

Hail To The Freaks

Beatsteaks

Hail to the freaks I can't get enough
so the words hit the boy who can never be tough
if somebody needs to compromise
hashing out deals to cover lies

I predict a world
that keeps you hanging on
I've been around and around
I'll come to weather the storm and set up the sun

I predict a world
that keeps you hanging on.....

Hail to the freaks I can't get enough
so the words hit the boy who can never be tough
saw a friend recently beggin' for sympathy
been holding my breath and trying' to accept another apology

calling you from the top of friction
calling you from the wrong direction
to set up the sun