

Transcript

Måneskin, “Zitti e buoni”

English text compiled from <https://lyricstranslate.com/en/zitti-e-buoni-be-quiet-and-behave.html> and [https://www.reddit.com/r/eurovision/comments/nm3i3e/an accurate translation of zitti e buoni/](https://www.reddit.com/r/eurovision/comments/nm3i3e/an_accurate_translation_of_zitti_e_buoni/)

They don't know what I'm talking about.
Bruh, my clothes are dirty with mud.
Yellow cig strains between my fingers
I'm walking about with a cig.
Sorry but I really believe
I can afford to take the leap,
Even if the road is uphill
That's why I'm training now.
And good evening, ladies and gentlemen,
Unleash the actors.
You better touch your balls (slang for “knock on wood”)
You better be quiet and behave.
People here are odd, like drug dealers.
I spent too many nights outdoors,
Now I'm going around kicking on these doors.
Looking upwards, like a climber.
So, I'm sorry mom if I'm always out, but
I'm out of my mind, just not like them.
And you're out of your mind, just not like them.
We're out of our minds, just not like them.
We're out of our minds, just not like them.
No.
I have written pages over pages,
I've seen salt and then tears,
These men on their cars
Unable to climb against the rapids.
I wrote on a gravestone:
“There's no god in my home,”
But if you understand the meaning of time
You'll rise back up from your oblivion.
And no wind can stop the natural power.
From the right point of view
You can feel the thrill of the wind.
With wings of wax on my back,
I'll seek out that high again
If you're trying to stop me, try again,
Try and cut my head off
Because...
I'm out of my mind, just not like them.
And you're out of your mind, just not like them.

We're out of our minds, just not like them.
We're out of our minds, just not like them.
People talk, unfortunately
They talk, and they don't know what they're talking about.
Just bring me where I can stay afloat,
'Cause here I can't breathe.
People talk, unfortunately
They talk, and they don't know what they're talking about.
Just bring me where I can stay afloat,
'Cause here I can't breathe.
People talk, unfortunately
They talk, and they don't know what the fuck they're talking about.
Just bring me where I can stay afloat,
'Cause here I can't breathe.
But I'm out of my mind, just not like them.
And you're out of your mind, just not like them.
We're out of our minds, just not like them.
We're out of our minds, just not like them.
We're not like them.