

Smith Michael W, Welcome To Our World

Lyrics: Klaus Meine

Music: Rudolf Schenker

Don't hear the neighbour scream

he thinks my house is burning

well, life is good to me

this Sunday morning

She's a wild child

and her love turns a man insane

she's a wild child

and the love she makes rocks the mind off my brain

Don't hear the backdoor crack

don't see the cops are comin'

it's burnin' in my bed

this Sunday morning

She's a wild child

and her love turns a man insane

she's a wild child

and the love she makes rocks the mind off my brain

She's on fire

She's on fire

She's on fire

She's a wild child

and her love turns a man insane

she's a wild child

and the love she makes rocks the mind off my brain