

You Were Cool

You have it all since you're gone
How could you miss it so long
You know what to do and to say
You finally feel it again

I take the mass of my shame
And put it into my bags
I take the guild and the pain
And shoulder all the regrets

Now I have to be sorry
For the harms and the lacks
Because I don't understand
Even how to forget

*That you were fine all the time
And I was cruel
That I was blind all the time
And you were cool*

You make the day as you did
Before you were trapped in my deal
How could you be so dismissed
From your righteous and rose-coloured heel

Love I One

I seek the place where she is on
I scan her neck and ear and face
She is to be there in the place
And I think she's the love I won

*This one goes out to the love I won
This one goes out to the love I won
And I will never go away again
She is the place to be to stay again*

Without a break life would be desolate
A tiger came and made the cut
She has her toothbrush and her cup
And I think that's the love she made

*This one goes out to the love she made
This one goes out to the love she made
And I will never blow away again
She is the place to be to stay again*

Now we go for the next decade
And read the books and try the arts
And have the uptodatest darts
And I think that's the love to make

*This one goes out to the love I won
This one goes out to the love I won
And I will never go away again
She is the place to be to stay again*

*This one goes out to the love to make
This one goes out to the love to make
And I will never blow again
She is the place to be to stay again*

Cash is my Friend

I've got nothing to lend
'Cause cash is my friend
My friend's fifty bucks
And your compliment sucks
Don't wanna hear no complaints
And no financial constraints
Do not lend me a hand
'Cause you know cash is my friend

Your smile has nothing to do
In my portfoliooo
I give a damn for your tears
And do not bother with fears
Here's the deal my friend
I just let hick up the band
You quietly pay my rent
'Cause you know cash is my friend

Lighting is for the Deaf

I'm blinded by the pars up
And by the spots and floors down
I'm blinded by the fronts cranked up
And by the pros and king's crown

*Now that I'm blind
I'm up with the kind
Of guys that do not bother with mind*

*With faces and light
With what's wrong and right
Just listen to the pure sonic tide*

Dirty Fly

This horse goes like a spider
And simply goes for flies
He never even thought about to try
Those lovely emilies
Or skinny supermodels
He never even thought about a ride

Among the competitors
And to reach the cup
He always wanted nothing but to lie
Down by the mortal bugs
And the lovely spiders
He's always longing for the dirty fly

The Less Does Bless

Hold on to watch behind the cover
Hold on to be an honest lover
Keep your hands under the dress
And you'll know not the more but the less does bless

*I gotta lotta do
And I work this second
And I rock this minute
Gotta lotta do
And I roll this hour
And I do this day
I gotta lotta do
So hear me say I gotta lotta do
So listen to this piece and mind the gap in it at least
I gotta lotta tell abouta lot I gotta do
The lot I gotta do*