

# 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