

Brainpool, Working With My Hands

HANNES: I wonder if I ever can
Be an ordinary man
Maybe an Electrician
A Shoemaker or a Clerk
My burning creativity
Is gonna be the death of me
I'd really rather be a Salesman
A Carpenter or a Thief

MARTINA: Oh, what a drag
To be overpaid and educated
I wish I was Working With My Hands
Wouldn't it be such a relief
To turn off my mind and draw the blinds
I wish I was Working With My Hands

HANNES: My burning creativity
Is gonna be the death of me
I'd really rather be a Sailor
A Bricklayer or a Chef