Number One

Cut  me out

 no need for strange revelation

Cut  me out

no need for   great salvation

Cut me in  without  to much expectations

Cut me in   through out that  great     elevation

Runaway
I´ll always want to  hide and

Get away

Newer want to stay and
Join the play
dare to be your number one

So youre Feed up on that holding back

that losing track , kind of living in an shack

While Jean and Joan and who knews  who is sharing Margeritas with Tom and Bo

You knew Life ,s to short  not any kind of sport.

You,d  tryin to make a living without going to court

Dealing about whats up or down   ,heads or tails.  or  blue  or brown

Set youre mind on wear some sins take it on the chin neat as a pin

How How How How ?You migth ask

Now Read my lips  if you need a tip  some ugly parts you really need to skip

That Strange kind of grin  while  you burning  within

out of rage , hate and  unfortunate  faith

That sunny smile  you wear in youre skin

while youre head  is filled with unbearable  sins

How How How How ? Migth be youre task

 Cut me out………….<

Run away …………….<