Krokus

He was standin' at the big load in When all the trucks and buses rolled up Dirty jeans and a leather jacket Full of patches of all those heavy bands He wasn't very hard to talk to And looked like he had nowhere to go Easy, easy rocker Always on the run Easy, easy rocker Together we'll be strong Now the stage is a white burnin' fire And the planet is ready to explode The music is new and the music is hot And we all came here for the magic ride The scream of eternal life Runs through every ice cold soul tonight Now the seats and the streets and the bars Are runnin' empty But the sounds and the songs and the lights Still splash your brain I can see in your eyes what you need And I just call you