

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!
</lyrics>

==Roundabout==

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==Lucky Girl==

<lyrics>
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...
</lyrics>

==Million Dollars==
</lyrics>
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..)