Beatsteaks

DNA

These streets are mine The city walls Will keep us warm Not far behind We have erverything to get along Celebrate We got the cure, we got the remedy I wouldn't want it any other way Rip it up, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon So far away It's just like any other day What happens here Those dicks will talk about for years Celebrate We got the cure, we got the DNA I wouldn't want it any other way Rip it up, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon Ah Bring it Back Hey Hey Hey Hey Hey Hey Hey Hey These streets are ours now These streets are ours now Celebrate We got the cure, we got the remedy I wouldn't want it any other way Rip it up, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon