

I burn slowly

'Was a night, full of smoke and whisky
Two or a few before I was sixty
I had everything lost, sunshine and family,
But the main thing of all, and it was me.

But I wanted to keep on going on
Head out of the water and just going on
To you, the world does not pay attention
To feel fine, you ought to only count on -
youuuuu

'eleven o'clock, it was hot
despite the winter and my teardrops
You'd say "Quite natural!" if you'd have caught
Me and my "Black & White", one shot!

Over the minutes and the cigarettes
Almost asleep, I needed to rest
Spining to the bedroom through the mess
Forgot my cigarette. Let's guess...

But I wanted to keep on going on
Head out of the water and going on
To you, the world does not pay attention
To feel fine, you ought to only count on -

you hou hou, to the death
you hou hou, that's smoking hot
you hou hou, to the death
you hou hou, and I die

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