

Give Me Back My Money

Sorry Boys

Give me back my money
Give me back all the armchairs from my house
Things are really funny
To choose between books and boots it's really hard

I put into pockets
I put into plastic bag
I put into cases
I keep in cartons my whole life

So we will see, so...
We will see

Give me back those golden years
Give me back the food you ate
Give me back give me back give me back
All and all and all and all

I put into pocket
I put into plastic bags
I put into cases
I keep in cartons my whole life

So long, we woke up, now
We woke up, how?
We woke up, how?