

Mi me rotas

Music: Manos Loizos
Lyrics: Leyteris Papadopoulos

$\text{♩} = 96$ Cm G A \flat

6 G Fine Cm

Ta po-ly - vo-la so-pa-san oi

11 G Fm

po-leis a - diea-san kai klei-san_____ e - nas vo - rias pa - go-me-nos sa -

15 Cm

ro-nei tin e - ri-mi gi Stra-tio-tes er-chontai pa-ne ro - ta-ne gia-ti po-le -

20 G Cm

mi-san_____ kai 'syi-sy - chazeis to da-cthy-lo va-zeis na deis tin pli - gi_____

25 Fm Cm Fm

Mimero - tas_____ denthy - ma-mai_____ mime ro - tas mimero -
tas_____ se fo - va-mai_____ mimekoi - tas mime-ro

31 Cm G Cm G Cm D. C. x 2 al Fine

tas mimero - tas_____ Mi me koi - tas mime ro - tas_____

Min me rotas

Ta polyvola sopasan
oi poleis adeiasan kai kleisan
enas vorias pagomenos
saronei tin erimi gi.
Stratiotes erchontai pane
rotane giati polemisan
kai 'sy isychazeis
to dachtylo vazeis na deis tin pligi.

Mi me rotas den thymamai
mi me rotas, mi me rotas, mi me rotas,
mi me koitas se fovamai
mi me koitas, mi me rotas, mi me rotas.

Stin politeia vradiazei
to chioni tis steges skepazei
ena kamioni foronei
kai kovei sta dyo ti gi.
Peripolia stous dromous
kai kapoia foni pou diatazei
kai 'sy isychazeis
to dachtylo vazeis na deis tin pligi.

Don't ask me

The machine guns stopped
the cities emptied and closed
a frozen north wind
wipes the waste land.
Soldiers come and go
they ask why did they fight
and you are calming down
putting your finger to check the wound.

Don't ask me, i don't remember
Don't ske me, don't ask me, don't ask me
Don't look at me, i am afraid of you
Don't look at me, don't ask me, don't ask me.

It's getting dark over the city
the snow covers the roofs
a truck is loading
and cuts off the silence.
A patrol is on the streets
and a commanding voice
and you are calming down
putting your finger to check the wound.