

Like Lazenby

Sondre Lerche

It's a travesty
Where do I begin?
The ways in which I have behaved
I'm glad no one was keeping track of me
Like a tambourine
Driven by the beat
I forgot what time it was
I wish someone were looking out for me

Some of you may think that I regret some of my doings
I'd do it all again
If I had the chance
Just like Lazenby
Can I do it over?
Don't I get a second try?
Every time I messed up my lines and stumbled just like Lazenby

Like the swirling sun
I haven't burned out
It's better to have said well
I won't bore you with these things we tend to say
Like a fairy tale
With blood on every page
My failures brought about some blessings
Someone must be watching over me

Even though I wonder why I did some of my doings
I'd do it all again
If I had the chance
Just like Lazenby
Can I do it over?
Don't I get a second try?
Every time I messed up my lines and stumbled just like Lazenby
Just like Lazenby

Just like Lazenby
Burning every bridge
Endless opportunities I squandered on the way to this event
Just like Lazenby

Can I do it over?
Don't I get a second try?
Every time I messed up my lines and stumbled and reluctantly begged forgiveness
Just like Lazenby