

Push

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I couldn't stop driving
I drove all night
All the way from Berlin
I thought I might shoot her
I never thought crying would make me weak
But when she stood there all tearful
I had to ask myself why
Is she worth coming here for
Will she do me good

Don't try to push me now
I'm working hard for my living
Don't try to tell me how
I'm supposed to live my life
And how easy it all could have been
How easy somebody's life can be

She came from somewhere
She was too young
She had it coming
She took it too far
I could say something
Just to be nice
But I don't believe in making things right
I put on my gloves
I have done this before
It won't cost a thing