

# Spirit Of The West, Out Of The Boy

How long have you been hiding, 'till they found you in my riding  
You'd assumed a different name, another life but all the same  
You can take the boy out of the Reichstag  
Can't take the Reichstag  
Out of the boy

Can't take out it out of the boy  
Can't take out it out of the boy  
Can't take out it out of the boy

Trade you jack boots in for slippers, Hello Fraser, Goodbye Lippe  
Hide the long coat, find a duffle, ditch the goosestep, gain a suffle  
You take the boy out of the Reichstag  
Can't take the Reichstag  
Out of the boy

Can't take out it out of the boy  
Can't take out it out of the boy  
Can't take out it out of the boy

Your unconditional love goes hand in glove  
You're the ever loving arms they know  
You're the extra mile it takes to make them smile  
You're the picture perfect Daddy O  
You're the clothes thrown aside 'till she nothing left to hide  
And everything to show  
You're the cigarette smoke that curls and floats  
Above her body in the afterglow

(Instrumental)