

# Funker Vogt, You Can Win If You Want

You packed your things in a carpet bag  
Left home never looking back  
Rings on your fingers, paint on your toes  
Music wherever you go  
You don't fit in a small town world  
But I feel you are the girl for me  
Rings on your fingers, paint on your toes  
You're leavin' town where nobody knows

You can win if you want  
If you want it you will win  
On your way you will see  
That life is more than fantasy  
Take my hand follow me  
Oh you gotta brand-new friend  
For your life

You can win if you want  
If you want it you will win  
Oh, come on take a chance  
For a brand-new wild romance  
Take my hand for the night  
And your feelings will be right  
Hold me tight

Oh darkness finds you on your own  
Endless highways keep on rollin' on  
You are miles and miles from your home  
But you never want to phone your home  
A steady job and a nice young man  
Your parents set your future plan  
Rings on your fingers, paint on your toes  
That's the way your story goes