

Liquido, High roller

You've got to pay taxes boy
even though you thought you wouldn't have to pay
i'm too much of a cynic, boy
how hard is that, keeping the faith
you're like a backstage boy
running around, disturbing the peace
this is not texas, boy
get out of your box, it drives you insane
high roller, don't let me down
dancing on a battlefield, keep me spinning round and round
high roller, split myself into you
oh what a beautiful ride
call on your brothers, boy
don't wait until the end, you need somebody's help
it's your existence, boy
how hard is that, keeping the faith
break it down like that, what you wanna say?
you need a place called home
i guess your head is getting bigger
you need a place called home
what's next?
you're close to the edge right now
you need a place called home
i guess your head is getting bigger
you need a place called home
stand up!
oh what a beautiful ride