

Zmelkoow, Ganenkejk

When I was just a little boy
I really longed to have a gun
but when I said to my mum
I saw she wouldn't buy me one
But my young mind would not forget
and so I couldn't just give up
that night when all was still and quiet
I went and stole my money box
Oh bloody gun ...
I smashed the pig I bought a gun
my mama said now no more cake ...
for your birthday no cake
when I was just a little boy
my goals were surely well defined
and what I saw was what I got
and I just saw that bloody gun
What a delusion ...
I fell for passion ...
Oh bloody gun ...
I smashed ...