

Mando Diao, And I Don't Know

Jokeman was a baby
He preached specificted dates
and threw his clothes to charity
to collect them on sunday
embaressed by his nude
give him all his right parading the streets
And I don't know, Yeah I don't know where he's going
But I've got news for those who pray
Civil is his right, civil is his mainSTREET
Lady was a robber,
she sailed the thirteen seas
And fooling the authoroties?
Wandering 'bout her revol,
never feared the man
Superlady, superhero indeed
And I don't know,
Yeah I don't know where she's going
But I've got news for those who pray
Maniac to you, rolling in and out
Never less to give, Yeah never less to give