

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