

Jan Egeland

Ylvis

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!