

Next To Be Lowered

Mando Diao

He went twenty thousand light-years from home
And agreed he'll be the next to be lowered
And though he knew that life ain't just a good start
The advance did break him
Filling textures on some tear-weathered note
And on purpose he just spelled them all wrong
And though he knew that life ain't just a good start
He didn't even count with

The wild must be drawn into paper at once
And if you got money then share it too
The race will begin when it's finished of course
And if there's some money then share it too
And if there's some money then share it too

You're the oldest star ever to fall
Yet you didn't you have failed to be sold
And though you know that life ain't just a good start
Your blues' forgotten

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