

Fabian's World

Mustasch

I don't think that I'm nervous
Can't you see that I'm cool
I just paid my guitar, so let's play some blues

Take a look at my anger
Take a walk in my shoes
Close the door, turn the key, so we can have a smoke

I left my girlfriend
They will never learn
I sold your drawing
Welcome to my world

Take a look in the mirror
Take a look at yourself
Wipe that smile, wipe it out of your face

I beleive that you're nervous
You betrayed the blues
Close the door, turn the key, so we can have a smoke

I left my girlfriend
They will never learn
I sold your drawing
This is Fabian's world