High Time

Fools Garden

Look at the sky and feel the sunlight on your face
Tell me again what makes you sad
Imagine how it all appears from outer space
Don´t dream about the dreams you had

We´re running fast,
not fast enough to comprehend
See all the lonely girls and boys
They promise everlasting time in Wonderland
And such a lot of pretty toys

Come on, come on, come on,
don´t you know it´s gonna be

High time for everyone
For all the freaks, the fools, the lovers and maybe
You want to join us on the way back home
They drop the pleasure bombs
They Strike you down you folks,
you common people get off your asses and move along

What do you need to fall asleep to feel alive
The tv tells you every day
A bigger thing, a whiter white, another wife
A 57 chevrolet

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Money can´t buy it
Sex can´t buy it
You can´t buy it
Love can

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