

Center of the dessert

(Text: Deutsch, Musik: Deutsch)

I'm feeling my mind is standing
In the center of the dessert
There's no way out
There's no way forward
There's no way into her heart

One of those days, my soul is fading away
No way out of the tunnel of love
Thinking about a girl in my heart there's
no place for some empty words

Sitting next to her, looking into her eyes
Talking about some things - may be
She's the real Homecoming-queen
But never for my lonesome heart

I said I'm feeling glad, said I'm feeling fine
Those lies are out of time
Some beer for a smile, some cigarettes
for a happy night