Downstairs, left floor
no one opens that door
Next to the old man
Some light now and then
I do care, look everywhere
And when I get a chance I surely will share
Some say it's not my scene
But I think someone's got to keep the house clean
A middle class working man, that's what I am
People like me, we all do what we can

All these whole worlds in those heads We'll see where it all gets
My fingers are crossed anyway
If time isn't on our side
I don't think we'll keep our pride

I get my thrills
With all kinds of overkills
Never get enough
I don't think I ever will
Have you seen the magazine
Where man kills wife and kids 'cos of a failed dream?
I think it's hot and: thanx a lot!
For the ten great shots of car crashes that now I got
Around the corner was an accident
Was cool blood, so I went

All these whole worlds in those heads We'll see where it all gets
My fingers are crossed anyway
If time isn't on our side
I don't think we'll keep our pride

There is not much I feel Can't tell what's fake or real I've got to see some blood Oh baby: Thanx a lot!

If I had some money
That would be so cool
I'd buy a lot of guns to be nobody's fool
I'm smarter than you and the president
I will be laughing in the end

All these whole worlds in those heads We'll see where it all gets
My fingers are crossed anyway
If time isn't on our side
I don't think we'll keep our pride