

# Yours

Beatsteaks

Your microphone, microphone  
Hits me like a bomb  
Like a bomb, like a bomb  
Wherever I may roam

I may be right or wrong  
I may be on the run  
Maybe all alone  
Like a rolling stone

Your microphone, microphone  
Hits me like a bomb  
Like a bomb, like a bomb  
Wherever I may roam

You're my navigator  
My entertainer  
My instigator  
The Ultimate truth teller

The world is yours  
The world is yours  
The world is, -yours

Your microphone, microphone  
Hits me like a bomb  
Like a bomb, like a bomb  
Wherever I may roam

Let the idiots pass  
Let the first be the last  
Barefoot on shards of glass  
Don't ignore my ass

Your microphone, microphone  
Hits me like a bomb  
Like a bomb, like a bomb  
Wherever I may roam

You're my navigator  
My entertainer  
A hit parader  
A soul invader  
Fly like an aviator  
You're a gladiator  
Like an alligator  
Inside the radiator  
The ultimate truth teller