

Private Line, Castaway Holiday

Somebody saves for the rainy days
All I could save is the sweat that breaks
No need to worry, don't have to carry the weight of the world
Some people count their life in nickels and dimes
We live on borrowed time wearin' best designs
Been told I could be a millionaire
Ain't my business, I don't care!
No second thoughts about tomorrow
Castaway holiday
We're gone tomorrow, but here today
It's 3 am where the hell I am
I don't need to know- you're with me my friend
Get on your feet let's start again
Somebody says: Love is in the air, Yeah right!
I hold my breath - send me the AeroCare
Don't be sorry, It's all yours honey the weight of the world
Birds are singing they break my ears
Every fucking station plays Britney Spears
Can't bring me down with the toxicated rhyme
Hit me baby one more time
It's 3 am where the hell I am
I don't need to know- you're with me my friend
Get on your feet let's start again
We're wild at heart state-of-the-art
Poison in each others blood every now and then
We need to start again