

Неправ я, право,
Но не помочь.
Под песню браво
Я прыгну прочь.

Благополучно
Назад приду,
Коль станет скучно
Когда умру.

Away!

Now I out walking
The world desert,
And my shoe and my stocking
Do me no hurt.

I leave behind
Good friends in town.
Let them get well-wined
And go lie down.

Don't think I leave
For the outer dark
Like Adam and Eve
Put out of the Park

Forget the myth
There is no one I
Am put out with
Or put out by.

Unless I'm wrong
I but obey