

Here Comes a Man

The Parlotones

I'm on a black boon, I'm coming down
I break the ties that bind us
wear a golden crown

And I'm on a cloud, I'm gonna fall - for you
I beat my chest with all the biggest a'flaming passion burns me
through and through.. yeah...

Here comes a man, holds out his hand
he's looking stangely at me
and in a flash, I'm on the floor
and all his friends are laughing

I took a million smiles, to be with you
Your crooked teeth are diamonds
I count the things that we could do

I'm just a smile, a sunshine too
I beat my chest with all the biggest
flaming passion burns me through and through.. yeah...

Here comes a man, holds out his hand
he's looking stangely at me
and in a flash, I'm on the floor
and all his friends are laughing

Tell me why you laugh at me

Here comes a man, holds out his hand
he's looking stangely at me
and in a flash, I'm on the floor
and all his friends are laughing

Here.. comes .. a man
and holds.. out.. his hand

Tell me why you laugh at me
and tell me why you laugh at me

I'm on a black boon