

Trashing Days

The Notwist

Then I come in they go mad
Hit my nose and hit my back
Break my every single bone
Throw me out just like a stone

It's the corner it's the dress
Small the town and big the mess
That I cause with every step
But still I walk nonetheless

They're skipping backwards
They're thrashing days
Is that all they're believing in?

They're skipping backwards
They're thrashing days
Is that all they're believing in?

It won't change so come with me
Just with your eyes I will see
Just with your arms I can hold
And keep away them dump and cold

They're skipping backwards
They're thrashing days
Is that all they're believing in?
Smash my head to make it spin

They're skipping backwards
They're thrashing days
Is that all they're believing in?
Smash my head to make it spin