```
Refrain
F#mi
When I was young it seemed that life was so wonderful,
a miracle, oh it was beautiful, magical.
           F#mi
And all the birds in the trees they like to sing so happily,
  C#mi D
so joyfully, oh playfully, watching me.
Instrumental |F\#m|D E| 2/4 |E| 4/4 |C\#m|D B| 2x |B|
Bridge 1:
            F#mi
Good morning, yeah.
One, two, one, two, three, four.
E
       F#miD E
Pump it up, ah.
F#mi
I ramp, me no ramp, me no skin, me no play, yeah.
When me chant on the microphone and me say with the DJ,
F#mi
somewhere in the place, someone's on the case,
Scooter, are you ready?
Refrain
When I was young it seemed that life was so wonderful,
a miracle, oh it was beautiful, magical.
          F#mi
And all the birds in the trees they like to sing so happily,
so joyfully, oh playfully, watching me.
When I was young it seemed that life was so wonderful,
a miracle, oh it was beautiful, magical.
           F#mi
And all the birds in the trees they like to sing so happily,
       D
so joyfully, oh playfully, watching me.
(Come on!)
Instrumental |F\#m|D E| 2/4 |E| 4/4 |C\#m|D B| 2x |F\#m-
Bridge 2:
Love peace and unity, Siberia the place to be,
                                           D E F#mi
the K, the L, the F at the Ology, hallelujah!
              E
                               F#mi D E
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One, two, one, two, three, yeah. F#mi D E F#miD E rough, ah, here we go!

Refrain

F#mi D E

When I was young it seemed that life was so wonderful,

C#mi D

a miracle, oh it was beautiful, magical.

F#mi D 1

And all the birds in the trees they like to sing so happily,

C#mi D B

so joyfully, oh playfully, watching me.

Coda

F#mi**d e C#m d** BF#mi**d e C#mi b**

Stand up, once again, we're getting tricky

F#mi**d E** C#mi**d B** F#mi**d E C#mi D B**

Siberia, yeah, goodbye...