

Kola

The Rasmus

Yes, yes, yes, things're gonna be fine,
when the sky is my cover, a big yellow ball.
The Sun is my lover.
I take my skateboard n' my good feeling with me,
I'm heading to a place where
I can get the sun on my face.
I'm leaving my house n' my mouse n' all my stuff 'cos I've had
enough, yah!
I just wanna be close to the sun that's all folks.
I wanna burn my skin in the heat,
I wanna be bare-footed my throat feels dry,
' n' I cannot speak.
No matter how much I try.
Of this moment I'm learning that
I'd better stay cool to relax.
Kola with ice could be nice, come n' get it!
Kola! It's a fact that I need it.
Wellwellwell, it's hot like hell, ya.
I kick off my shoes,
yeah I'll survive without my shoes.
Back to the fact. I ain't turning back yeah.
I'm looking for a kola. I'll open up the can, can.
Gonna drink it down, down.
I'm in the middle of the desert now.
Go to the shop said a boy take a left from the corner I'm gonna
make a list,
what I'm gonna order.
How can I get to the shop in this heat when the street under my
feet is burning?
Of this moment I'm learning,
that I better stay cool to avoid the burning