

Gray hair  
Glasses  
Suitcase  
Humble  
Clever  
And constantly working for peace  
Uganda  
Congo  
And the Oslo treaty plan  
Oh my God, what a plan  
Not as famous as Gahr Stare  
Not a daddy's boy like Jens  
But when handgrenades are flying  
There's just one man you can trust  
When there's war and all is hell  
Send in Jan Egeland!  
The United Nations superhero man  
Mad dictator with a gun  
Send in Jan Egeland  
Oh, how I wish..  
I was Jan Egeland..  
Blue eyes  
Firm hands  
Nice legs  
Clean shaved  
Body  
Drinking his protein shakes  
Spray-tan  
Skin cream  
And buttocks like he was eighteen  
He's a peacekeeping machine..  
And he stares into the mirror  
Flexing muscles in the night  
And he says: "Boy, I think you're ready..  
..to protect some human rights"  
When there's war and all is hell  
Bring in Jan Egeland!  
The United Nations superhero man  
He plays golf with Kofi Annan  
And looks at maps with George Cloon  
Oh, how I wish..  
That I was Jan Egeland!  
Egeland (Egeland)  
Egeland (Egeland)  
When he's sad he goes to funerals  
In unusually heavy rain  
Large amounts of water in his face  
But that doesn't hide his pain  
He breaks down just like a homo  
And starts crying just like a girl  
But I guess you can cry and still be a man  
If your day job is saving the world!  
When there's war and all is hell  
Send in Jan Egeland!  
He's a macho musclepumping..  
Crying god!  
If there's one man you should trust

It is the Janny-boy  
Oh, how I wish..  
That I was Jan Egeland!