

## On My Last Night In Europe

Kurhaus

uniform, overall, suit and tie  
nine to five, all your life, nine to five

two more years they say  
and you'll be like them

and in the end it's all just slavery  
we work for money that we spend  
on things we're told to need  
ask yourself is this what we are living for  
i wait right outside the office door

i wait for you  
with a backpack full of stars  
each one is a dream  
that you are about to lose

in the name of love this must come to an end