

Mando Diao, Paralyzed

She aint as beautiful as me, but shes as beautiful as she can be
She aint as cold as she want but she wants it to boil
She aint as cold as she can be, dont you see
It takes a fast mind to figure out, whats on this whole earth this is all about
Let em ride for a while, let em wonder, oh
Why it takes a faster, faster, faster mind to figure out how
Shes got a bent belt by her side
Shes got that donkey paralyzed
Shes got a cold inner wind and a ware full of sins
Shes got a garagedoor where youve got lies
Shes got a lifeline by her side
Shes got a woman paralyzed
Shes got a much elder husband than gods son himself
Shes got a bagage full of hope and knives
Na! Get down!
Shes selling basses down a backstreet stair
Just down the alley where theres nothin but air
And the birds took brake, round 1968
Shes selling basses in a backstreet stair
She took me down when just couldnt get ahead
She took my soul when I choosed laughter instead
Let me ride for a while let me wonder, oh
How it takes a faster, faster, faster mind to figure out how
Shes got a bent belt