

## Trashing Days

The Notwist

Then I come in they go mad  
Hit my nose and hit my back  
Break my every single bone  
Throw me out just like a stone

It's the corner it's the dress  
Small the town and big the mess  
That I cause with every step  
But still I walk nonetheless

They're skipping backwards  
They're thrashing days  
Is that all they're believing in?

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They're thrashing days  
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It won't change so come with me  
Just with your eyes I will see  
Just with your arms I can hold  
And keep away them dump and cold

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They're thrashing days  
Is that all they're believing in?  
Smash my head to make it spin

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