Nena Nena Nena Tereze Nena Nena Nena Tereze

Yeah he, ho my name is Jimmy beep beereep beeb beeb Whatever you want to call me
You know like the birds fly in the air
That's how I want to be
Free, free, free
I've been trying all my life to break free
It's like a big bad fight that never ends
You know what I'm saying
First I was a soldier
Then I was a rebel
Then a runaway, and I've been running ever since
But it's like everything is in my way,
Everything, even my head, my body

A drop in the sea caused a flood quenching man's drought You did it to me, to my thirsty heart With your tender touch Nena Nena Nena Tereze Nena Nena Nena Tereze

Yeah like a drop in the sea, that's how I feel sometimes
Like I'm stuck in the traffic or something
But I wasn't gonna let that be
I made a plan
I worked hard, I had a TV, I had a car, I had a house
I was a man with a job, you know
You know I had all those things
But then I broke down one day
And I lost it all
I came rolling down that mountain

A pencil in the hands of almighty love Where the ink won't dry Is writing the names of poor men dying In his angel's arms Nena Nena Nena Tereze Nena Nena Nena Tereze

Yeah I lost it all, and like magic I was free When no one spoke to me
When no one cared for me
That's the day I started singing this song
And this is how it goes:

Carry my soul, Carry my soul, Carry my soul, Carry my soul Carry my soul, Carry my soul, Carry my soul Carry my soul Nena Nena Tereze ...

Yeah! That's the song of the free
I don't want to fight no more
I feel we where made for something big
Just let the wind blow

Nena Nena Tereze ... You did it to me My thirsty hearth

Yeah, just let the wind blow

Nena Nena Tereze ... Blessed are the poor Oh Almighty Love