

Mad River

Beatsteaks

You've been hanging around for a long long time
In the night and the day
When I'm sober, when I'm high
I know there's nothing to it
But I can't get out and trough it
You've been hanging around for my shit all night

Out of nowhere
Through your doorways
'Cross the airways
Into my head
I can't shake it
Getting wasted
I can't replace it

Go ahead
Go ahead
Go ahead
Go ahead

Show me the place, where the music stops
Go ahead, go ahead
Got to know how it works
And how to turn it off
Can you tell me how to do it?
How to get out and get trough it?
You've been hanging around for a long, long time

Out of nowhere
Through your doorways
'Cross the airways
Into my head
I can't shake it
Getting wasted
I can't replace it

When the shit is the thing
You're all across the way
We're in and altogether
Come on now, play me another

Go ahead
Go ahead
Go ahead
Go ahead
Go a-