

No More Roger

Yello

Yesterday
I got that phone
The streets are empty
Now I am alone
Too young to die
Too old to live
I gave them
What I had to give

I know they gonna do me in
I know I have had my chance to win
I know I have had my chance to choose
Tonight I know I'm going loose

Too old to live
Too young to die
A really silly thing to say

The end of the street
I feel my heartbeat
Should I turn left
Should I turn right
I'm gonna die
I stop to fight
I've had my day
But that's all right

I know one day I had a friend
Tonight I think this is my end
Steps behind
That's all I hear
Sweating hand
Now just fear

He shouts my name
I turn around
That's where my body
Will be found
Don't ask how
Don't ask why
Too old to live
Too young to die
A few more seconds
That's all I got
I hope he does it with one shot
With one shot