Do you remember? 'Cause we remember, we do. Do you remember? I hope you do, I'm sure you do.

Sitting on the gear, drinking from a can that we stole from a gig in Birmingham. Motorway food, whiteline blues, thunders on the airwaves singing "Born to lose".

Do you remember? 'Cause we remember, we do. Do you remember? I hope you do, I'm sure you do.

Yeah we remember: Going back in the van heading back to Düsseldorf as fast as we can. We did the gig but we didn't get paid 'cause they didn't like the racket we made.

Do you remember? 'Cause we remember, we do.

Do you remember? I hope you do, I'm know you do.

Who knows why we loved it? We haven't a clue. It started off being just something to do. The fun just faded and died.

Now we're in the big time, oh what a shame!

Do you remember? 'Cause we remember, we do. Do you remember? I hope you do, I'm sure you do.

Things are looking up we've come a long way. Lying by the pool in sunny L.A. Hello Cadillacs, goodbye old van, but we still remember when ever we can.

Do you remember? 'Cause we remember, we do. Do you remember? I hope you do, I'm sure you do.

Breakin' a string in the first number, breakin' another one in the next.
Roadies earning more than you,
God bless the fucking crew.
Never getting paid,
almost getting laid,
the old van breakin' down,
miles and miles from town...