

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)