

Guano Apes, Lords Of The Boards

I've got the snowboard under my feet
I can fly so high, I can fall so deep
But who do I see comin' up the track
A little green man with the snowboard on his back
He said: And now I'm flying like an angel to the sun
My feet are burning and I grab into another world
With the lord of the boards you'll come and get around
With the lord of the boards, go mad like a clown
I can stay behind him if I can
I wanna be a little more than an "also-ran";
Through every curve He's got me beat
And maybe it's time that I accept defeat
And now I'm flying like an angel to the sun
My feet are burning and I grab into another world
With the lord of the boards you'll come and get around
With the lord of the boards, go mad like a clown