

**Artist – Phill Amaani**

**Album – Damaged In Transit**

**Track 02, Title – Giorgio**

I'm fifty years old and I'm still in my teens  
And I'm still waiting for that girl of my dreams  
It ain't easy, when you're in the fast lane

Cos I got caught, going astray  
Her bags were packed by the very next day  
She's on the phone again, as I ride the fast lane

*Harmonica*

Well I tried to explain, the way that I am  
I was wading through tissues and I heard a door slam  
I'm all alone again, and in the fast lane

She said, Oh, Giorgio, the fires out and you gotta go  
She said, Oh, Giorgio, the fires out and you gotta go

*Harmonica*

The was no time to wash, and no time to change  
She was out of the door and on the very next train  
I'm on the road again, and in the fast lane

Well I wrote a few letters, and I tried to telephone  
But all I got was the engaged tone  
I'm on the road again, and in the fast lane

I've caused a few tears while I've been out on the road  
I never told her a lie and never promised her gold  
I'm on the road again, and in the fast lane

She said, Oh, Giorgio, the fires out and you gotta go  
She said, Oh, Giorgio, the fires out and you gotta go

*Harmonica*

Well I'm fifty years old and I'm still in a dream  
And I'm still waiting for that girl in her teens  
And I'll ride that road, and in the fast lane  
Yeah I'm gonna ride that road, and in the fast lane