



*Viola Saturnia:
Eternal
Love Song*



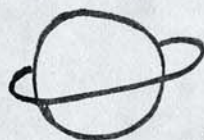
FANI[★]-kirjat L.
EDITED BY LENINA MILLHOUSE

Viola Saturnia: Eternal Love Song

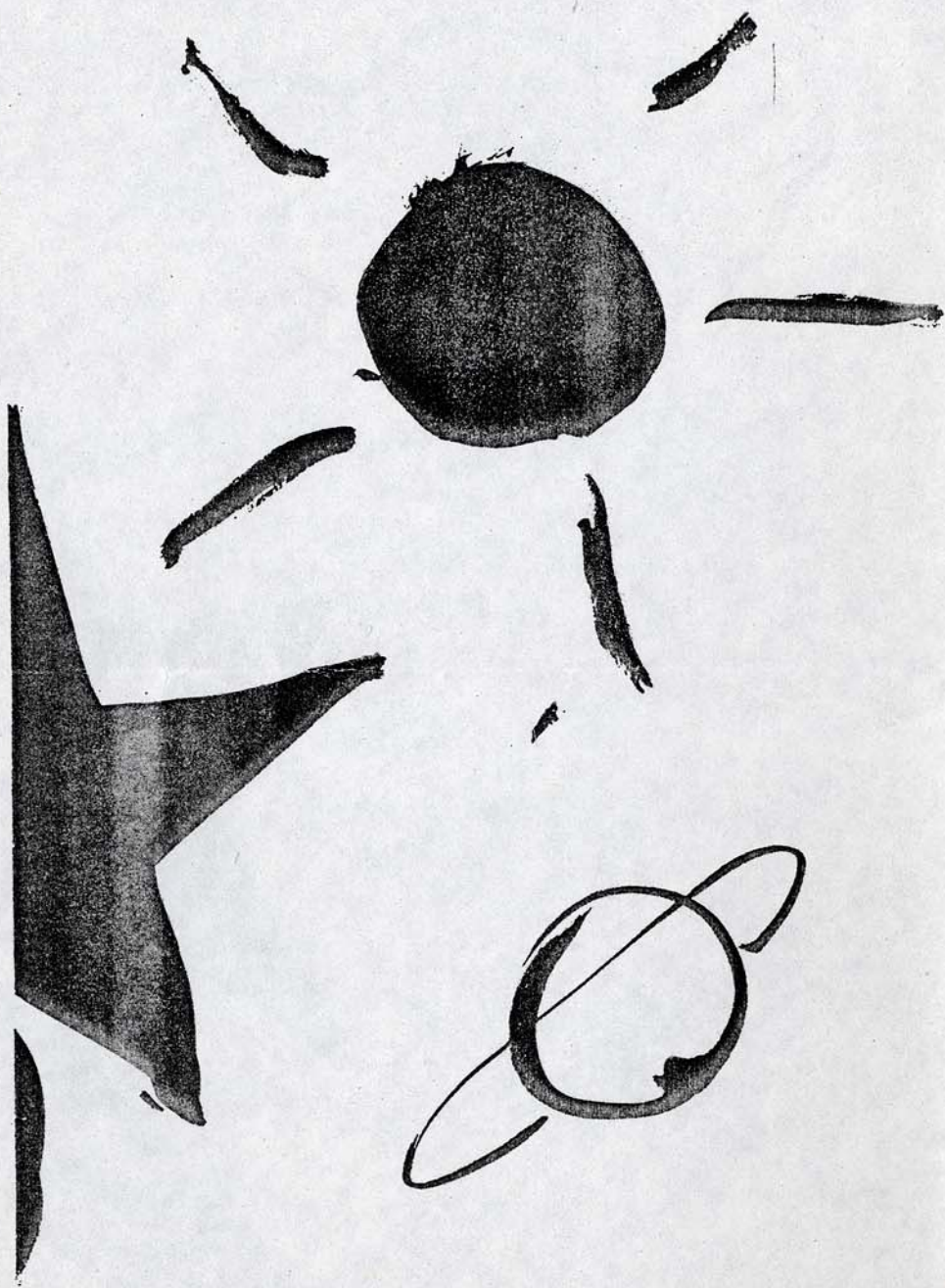
Lyrics mostly from
the album "NARSISTINEN
SINFONIA" by Viola Saturnia
Another writers Anne Lee &
Jane Katheens

albums of Miss Saturnia:

- With Love 1975
- Neukkumaan kutsu 1977
- A Tribute to Viola Saturnia (including
songs from the albums "With Love"
& "Neukkumaan kutsu" and from
the movie "Enkeli Helsingissä") 1977
- Narsistinen Sinfonia 1981

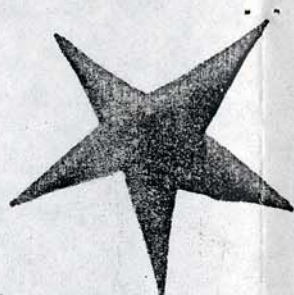


Miss Saturnia is one of the
most famous Soviet angel
film stars. She has been in
Leningrad since 1970,
and has done many
movies, songs, and books like
that. She took a part twice
in a contest "Kikkemuslan laulukilpailut",
in 1975 and 1977. The songs were
named "Mou pogumemu" and "Kahvila
Stalingrad".



LAST TRAIN - HOW WE ARE HERE
IN PIRPATA - HOW TO STAY IN PIRPATA?
AND I HAVE TO STAY IN PIRPATA
LAST TRAIN HAS GONE, LAST CHANGE
PIRPAHA
PIRPAHA
LAST CHANGE, LAST TRAIN,
LAST CHANGE, LAST TRAIN,
REMAIN IN PIRPATA;
REMAIN IN PIRPATA;
REMAIN IN PIRPATA;
REMAIN IN PIRPATA;





Some time in Leningrad

I wish to meet you
some time in Leningrad
I would tell you
what nobody did
that I respect you more than a man
whose name I don't say.

Dear Yoko, come to my TV show
just now when nobody else
understands

Now when he's gone
nobody sees you like I do!

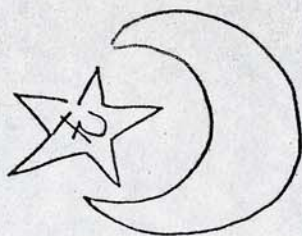
Some time in Leningrad
and you will see
that I have decided
to stay with you
some time in Leningrad

Let's hire a house

Let's do a record

Some time in Leningrad

Well, Yoko, dreams are forever
but I have to stand on the very real ground,
so I don't want more
than to see you **SOME TIME IN LENINGRAD!**



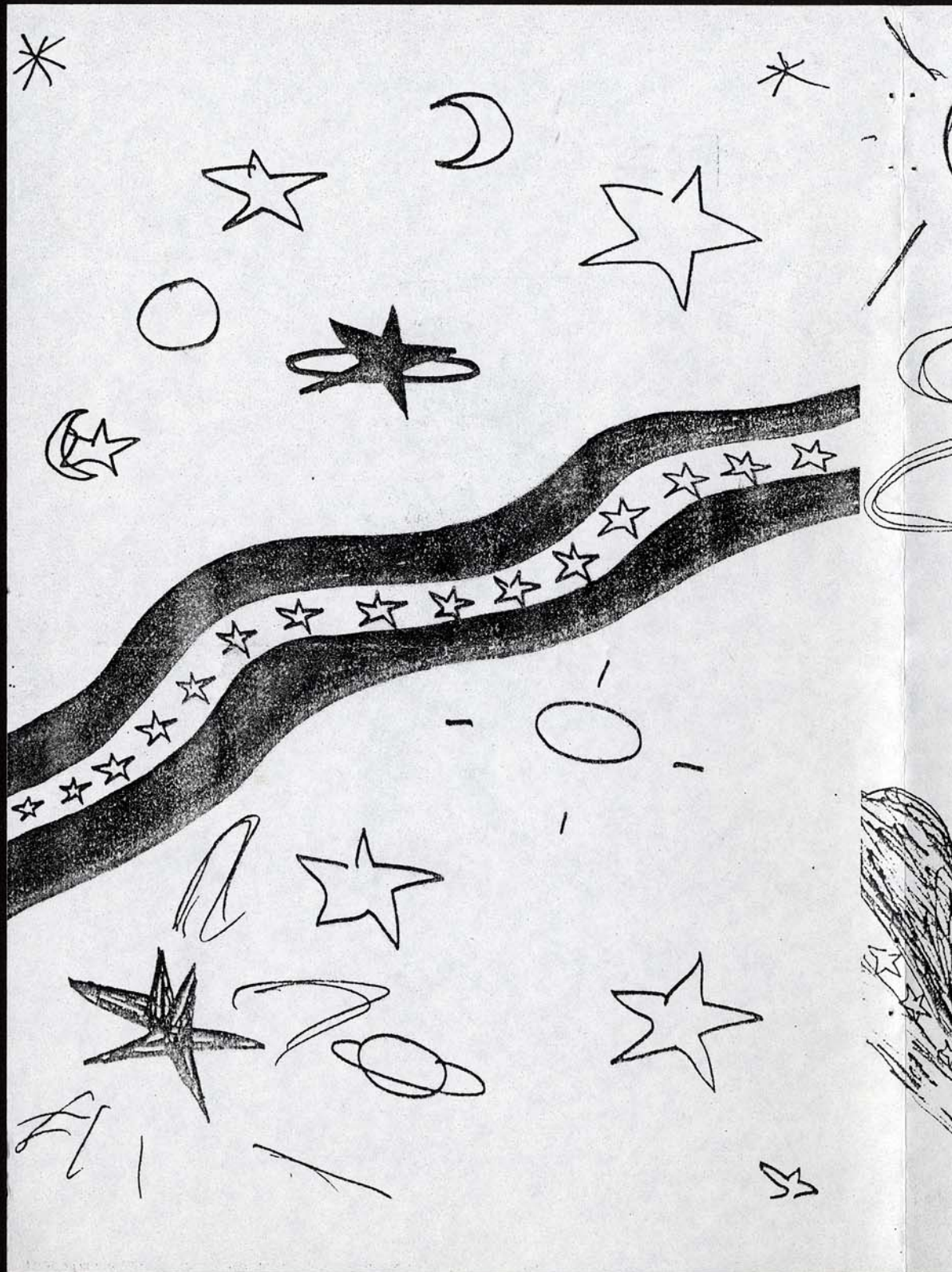
YOU LOOK AS A DEVIL

You look like a devil,
everybody says you got devil in your eyes
You talk like a devil
but I know

that you are an angel
an angel, an angel,
you're an angel to me.

You dance like a devil
I have a chance
when you talk to others

to see a devil
you are an angel,
an angel, an angel,
you're an angel to me
you look as a devil
but you're an angel to me!



Punk City

(Min kuin ihmisillä on kaupungeillakin
kotalonsa)

Although I have no friends there
I wish to have
some day.

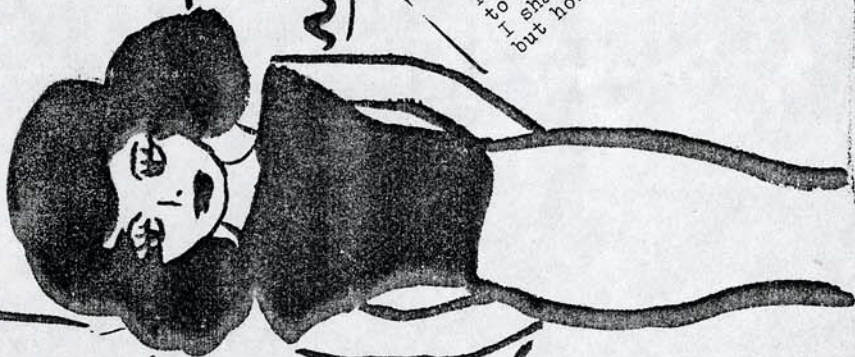
Although no one of my relatives
lives there
I wanna be in you
this is my fairyland.
Punk City, it's my real home.
Punk City, never get enough from you.

I know there are people
in another town
and I've been there
but ~~then~~ since I saw
Punk City, my real home,
Punk City, never get enough,
that it ain't you.
Punk City, wherever I go I only think that place
Punk City, I wanna be here,
although I know
the inhabitants of the town
do not love Punk City,
I'll be true,
Punk City, I always wanna be here
because I never get enough
Punk City, my real home.
Although I'll never come to you
I always love this town.
Punk City, you are my destiny!

For Finnish Manchester
from *John R.*

DANGER

Danger in your eyes
I know in your words
also for I should say no
to let you are too young
I shall survive
but how about yourself?
Danger in your promises
although you don't promise me
anything more to use you my own purposes.
Danger in your eyes
but I'm not afraid
to let me in danger;
I shall survive
but how about you?



Sanat saavat uuden merkityksen.

I love you for sentimental reasons,

sillä kukapa voisi Amerikkaa järkevistä rakastaakaan
mutta silloin kun keksin tuon, en ajatellut,
että joskus Amerikkaa rakastaisin.

Sillä teidän kansallenne on ilmoitettu suuri valo

mutta ettehan tekään sitä huomaa

ja kun aika on mennyt, tulevat he takaisin

- oletko valmis ?

Ja mikä on se kaupunki

joka Sinulle on määrätty silloin

ja mikä niistä säästetään?

Toivottavasti ei minun!

Sillä niin on Suomi maailmaa rakastanut

että antoi pois suurimman poikansa

jotta minä ryhtyisin Amerikkaa rakastamaan

ja että olisimme tuomitut jatkuvaan uudelleenmäärittelyyn

I LOVE YOU FOR SENTIMENTAL REASONS

sillä täytyyhän siinä olla jotakin

kun niin monet jo...

Eivätkö kansakuntamme merkittävimmät aivot

enää oksenna tuon nimen kuullessaan?

Sehän voisi vaikuttaa vaikka mihin,

ja kohta minäkin oksennan.

Saakohan Usan kansa kaskaan tietää,

mikä onni heitä on kohdannut

eilen tänään huomenna

Right or wrong, it's your country

and although I know

too many ~~knows~~ ^{doesn't know} about you even there

I LOVE the States FOR SENTIMENTAL REASONS

For sentimental reasons, but I love it

tili you come back.

Anne Lee, perjantai ja 13. päivä

1981



SINUN NIMESI KIRJOITTAISIN
NEW YORKIN TAIVAALLE.
WELL, YKÖLLÄ SENTÄÄN O L I
MITÄ KIRJOITTA.
EIKÖ MINUN RAKKAUTENI OLEKIN
SUUREMPI??