

Payment

Johan

Well the car broke down somewhere near Memphis
About another forty miles to go
Here we were stranded in the middle of nowhere
We were freezing in the falling snow

And if we only had a map or compass
Cause I haven't got the faintest idea, which way to go

Now should we walk and then in what direction
Or do we stay inside this wrecked machine
Or should we try to find a petrol station
and make a fire with the gasoline

And if we only had some food or water
Cause I haven't got the faintest idea, which way to go

After a week we were getting real hungry
Sick and tired of playing guitar
A truck drove by, this unlucky guy
We prepared him for dinner and took his car

So we hit the road and headed for the city
When we got there, no-one said a word
Here we were sitting looking at each other
With a questionmark above our heads

And if we only had a reason to be here
Cause I haven't got the faintest idea, what I'm doing in
here