

# 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