

Bobo in White Wooden Houses, White Wooden H

Now you can't believe
it's gonna be your way
the years went by
it seems you won't get nowhere
you ask for a way out
you are at a loss
and you would better run away
to hide your face in a crowd
you don't know what's going on
you're looking for a new adventur

I say

the white wooden houses
are still burning

Now you can't believe
it's gonna be your way
your head is spinning 'round
a million lights are in the sky
the love came too easy and now it's too hard
and you would better run away
there are so many lonely hearts
waiting for someone
you're looking for a new adventure

I say

the white wooden houses
are still burning