

Mando Diao, You Got Nothing On Me

Demons, killers, all of your evil
You got nothing on, you got nothing on me
Fascists, warriors no matter what you'll say
You don't understand, you don't understand me
And you got, you got nothing on, you got
nothing on me
And you got, you got nothing on, you got
nothing on me
The police and politics you're trying so
hard to fool me
but you got nothing on, you got nothing on me
Haters, trying to change my style and mind
But you don't understand, you don't
understand me
And you got, you got nothing on, you got
nothing on me
And you got, you got nothing on, you got
nothing on me
I'm so tired of being stuck in this mess and
nightmare wont you come and take me up
and take me close to the real life
Girl I know you understand, I know you
understand me
I'm fed up with this feeling I've got in
my head
Give me something to hold onto when the
hell breaks loose
I know you understand me, I know you
understand me
They've got nothing on, you they've got
nothing on you
They've got nothing on, you they've got
nothing on you