

## Kyra Giorgena

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O Giorgos sou pou pai

Gia pou to 'vale

Ke pou to ksenichtai

Forese to skuro to

Anapse to puro tou

Pire to amaksi tou

Ke entaksi tou

Mrs. Giorgena

Where is your Giorgo going to

For where did he put it on

And where does he stay up at night

He wore his dark clothing

He lighted up his cigar

He took his car

And he's fine

O Giorgos ine poniros

Ki avta pou lei min ta tros

Ki apo tis enteka ki ebros

Kikloforai gia gabros

Giorgos is crooked

And don't believe what he says

And from eleven and forward

He's walking around as a bridegroom

Kira Giorgena

Sto leo ipevthinos

O Giorgakis sou

In'enas theatrinos

Gia doulia sou milise

Ponira se filise

I avgoula mirise

Ke den girise

Mrs. Giorgena

I'm telling you accountably

Your little Giorgo

Is an actor

He talked about work to you

He crookedly kissed you

The aurora smelled

And didn't come back