

Ira Merkulovich – 40 – 50

Когда слегка туманным всглядом
Обводим мы наш узкий круг
Как хорошо увидеть Иру рядом
А ей за двадцать как и всем вокруг

Her beautiful smile and tender voice
Leave men around not a lot of choice
Team of developers was waiting her at work
While she was teaching Motya using fork

You drove your swimmers, helped them to the top.
At night at home working with laptop.
You cooked a project for the gang at work
While in the kitchen Motya tortured fork

All foreign countries lined up at once
Let Russians wait and start with France
Four men at home - under your control
You sent Instructions from the airport de Gaulle

Your morning started when normal people sleep
A small alarm called Motya said “bip-bip”
He wanted jump on mom and pap at once
He could not wait till evening Russian dance

There are no doubts about children’s future
Great engineers and business champs
Part-time musicians, they will sing “Be soame moucheo”
Each time they’ll visit our elder camps

Nice looking, strong, like father, a real man,
They will live kind and dedicated lives
And at some point their sister Kaydan-Ann
From Oval Office will say them “Thank you guys”!

Ваш дом открыт и мы, друзья - обжоры
В ярмолках в пятницу сидим мы за столом
Слегка подвыпивши поем «Спасибо» хором
Ирише с Мишей и Кларе бьем челом