

# Heideroosjes, Bonus Track

A bag full of stories, it's all I have got  
But I'm not onhappy, oh no I am not  
Live out of a suitcase, but i like it a lot  
A bag full of stories, it's all I have got

A bag full of stories, it's all I can give  
I travelled a sink, cause that's how I live  
Maybe we'll make it, maybe we won't  
But as long as I play, I don't care if we don't

A bag full of stories, tears of my life  
Inprisonned in music, my way to survive  
You may take my money, oh yes take it all  
But you can't get my spirit, my music and soul

She give me back the key to my front door  
Another girl said goodbye, never last one for sure  
I never bought her presents, I know that it's bad  
I fought on the road, report was all she could get

From sidney to rome, my mind's all alone  
I'm waiting, I'm waiting  
From L.A. to colone, my mind's all alone  
I'm waiting, I'm waiting to catch the bus home

A bag full of stories, it's all I have got  
But I'm not onhappy, oh no I am not  
Live out of a suitcase, but i like it a lot  
A bag full of stories, it's all I have got

My social life sucks, and I'm to blame  
I'm married to music, some say that's a shame  
It takes me to places, no tourist will find  
And even if I don't have the time, I'll forever remind

From sidney to rome, my mind's all alone  
I'm waitin', I'm waitin'  
From L.A. to colone, my mind's all alone  
I'm waitin', I'm waitin'

From sidney to rome, my mind's all alone  
I'm waitin', I'm waitin'  
From L.A. to colone, my mind's all alone  
I'm waitin', I'm waitin' to catch the bus home  
To catch the bus home