

Wannabe

Najwajejan

Nobody cares about your real name
So keep on standing next to
The spot light in vain

So keep on pretending that your life
Is what you want it to be
And keep scraping what you
Wouldn't wanna miss

You have to live closer
You have to look younger
You have to go faster
But what a disaster

You're desperate, it's strange
But it's real
La, la, la, la, la, la...
You can't stand still
But somehow in the end you will
La, la, la, la, la, la...
You couldn't believe your life
Will come to this
La, la, la, la, la, la...

Just lies
Just to realize lies

La, la, la, la, la...
La, la, la, la, la...
La, la, la...

You have to live closer
You have to look younger
You have to go faster
But what a disaster

And after a day, and after a week, and after a year,
You gonna see
And after a day, and after a week
You'll tell me what you wanna be...

And after a day, and after a week, and after a year
You gonna see
And after a day, and after a week
You'll tell me what you wanna be...

La, la, la, la, la...
La, la, la, la, la...
La, la, la...