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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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 guit when the fun is gone