

Who's Gonna Stop It Now

Martin Chodúr

I wish I could make up my mind
Wish I could leave it behind
All the years of labour
I don't think I'll make her
Understand slowly
What happened so fast

I keep my head above the ground
It makes a terrible sound
And how much will they pay me
Bewitch or betray me
This Saturday laughs and needs to be true

Who's gonna stop it now
Who's gonna keep me above the ground
I hear the music I can't decide... why me?