

Can't Be the Real Thing

Gotthard

I'm a man with ambitions
Always give the best I can
My own decisions
Are crucial for the land
I'm like the weatherman
I can let it rain on you
Without permission
There's nothing you can do

Now I'm a millionaire
Top of the line
Someone to look up to
At any time

So tell me ...
Why, still I don't feel high
I'm not really satisfied
This can't be the "real thing"
Hey, what's the game we play
I just can't hold another day
Can't be the "real thing"

For wheeling and dealing
I'm the man to see
Can't satisfy the hunger
That's deep inside of me
Got everything or maybe more
Got power and control
But something's still missing
I simply want it all

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