

## 1-2-3-4

## The Enemy

In the city they die now  
And they act like it's ok  
With their little white lines out  
They wouldn't have a word to say

1-2-3-4  
Ready to go!  
woah oh oh  
We're young and we feel alive  
One more brains  
Out ready to blooow  
(woah oh oh)  
The first day of the rest of our lives

In the city act out  
And they know just how to play  
One by one they tap out  
And the winners the one who stays

And the nitty gritty games they play

No it's not for me  
No it's not for me

1-2-3-4  
Ready to go!  
woah oh oh  
We're young and we feel alive  
One more brains  
Out ready to bloooow  
The first day of the rest of our lives

Lost of feeling  
while you were dreaming  
And I stopped believing  
Oh you never know

Lost of feeling  
And I almost stopped breathing  
You know  
I'm not leaving  
Ohoh here we go

1-2-3-4  
Ready to go!  
woah oh oh  
We're young and we feel alive  
One more brains  
Out ready to bloooow  
The first day of the rest of our lives