

# Pergola

Johan

Pergola 55, 30 kids come alive  
Doorbell, ring-a-la, whining at the playground  
Mothers call, mothers scream, gotta sleep, had a dream  
Boom box, booty shave, one o'clock and I'm awake

Console, TV-set, in control and out of bed  
Rob a bank, steal a car, kill a gang, start a war  
With low life animals, with shooting eyes, tentacles  
Grabbing me, sucking on my energy, stop

Pre-chorus  
One of these days I'm starting over  
Write me a song like Crimson and Clover  
Too many times I tried to remember  
One of these days I'm gonna make a new life

Chorus  
Here we go, once again, and again

Going round and round, pretend  
Coming home, going out, coming back for some more

Going out, get some food, driving through the neighbourhood  
Parking lot, local store, all in line, find the door  
In I come, heart attack, checking out a paper bag  
With toothpaste, cornflakes, party cakes, stop

Pre-chorus

Chorus

Here we go once again and again  
Going round and round, pretend  
Coming home, going out, coming back get some more  
Here we go once again and again  
Going round and round, pretend  
Coming home, going out, coming back for some more