

The Trader

Original: The Boxer (Simon and Garfunkel)

Text: Daniela Nicklas (2005)

I am just a trader though my story's seldom told
you can see me from a distance with a pocketful of sensors
and your telescopes.

All lies and jest: still a man sees what he wants to see
and disregards the rest.

When I left my home and my family I was no more than a boy
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of a space station
running scared
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters where the aliens go
looking for the places only they would know.

Ly la ly, lylalylalylaly, ly la ly, lylalylalylaly, lalalala ly

Asking not too many questions I've come looking for a deal
But I got no offers.
So I'm hanging out on Tatooine at Mos Eisley bar.
There was this man, he was looking like Sir Alec and he had a light savor,
And I took him and his boy to Alderan.

It was quite a big adventure, and they never paid the price
But it was nice:
Cause the girl we met was worth the whole thing twice.
It was this strange: she's a princess and a senator
And sister of the boy, and I can't remember having so much joy.

Leia lie, Leia Leia Leia lie, Leia lie, Leia Leia Leia lie, lalalala lie,
Leia Leia Leia lie, Leia lie, Leia Leia Leia lie, lalalala lie

At the hangar stands my falcon. It's a ship that never fails,
and it carries the reminders of every shot that hit it
but I love it and I fly it I am braver than she thought
I am leaving I am leaving, and I'll hope we'll not get caught
I am leaving but we never will get caught.

Leia lie, Leia Leia Leia lie, Leia lie, Leia Leia Leia lie, lalalala lie,
Leia Leia Leia lie, Leia lie, Leia Leia Leia lie, lalalala lie
Leia Leia Leia lie, Leia lie, Leia Leia Leia lie, lalalala lie



Daniela Nicklas (2011)

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