

Balada para un Loco



Recited

The afternoons in Buenos Aires have this... well, you know.
You leave your house down Arenales Avenue.
The usual : on the street and in you...
As suddenly, from behind a tree,
I show up.

A rare mix of the next to last tramp
and the first stowaway on a trip to Venus:
a half melon on the head,
a striped shirt painted on the skin,
two leather soles nailed to the feet,
and a taxi-for-hire flag up in each hand.

You laugh! But only you can see me:
because the mannequins wink at me,
the traffic lights flash me three sky-blue lights
and the oranges at the corner grocery stand
cast their blossoms upon me.
And half dancing, half flying,
I remove the melon to greet you.
I give you a little flag and I tell you...

Sung

I know I'm crazy, crazy, crazy...
but don't you see the moon rolling through Callao;
and that line of astronauts and children
waltzing around me... Dance! Come! Fly!

I know I'm crazy, crazy, crazy...
I see Buenos Aires from a sparrow's nest;
and I see you so sad... Come! Fly! Feel!...
that crazy desire I have for you:

Crazy! Crazy! Crazy!
As darkness sets in you are lonely,
I'll come by the shores of your bedsheet
with a poem and a trombone
to keep your heart wide awake.

Crazy! Crazy! Crazy!
Like a demented acrobat I'll dive,
into the abyss of your cleavage 'till I feel
I drove your heart crazy with freedom.
You'll see!

Recited

Let's go flying, my dear.
get on my super sport illusion,
let's run over the cornices
with a swallow in the engine.
From Vieytes they applaud: "Hooray! Hooray!",
the nuts who invented Love,
and an angel, a soldier and a girl
give us a dancing waltz.

That beautiful people come out to greet us.
And crazy, but completely yours,
I cause carillion of sounds with my laugh,
and finally, I look at you, and sing softly

Sung

Love me as I am, crazy, crazy, crazy...
climb into that insane tenderness of mine,
Put a wig of larks on your head and fly!
Fly with me! Now!
Come! Fly! Come!

Love me as I am, crazy, crazy, crazy...
open up your heart for love,
so we can attempt
for the total crazy magic of complete rebirth..
Come , fly , come! Trai-lai-lai-larara!

Yelling

Hooray! Hooray! Hooray!
You are crazy and I'm crazy...
Crazy! Crazy! Crazy!
You are crazy and so am I.