

De Heideroosjes, Turn Around And Run

Hesitation is no alternative, there's no time to think,
I just take the first bus to escape...from out of here
I don't wanna talk to this stupid people in this boring city
Please don't ask me to stay...for one minute more

I TURN AROUND AND RUN!

I could do my best to write a poem about this horror
but I'm too f**ked up to rhyme...so I don't rhyme!

If you ever go to a place like this, just make sure
you don't miss the last train back home

I GOTTA GOTTA GO
Where? Oh my God, I don't even know
BUT I GOTTA GET AWAY FROM HERE