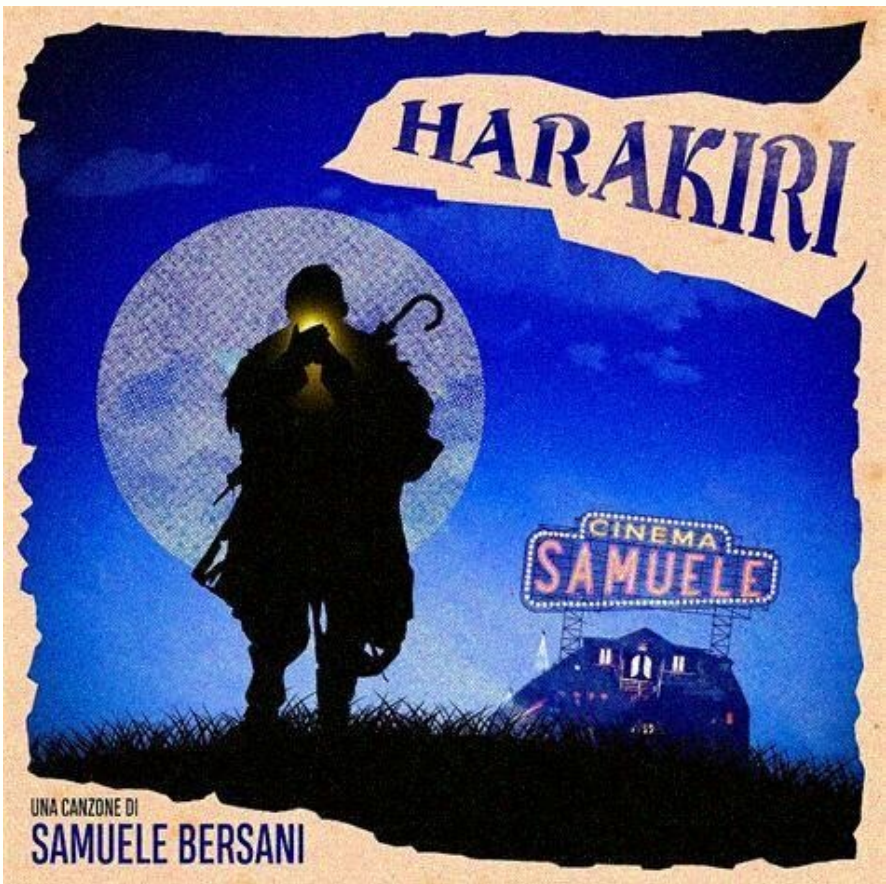

reCAPTCHA

I am not robot!

Spaccacuore bersani testo

Testo canzone spaccacuore samuele bersani. Spaccacuore samuele bersani testo. Samuele bersani - spaccacuore testo significato. Testo yonqui.

On 04.05.2007 written by Samuel Bersani Samuel Bersani 454 I turned off the TV and hung a butterfly fall, and it happened to me, it is one of my limits. I went out for free if I thought about it. I feel chills. huxuwapitaka You said so, you said ... I sent you. I feel the smell of the city, I do nothing, I remain closed here. Here is another of my wall. I didn't know how to tell you that thinking about you just shaking, even we come like me ... But I didn't think about me anymore, I told you to direct you. Love shakes the heart. gojonizeba Fire! Fire! Shoot, dear! But don't think about me, what do you want to expect? I love the heart of the heart. Fire! Fire! Shoot, here ... I know who I am, even if I didn't read Freudo. I know how I go out but I can't get rid of, so I'm here and you are a mile who will sleep with those who know who I am there ... But I don't think about me anymore, but don't think about me anymore, I told you to direct you ; Love shakes your heart! Fire! Shoot, dear! But don't think about me, what do you want to expect? Love shakes the heart.



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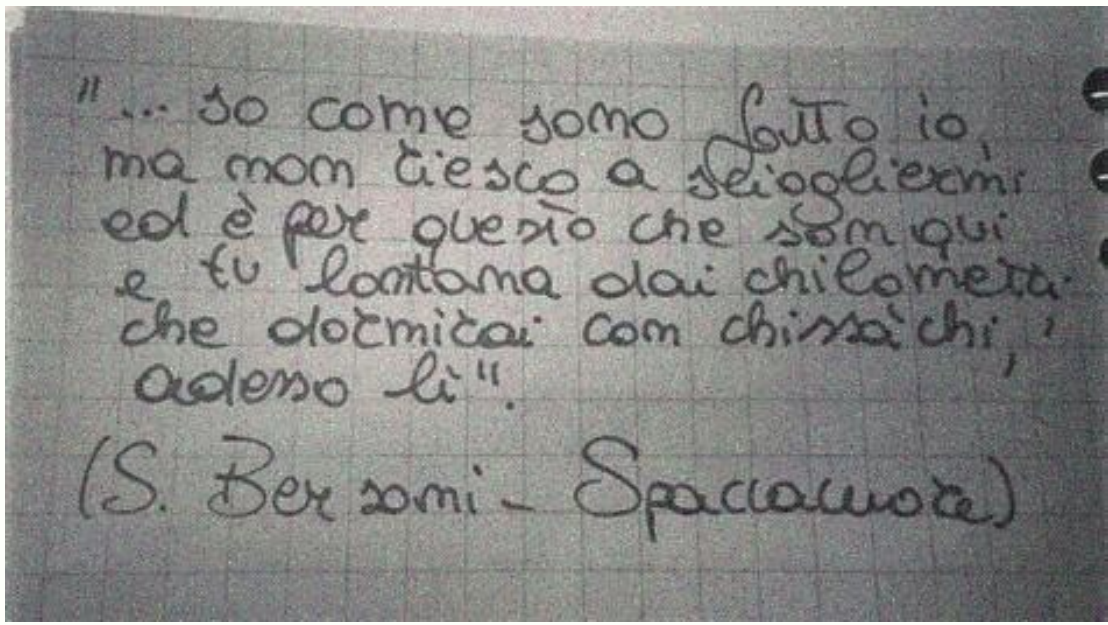
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The text is about a love that has been reached at the term or may never be started. Illuminates the presence of a woman who is loved like a butterfly who approaches the television screen:There are no winners, there are no won: the end of a love is a devastating pain that invades mind, heart and body, completely destroying the parts involved: A but don't think about me/ I told you to aim/ the love It breaks the heart/ shoots, shoots, love. Here, hereinafter the text of the song: I turn off the TV and the hanging butterfly falls on ah, it happens to me too is one of my limits for a nothing I go already if I think about it I give me the chills you also told me, You said I sent you away I hear the city of the city, I don't do anything, I stay here here here is another of my limits I didn't know how to tell you that just thinking about you give me the chills even a asshole like me, like me but don't think more about me I told you to target love breaks the heart shoots, shoots, shoots, love you don't think more about it