

## Boring Song

When nothing else comes in mind, you want to go and leave this world behind.  
The day has gone and the night so long, the love is turning to a boring song.  
You take all with and make more speed, oh, all alright.  
The raw is calling, the devil is fighting and is beating his big tail to the ground.

Your head is spinning around, no, you don't need this sound.  
Oh, you are just another more, you will never settle down.

Nothing else comes in mind, you want to go, leaves this world behind.  
The day has gone and the night so long, love is turning to a boring song.  
You take all with and make more speed, oh, all alright.  
The raw is calling, but the devil is fighting and puts his big tail to the ground.

Your head is spinning around, now, you don't need this sound.  
You are just another anymore, and you will never settle down.

Your head is spinning around, oh, you don't need this sound.  
You are just another anymore and you never settled down.  
The raw is thicker around at the ground: Better take out this sound.  
Just another anymore, you will never settle down.

2013 © Dr. Ingo Bruchhold