Time Flies By

Superhero Lonely Passenger Paper Plane Philosophy Of Everyone Time Flies By I'd Move Mountains Summerdresses Machines Stare At The Stars Home If I Was A Sailor Enya 1000 Years

Superhero

I jump around from house to house Gotham City needs me in the underground I swing my net in that really tight suit hey girl, what do you think is my ass looking good?

I help the people to keep the streets clean I look like Dwayne Johnson but bigger and green 25 seconds from the East to the West and I'm running just for you cause baby you're my best

So let me be your superhero and I swear I will protect you from them all Baby you are not alone Baby I am coming home to you

The red-caped guy that's also me but why the fuck do I wear underpants everyone can see if you need a captain I'm your man I got a little shield and my mini van

I am the leader of my own little crew I got fingernails so long and I where 'em just for you I'm your iron man or your plastic toy whatever you want just let me be your boy

So let me be your superhero and I swear I will protect you from them all Baby you are not alone Baby I am coming home to you

Then I wake up it's 2 a.m. and I'm lying alone in my bed again I got wet shorts cause I peed in 'em Yeah, I was scared of all them super villains

So let me be your superhero and 1 swear 1 will protect you from them all so let me be your superhero

Lonely Passenger

He's got a one-way ticket only the wind knows where to go it's blowing all around only God would know where to rest and where to stay and where to meet a pretty girl where to spend his money and where to earn it back where to drink more than enough and where he gets beaten bloody rough where he must be silent and where he can scream out loud

He feels so free, he feels so free like a lonely passenger, a passenger, a passenger so free, he feels so free and he wouldn't mind to walk so far a thousand miles with his guitar to be free, to be free, to be me

Well, he don't know what's tomorrow, he just know what was yesterday but he doesn't care and maybe he will pay but he feels he has to go and leave those good old times he wanna see something new, he wanna fly away he'd like to play in a bar where they drink beer out of a jar he's looking for adventure and that's the place to be

To be free, he feels so free like a lonely passenger, a passenger, a passenger so free, he feels so free and he wouldn't mind to walk so far a thousand miles with his guitar to be free, to be free, to be me

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Paper Plane

Summer's gone, autumn's here the fallen leaves left the trees bare the sky is grey, there is no sun today It's cold outside but I feel free it's the only place I wanna be when I was sitting on that bench I saw it flying in the wind and I chased it with my eyes till I couldn't see it anymore

It was a paper plane, just a little paper plane that I saw it was so wild and free, I imagined how it was to be what I saw

And now I try to chase it and I start to run like a kid but it's too fast for me, I try to catch it but I can't I run into the city and on the street people stare and they laugh at me but I have only one thing in my mind and I don't know why but I would walk for miles just to catch this little thing

It was a paper plane, just a little paper plane that I saw it was so wild and free, I imagined how it was to be what I saw

And all my memories are surrounding me, fading away from me right now I never felt so free, now I'm running free and I just don't know why

The wind has stopped and the plane sinks down but I already walked out of the town now it's landing on the river and the streams are taking it away but me, I'm satisfied so I can say goodbye, farewell paper plane

Philosophy Of Everyone

Life is just a game but what if I don't want to play? if I try I could lose if I don't I would fail that is the philosophy of each and everyone fight until you die or die and say goodbye

Landing on the shore of a far and foreign land we're just some lonely sailors with nothing in our hands no regrets and expectations, no-one to disappoint no foolish man who just got eyes for his fucking coins

Simple is the way we go and shows where we came from no diamonds and golden clocks just some cotton clothes we drink our pint next to each other while you're in your own room that is keeping us together cause we're called "we" and you're just "you"

> And I know the rules of the game and I go my own, my own way

Life is just a game but what if I don't want to play? if I try I could lose if I don't I would fail that is the philosophy of each and everyone fight until you die or die and say goodbye

In the darkest and the coldest nights our whiskey gives us warmth when we walk a lonely road the flask's our lucky charm sometimes to go out and be just on your own is the best place to hide when you flee a whole town

> And I know the rules of the game and I go my own, my own way

Life is just a game but what if I don't want to play? if I try I could lose if I don't I would fail that is the philosophy of each and everyone fight until you die or die and say goodbye

Time Flies By

What a time when we were kids what luck after all we did all this stupid, crazy, sometimes illegal shit What a night, the first time drunk two and a half beers but a lot of fun now it's some more and a different but kinda still the same style of fun

But now I'm stumbling around, don't know exactly where to go the clock's always ticking on and on and you're still sleeping behind me while I'm writing my song

And now we're going on while the time flies by memories of then are like a fourth friend tonight different streets, same two friends, lots of trouble, shaking hands Budweiser till I cry but we're alright, we're doing fine while the time flies by

What a big heavy book that would be if someone wrote down all of our bad ideas and trouble we went through well, I don't know where to begin and I don't know where to end but I swear the story's going on

But now I'm stumbling around, don't know exactly where to go the clock's always ticking on and on and now you're watching H50 and I'm still writing my song and sing along

And now we're going on while the time flies by memories of then are like a fourth friend tonight different streets, same two friends, lots of trouble, shaking hands Budweiser till I cry but we're alright, we're doing fine while the time flies by

Creepy people, strip club girls, funny red drinks and Angry Birds nights are days and days are nights, a lot of red wine by candlelight but the three of us will never get enough, the older we get the more we see exciting stuff and 1 am looking forward, 1'm still writing my song, now sing along and 1 sing along

And now we're going on while the time flies by memories of then are like a fourth friend tonight different streets, same two friends, lots of trouble, shaking hands Budweiser till I cry but we're alright, we're doing fine while the time flies by while the time flies by while the time flies by

I'd Move Mountains

People are singing songs about roads and highways they use to know but I don't know them yet So tell my bout the green, green shore, I heard a lot of a road that leads to Rome and the Northern Lights and the Berlin Wall

But I am just a little boy who'd like to see the world

And I'd move mountains, I'd move mountains to see it all And I'd move mountains, I'd move mountains to see it all

I love to travel here and there Australia, Canada anywhere I haven't made it to Greenland yet a cottage in Norway that's the dream, I wanna go to France like Mr. Bean and see skyscrapers in Tokyo

> And I'd move mountains, I'd move mountains to see it all And I'd move mountains, I'd move mountains to see it all And I'd move mountains, I'd move mountains to see it all

Summerdresses

If some guy would ask me "boy, what do you hate and what do you like about summer time here?" I'd say "there is still too much rain but I think this is our bane and the nearest lake is still pretty cold" but I like to barbeque, like to have a beer or two love to see bikinis and not just all those coats

But one thing really makes me smile, something making me so glad the greatest gift in summer time

> I love summer dresses every girl looks so beautiful in 'em I love summer dresses girls, don't you know you're my favourite summer hit

I love summer dresses everywhere, love summer dresses in my head love to see one when I take a look out of the window love to see them on the street and even more on the beach and ladies, I tell you they are here to wear

If some guy would tell me "hot pants are the real stuff" I'd tell him "mate, you're missing something" have you ever seen one flutter in the wind then you know it looks like an angel is coming back on earth even if they're red or white, yellow, pink, blue or tight with points or with stripes I love each and every type

This one thing really makes me smile, it's something making me so glad the greatest gift in summer time

> I love summer dresses every girl looks so beautiful in 'em I love summer dresses girls, don't you know you're my favourite summer hit

Machines

Just robots and phones we use to say goodbye there is no-one to blame, everybody denies that our lives and our dreams just drown into sea is that the truth that you and me and our children will see?

> The beat of the music only hurts my heart but not enough care that we're falling apart where are the soldiers, the heroes, the cons? the one's who can hiss the flag and save us all

We're just machines and move only when others press the button to tell us what to do with the thing in our chest

So many things we all love we destroy ourselves with phones and televisions and PlayStation games we should go back to the early years where Chuck Taylors were cool and the Beatles and the Stones were rock'n'roll kings

> The strings of my guitar play for what's right and the lyrics 1 wrote, they should ask you to fight for the things that we love, to keep 'em alive cause we don't wanna become machines

We're just machines and move only when others press the button to tell us what to do with the thing in our chest

I say no, we can stop all of this no, we are here to be free so if you agree with me then sing as loud as you can la la la la laaaaa...

We're just machines and move only when others press the button to tell us what to do with the thing in our chest

Stare At The Stars

We could go to the west coast of Ireland and just lie in the grass we could stay there lying and laughing for hours while the time flies by

Take the red of the English, the luck of the Irish a drop of the Scottish or maybe two I could play the guitar, you could serve at the bar as long as I am with you

I wanna be with you, I wanna be with you I wanna be with you, I just wanna be with you

We could comb through the highlands and set up a bar our hearts are with us so home's not far or let's get down south to Brighton again to the place where something special began

Or let's rove through the cities Kilkenny and Cork and maybe someday we'd find ourselves in York 1 know we'll have troubled times, we'll stumble and fall but 1 still wanna kiss you by this factory wall

Take the red of the English, the luck of the Irish a drop of the Scottish or maybe two I could play the guitar, you could serve at the bar as long as I am with you

I wanna be with you, I wanna be with you I wanna be with you, I just wanna be with you

We could go to the cliffs near Galway and just feel the cold breeze I was holding your hand, you were holding mine together we'd stare at the stars together we'd stare at the stars

Take the red of the English, the luck of the Irish a drop of the Scottish or maybe two I could play the guitar, you could serve at the bar ______as long as I am with you

I wanna be with you, I wanna be with you I wanna be with you, I just wanna be with you I wanna be with you, I wanna be with you, I wanna be with you I just wanna be with you, I just wanna be with you I just wanna be with you, cause I just wanna be with you

Home

It's a long road to walk, a long way to go a long path to suffer, a long one to love it's a long rocky road and I know I could fall but I give everything, I give it my all

In California I will see you again I hope the Mancs in the north will be my friends sometimes it's better to go alone on your own but make sure the place of your heart is your home

With a couple of thoughts of some true friends in your bag your mother's love, the wishes from your dad some whiskey and fire, the patience to love I feel home wherever I go

They say that I am a dreamer full of many ideas This song here's for you, you who laugh about me What's a life without dreams and hopes and goals? I say nothing just an empty box

In California I will see you again I hope the Mancs in the north will be my friends sometimes it's better to go alone on your own but make sure the place of your heart is your home

With a couple of thoughts of some true friends in your bag your mother's love, the wishes from your dad some whiskey and fire, the patience to love I feel home wherever I go

I say home

I say home is where your heart is Home is where your heart is Home is where your heart is I say home is where your heart is

In California I will see you again I hope the Mancs in the north will be my friends sometimes it's better to go alone on your own but make sure the place of your heart is your home

If I Was A Sailor

If I was a sailor without any sorrows, I would sell my old wheel barrow I would buy a boat or a small ship I would give her a name and go for a trip If I was a sailor I'd have bottles of wine and whiskey and beer to walk the line if I was a sailor I'd have a golden chain with an anchor on it and one on my skin

If I was, I was, I was a sailor I would be, would be my own man if I was, I was, I was a sailor I would be, would be my own man

If I was a sailor I would sail anywhere London, New York, Dublin, Down Under if I was a sailor I'd be wild and free I'd have no passport but strange herbs in my tea If I was a sailor I'd be never alone I'd have my guitar to sail to the sun If I was a sailor I'd be a lucky man But not only if I was, right now I am

> If I was, I was, I was a sailor I would be, would be my own man if I was, I was, I was a sailor I would be, would be my own man

If I was, I was, I was, I would be, would be, would be If I was, I was, I was, I would be, would be, would be

> If I was, I was, I was a sailor I would be, would be my own man if I was, I was, I was a sailor I would be, would be my own man

Enya

Let us pack a bag and go to some random place we've never known let's just run out on the street it doesn't matter where as long as we stand on our own feet

Let us run and travel and explore let us sing as loud and long till our throats get sore 1 sing until you hear my voice it's like a spark so let it lead you as fire does in the dark

And they say home is where your heart is but how can 1 know? So what do 1 have to look for, is it my heart or my home?

> People say that life was better back then in the good old times so I tried to run backwards struggling through the past without a fucking clue where I got lost

Where can we go, where can we stay? Which path to choose which is the better way? Why do we care and wonder how? We shouldn't be worried cause the time is always now

And they say home is where your heart is but how can 1 know? So what do 1 have to look for, is it my heart or my home? And they say home is where your heart is but how can 1 know? So what do 1 have to look for, is it my heart or my home? is it my heart or my home?

1000 Years

Well, this morning 1 woke up and 1 turned on my TV had nothing better to do so 1 played FIFA 17 fuck me the headache 1 felt was almost worse than a City win so 1 chose a hot coffee and then some whiskey neat

I guess my life, it wasn't easy within the last two years but I had also fun playing music and so I say cheers it means the world to me to see you guys at my gigs and it gets even better if you bring some hot chicks

But now let us enjoy the night, drink another pint hug your friends and kiss your wife let us enjoy our lives, raise up your pints and drink to the next thousand years

Well, now I'm singing this song about some things that affect me even if I love or hate them just to be clear I fucking hate it when people in a WhatsApp chat don't answer my questions but I always have to text back

Well, and now we reach a topic I know loads of you do but I hate it when people take photos of their food now let's talk about football one of my favorite things I love Man United but Liverpool is shit

But now let us enjoy the night, drink another pint hug your friends and kiss your wife let us enjoy our lives, raise up your pints and drink to the next thousand years

But what I really love is to be in a group of people in a bar like that and there should be a singer I don't care who it is as long as it's good and he should be able to keep us in a good mood cause we wanna have fun all night long we wanna keep on drinking all night long and now I hope you sing my song all night long the lyrics are so easy so here we go

Now let us enjoy the night, drink another pint hug your friends and kiss your wife let us enjoy our lives, raise up your pints and drink to the next thousand years