

# Waltari, Celtic Funk

Here comes Good Ol'Satan  
Watchout! Noise lunatics are in  
town  
No chance to escape anywhere 'coz  
they're all the time around!  
They kill your deepest dreams  
Of possible peace and harmony  
They penetrate in every mind,  
there's no way to rest in peace  
They shake good vibes on  
everyone  
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everyone  
Take care of yourself or otherwise  
you'll be bitten in the end  
Lock yourself in your house  
Hide yourself under a blanket  
Try to think of something nice 'coz  
this disaster's spreading all over the  
place

UH-UH  
UH-UH  
HEY HEY  
Hi you scared face, here's to you,  
it's big lush case

They kill your peace in every  
single town  
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single town  
You can't be convincing anymore  
They just laugh while pushing you  
to the real depression  
Skins don't like it, politicians hate it  
Music professionals lose their faith  
Everybody's watching each other:  
is this the end of the world?

UH-UH...  
Hi-ho music man, here's to you,  
it's an anti-band!

CHORUS:  
Don't need your "mega-tips" for a  
frown  
I just wanna fly above the ground

This is just a loss of space!  
Mankind lose it's clean face!  
People can't stand this any longer  
Please let us stay in peace!  
Noway! these stranges shout  
'coz this is really what life's about  
There's no use to turn around  
It's real life all what's found

UH-UH...  
Hi-ho silly man, here's to you, it's  
all in your head!

CHORUS