

Wildhearts, Thunderfuck

And this is all - relax
There is no time to relapse
Take it green... take it blue

And with the world in his hands
Where there were fields now there's land
We made it here, made it this time

Because I can't picture a day when we was
Born with nothing to say
I guess I knew that he would freak out
Thinking about old times
Thinking about old times

And with the world in his ass!