

Lord of the boards – Guano Apes

I've got the snowboard under my feet
I can fly so high I can fall so deep
But who do I see comin' up the track
A little green man with his snowboard
On his back
He said: And now I'm flying like an angel
To the sun
My feet are burning
And I grab into another world
With the lords of the boards
You're come again around
With the lords of the boards
You're come again around
With the lords of the boards
You're come again around
With the lords of the boards
You're come again around
With the lords of the boards
You're mad like a clown
I can stay behind him if I can
I want to be a little more than an "also-ran"
Through every curb he's got me beat
And maybe's time that I accept defeat
And now I'm flying like an angel to the sun
My feet are burning
And I grab into another world
With the lords of the boards
You're come again around
With the lords of the boards
You're come again around
With the lords of the boards
You're mad like a clown
With the lords of the boards
You're come again around

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You're come again around
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You're mad like a clown
With the lords of the boards
You're come again around
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With the lords of the boards
You're come again around
With the lords of the boards
You're come again around
With the lords of the boards
You're mad like a clown



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych