

# Triumvirat, Mister Ten Percent

Hands off, Mister Ten Percent!  
We've got a gig tonight! Ha!  
Do you think we're gonna pay your rent?  
Working for you 'til the end of our life!

Your stories of success and fame  
Have turned the eyes quite wet, yeah!  
And striving for a better life...  
We filled your money bag!

A big Mercedes  
a house on a hill  
a week in Sweden  
and we're paying the bill!

We paid your dinner  
But not for long,  
as we get thinner  
taxis, hotels,  
so on, and so on...

Hands off, Mister Ten Percent!  
We've got a gig tonight! Ha!  
Do you think we're gonna pay your rent?  
Working for you 'til the end of our life!

At first you took ten, tomorrow it's twenty!  
The more we give the more you want, ha!  
How could you think that you're still a friend?  
It might be fifty in the end!  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;

==Roundabout==

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{| width=100% style="border:1px solid #C0C0C0; text-align:center; background:#FFFFCC&q  
&lt;/div style="margin-top:1em; margin-bottom:1em&gt;"This section is instrumental."&  
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==Lucky Girl==

&lt;lyrics&gt;  
Aren't you a lucky girl!  
living in your tiny world  
doing what your mama told you  
you will never think about you

Doing what your mama told you  
you will never think about yourself

When you came home late from school  
your daddy's acting like a fool  
have you dropped your smaller toys  
playing in the game?

Have you dropped your smaller toys  
playing in the game  
with all those bigger boys?

We came into town  
on a hot summer night  
when I caught your eye

Dressed like a queen  
prettiest picture I've seen  
on our lonesome ride

Don't you think  
I still long coming down  
making love to you?

When we ride on tomorrow  
I know I'll find someone new  
so look what you do!

Weren't you a lucky girl?  
never tried to fake your world  
doing what your mama told you  
you will never think about yourself

about yourself...  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;

==Million Dollars==  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
Pictures in the local zoo  
ready for the interview  
painted face in different colours  
dreaming of a million dollars

The dreams are torn  
the game is over for you  
all things have changed  
but what comes next?

All illusions  
have disappeared  
but we have to live on  
for another forty years

Left alone  
on your own  
do you fear my dear...  
who's going to work for you  
for the rest of your life

Imagine what you've done for us  
and what you get instead  
spend the days with good-time girls  
and you talking all our bread

The dreams are torn  
the game is over for you  
all things have changed  
but what comes next?

All illusions  
have disappeared  
but we have to live on  
for another forty years

Left alone  
on your own  
do you fear my dear...  
who's going to work for you  
for the rest of your life

(say goodnight..)