

# De Heideroosjes, Since 1989

Hey, ho, brother it's a Saturday night  
Let's make some noise with all our might  
Forget your school and your shitty job  
Let's play Bro Hymn or Blitzkrieg bop  
It doesn't matter as long as it's loud  
We've got to share some sweat with this crowd

We were just fifteen, we were pissed and proud  
We couldn't play, but we were loud  
Dad drove us to our first gigs  
I will never forget those teenage kicks

From back in 1989, we play and we're doing fine  
It's the year 2001, and we're still having fun

We're twenty-seven, hard work brought us far  
Became a way of life, it is what we are  
After seven albums, eight hundred shows  
Where's the end? Nobody knows!

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It's the year 2001, and we're still having fun

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From back in 1989, we play and we're doing fine  
It's the year 2001, and we're still having fun  
It's the year 2001, fun is why we still hold on  
It's the year 2001, we quit when the fun is gone