

## Pistachio Love + Pretty Pop

**A Girl in Blue**

Music by Ken Kinoshita

Lyrics by Masako Satake

Translated by Yuki Hiromitsu

The cloud in the blue sky.

I'm watching outside across the window.

Stop typing, and rest my hand.

Into the lukewarm room,

I'd like to put the refresh wind.

When my life was going on so well,

Everyday was so full, and I feel

"This is the work I really want".

It's sound sad.

When our eyes contacted each other,

we always smiling.

It seems like we always wear the mask.

So, I really hate that.

The time is always repeating.

My heart is shaking.

I'd like to innocense what I'm living.

The mind is skidding.

I was standing in the evening on the top floor building.

"It's no good any more"

I started at the sunset.

Nobody can change.

Because it's my life!

I'd not give up!

My heart is fitting in the eveing sunset.

I would be strong in my mind.

I'd like to live what I really like.

Now believe the strong.

Continue to run after.

Something will change and to go.

Set the heart channel.

And going to the tomorrow.

**Pumpkin Goes to Town**

Music by Ken Kinoshita

Lyrics by Minamiuri Tamago

Translate by Yuki Hiromitsu

Walking La la la la la la possible

Running La la la la la la possible

Over the valley La la la la la over the mountain,

Swimming the ocean La la la la la in the river.

Walking La la la la la la possible,

Running La la la la la la possible.

Over the valley La la la la la over the mountain,

Swimming the ocean La la la la la in the river

I'm going on my way,

You'd better go your own way,

You don't need to fit me,

Yeah, it is the pumpkin!

You don't need to fit to me,

Year, it is the pumpkin!

La la la, la la la, la la la, la la la, pumpkin

La la la, la la la, la la la, la la la, pumpkin

Walking La la la la la possible,

Running La la la la la possible.

Go to the west, watch the sunset.

To west, to west, until the limit line

Turn the right, go to the north

Even you'll lost your words.

You'd better do anything you want

La la la, La la la, La la la, La la la

Maybe, maybe, we'll see each other agian,

Because we're pumpkins.

La la la, La la la, La la la, pumpkin

Pumpkin, that's why we can't move,

because I'm pumpkin.

**Night Driving**

Music by Ken Kinoshita

Lyrics by Masako Satake

Translated by Yuki Hiromitsu

The darkness was exposed by headlight flush.

The moment which is changing the wind.

What did I do today?

I don't have any innocense that I live.

Change my rouge.

For I'll try to be like myself.

The highway is never finish and going to the tomorrow.

Not disapper my uneasiness, and try not to care that,

and hold myself.

Try to connect a piece of love.

Counting the broken love.

It's so sad to think about before.

I don't think it's the game.

I want have the really one.

I don't see a person yet, try to run into that.

For finding the weekness myself.

The highway is never finish and going to the tomorrow.

Not disapper my uneasiness, and hold myself.

**Hard Day in Three Parts**

Music by Ken Kinoshita

Lyrics by Kaori Iwasaki

Translated by Yuki Hiromitsu

(morning)

Noisy sound of alarm clock.

Suddenly I jump out of bed, wash my face,

Change the clothes, wear the shoes,

Calm my hair, jump out the home.

Oh, no! It already the time train willl be leave soon!

If I missed the train, I'll be late.

I rush to the station, I'm short of breath.

I jump on the train, and my breath is so weak.

(afternoon)

Whenever I arrived my company, I started working.

I don't care the lunch time.

It doesn't decrease a lot of paper.

The limit is almost coming.

The chief of a section is short!

I grare at the computer and only do the work.

It already cold my coffee, and non-stop

my finger on the key-board.

The printer is always print by high-speed.

(evening)

Whenever we finish the work, tonight will be date!

The bench at the station, you're there.

Let's go to have a pasta together!

Let's go to see the fun movie!

Happy time is always gone so quickly.

even I went to her home together.

But her word is only say "Good-night"

I feel so sad, and back to the home.

**The Sight of You**

Music by Ken Kinoshita

Lyrics by Eric Weber

Were I blind, remembering the sight of you I could see

**Stockholm**

Music by Ken Kinoshita

Lyrics by Masako Satake

Translated by Yuki Hiromitsu

The scene I'm watching alone on the window at the hotel.

I have no idea how I'd better to stop tearing by mself.

I try to reach lovely day's warm.

And try to collect the parts of I lost.

I call the heart's bell, even I know it's nothing to do.

It's really sad I don't have any power

even I can't hang the phone.

He never show his face to me. Even I love him so much,

but he doesn't know that.

Crying, shaking, try to erase, but that's day's promise,

It never come back and come back into my arm.

Wearing the black coat, and walking the street where

I have a longing.

The broken eyes beat the frozed wind.

We kiss each other without our heart feeling.

We don't notice it makes us hurt each other.

A lot of colors memories are becoming snow color.

And going to the world where everything is no form.

Crying, shaking, try to erase, but that's day's promise.

It never come back and come back into my arm.

I try to reach lovely day's warm.

And try to collect the parts of I lost

**Violet**

Music by Ken Kinoshita

Lyrics by Masako Satake

Translated by Yuki Hiromitsu

I walk alone between the buildings.

There is a broken moon in the violet color sky.

I saw the river which was colored by neon.

I'm searching myself.

I'm feeling now, and hug me and get away my nervous.

The glass of eyes are sinked in the night.

I'm living between dream and present.

Poor angel!

I want to give my clean body and dirty heart.

My wings are broken, and can't smile my face.

In fact, I can't fly.

I can't love myself.

I'm always run away from myself.

Taking off the button of my clothes.

I feel so tight, and I'm sigh.

What do you want to do right now?

What's the reason for alive and birth?

I wanto to believe my future and want to live

with my purely heart.

I'd like to be strong nad pure with shining of light.

I'm living between dream and present.

Poor angel!

I want to give my clean body and dirty heart.

**While I have believed...**

Music by Ken Kinoshita

Lyrics by Masako Satake

Translated by Yuki Hiromitsu

Love is growing up when I'm spening my time alone.

I can't believe such a sentences!

Even you said " I love you" and hug me.

But I can't understand what you're thinking about me.

What are you thinking across your smiling face?

How can I get away my nervous feeling?

I try to make smile against the mirror.

But the tearing makes me worse.

Your words are racing in my head.

I can't come into your heart.

I know someone who is living in your heart.

But I try not to notice,

because I don't want you to know about that.

I was believing, but not my feel.

I have no idea what I'm think about you.

I'd love to trust you,

but I don't know why I can't see you.

Even our happy time is worse!

Take off your finger from my hair.

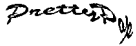
I'm so tired to hear your lie!

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We'd better stop our relationship for our new step!

I hate myself more than your attitude.  
I'd love to love my own life again!

I was believing, but not my feeling.  
I have no idea what I'm think about you.  
I'd love to trust you, but I don't know  
why I can't see you.  
Even our happy time is worse!  
I'd love to believing, but my feeling is not.  
I have no idea what I'm think about you.



Kaori Iwasaki - Voice  
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