

Nothing but his

Katzenjammer Kabarett

Wherever he goes he hears steps around him
In the streets, in cafés, even at home it seems
At noon, at midnight it can't be a dream
"I'm so tired to keep hearing those things"
"I keep hearing those things!"

Wherever he goes he wants to flee
To hidden places in the city
Poor guy, from noon to midnight
Doomed to hear those crazy things
Anytime, anywhere they keep following
Following & following him

Maybe that's the girl he one night killed
No Chance! He moved away and left her in the attic
Maybe that's his fate following closely
Whatever it is, he's got to get rid of it!

Yesterday as he was chasing a cat
On a hot tin roof, sleepwalking,
Noises came back!
He went to see Herr Doktor in the morning
But in the waiting room didn't hear anything
Until the nurse said "Please come in..."

Maybe that's the girl I one night kissed?
No chance!
Maybe that's just fate following closely?
Whatever it is please Doktor, help me get rid of it!
It's following me
(Everywhere around...)

This is driving me mad
This is driving me nuts
This is dragging me down

Herr Doktor examined the body
Found nothing, gave him medicines
But no one heard anything.

The steps he always heard were in fact steps of his,
The steps he always heard were in fact steps of his,
As a matter of fact, those were steps of His.