

## **Die Toten Hosen "Cokane In My Brain"**

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Hey Jim  
Jim

I want you to spell for me something

I want you to spell New York

N-E-W Y-O-R-K  
that's New York

no man, I'm sorry  
you've made a mistake  
I'm gonna teach you the right way  
and the proper way to spell New York.  
Here it comes

A knife  
a fork  
a bottle and a cork  
that's the way we spell New York

yeah

cause I've got cokane running around my brain  
cokane running around my brain  
yeah I got cokane  
a whole lot of cokane

Whenever I walk in the rain.  
I can feel a burnin' pain  
keep's a burning flame  
burning in my bloody brain.

You know I'm always on the run  
'cause on day I wanna meet the 7th son

yeah

I've got cokane running around my brain  
cokane running around my brain  
cokane  
a whole lot of cokane

No matter how I treat my guests  
they always like my kitchen best  
like a burning flame  
in my bloody brain

I got a burning flame  
in my brain

oaaaarr  
ride on  
yeah  
ride on  
yeah  
yeah  
ride on  
ride on  
yeah  
yeah  
ride on  
ride on  
yeah  
yeah  
ride on  
ride on  
yeah  
yeah  
ride on

I got coke running around my brain  
yeah I got coke running around my brain  
a whole lot of coke running around my brain  
yeah I got coke running around my brain  
running around my brain  
running around my brain  
running around my brain

screwing up my brain  
mixing up my brain  
fucking up my brain

cokane

Running around my brain  
Running around my brain  
Running around my brain  
Running around my

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