

The Logical Song

Scooter

Refrain

When I was young it seemed that life was so wonderful,
a miracle, oh it was beautiful, magical.
And all the birds in the trees they like to sing so happily,
so joyfully, oh playfully, watching me.

Instrumental |F#m|D E| 2/4 |E| 4/4 |C#m|D B| 2x |B|

Bridge 1:

Good morning, yeah.
One, two, one, two, three, four.
Pump it up, ah.
I ramp, me no ramp, me no skin, me no play, yeah.
When me chant on the microphone and me say with the DJ,
somewhere in the place, someone's on the case,
Scooter, are you ready?

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so joyfully, oh playfully, watching me.

(Come on!)

Instrumental |F#m|D E| 2/4 |E| 4/4 |C#m|D B| 2x |F#m-

Bridge 2:

Love peace and unity, Siberia the place to be,
the K, the L, the F at the Ology, hallelujah!
One, two, one, two, three, yeah.
rough, ah, here we go!

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And all the birds in the trees they like to sing so happily,
so joyfully, oh playfully, watching me.

Stand up, once again, we're getting tricky
Siberia, yeah, goodbye...