Recorded by Frigidaire tango **BLACK CURTAINS**

Music by Stefano DAL COL / Lyrics by Carlo CASALE

Evelyn run to the top of the hill her white skirt was clinging to her knees and Evelyn run. there was no kind of expression in her eyes. She wasn't running away from anything, she didn't want to get to anything she disappear and nobody saw her ever again. Black curtains and she was running... I could see trough her.

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