

Kalle Baah, Pulpet People

7 people started walking (and talking)
with 7 different ways to run
1 of them started to cheating
So he'll always be a prodigal son
(now there is) 6 people who climbed up a ladder
High up with unsteady gait
It's dangerous in this ya stormy weather, yeah
when the river is in spait mouthpeace you come to late

They dig on in a sandpit, talking in a pulpet

(now there is) 5 wheels under the wagon,
they can't decide who is the first mate
(much to much) to much to carry on
you can't be 5 in a quartet
4 men tussel and hustle in a castle
But they can't see everything from the watchtower
There's only 1 way and it goes to Brussels, yeah
They chat away hours of European powers

They dig on in a sandpit, talking in a pulpet

(now there is) 3 wise men on a wandering
and all good things are 3 in numbers
you can't rule a country with good looking
If you want to reach the top you have to scumble
2 men sailing on the ocean
with a wind from the east and a wind from the west
so their boat sail in slowmotion
on that score you can set your mind at rest (still we are go saying)

They dig on in a sandpit, talking in a pulpet