

## Shy Kind of Guy

Gogol Bordello

And only yesterday you thought  
You were Peter The Great  
With all, all your troops.  
And only yesterday you thought  
Your name shall be carved in stone.  
But how slowly goes the night  
For a shy kind of guy  
That you have become tonight.  
You've never been  
In this room of your mind.

And only yesterday you were  
Possessed by luck,  
And you, you knew no fear,  
And your savage wit,  
Where did it go?  
Where did it disappear?  
And how slowly goes the night  
For a shy kind of guy  
That you have become tonight.  
How strange,  
How strange to see you cry!

To see you cryyyyyyy  
To see you cryyyyyyy  
To see you cryyyyyyy

How slowly goes the night  
For a shy kind of guy  
That you have become tonight.

How strange  
How strange to see you cry  
To see you cry  
To see you cry