

## Eraserheads "Trip To Jerusalem"

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Open your door  
Dance on the floor  
Hey what's your name?  
Let's play a game  
Let it begin  
Your head will spin  
I am the champ  
Come see me stomp

It never ends...  
It never ends...  
It never ends...

Oh tell me do you wanna fly?  
Fly high way up in the sky  
Or maybe you don't even have to try  
All you have to do is follow that star

But when the star doesn't shine  
You won't be able to find your way  
And the wiseman will still remain  
The king of trip to jerusalem

Sometimes you win  
Sometimes you fail  
Choose holy blood  
Lose holy grail  
Just when you think you've gone so far  
You'll find yourself, back to the start...

It never ends...  
It never ends...  
It never ends...

Oh tell me do you wanna fly?  
Fly high way up in the sky  
Or maybe you don't even have to try  
All you have to do is follow that star

But when the star doesn't shine  
You won't be able to find your way  
There won't be any other chance to be

The king of trip to jerusalem

The music plays like a heavenly choir  
Lovely chairs are there if you get tired

Don't listen to a word he says  
He's just trying to distract you  
Do your own thing  
Stick with what you are...

Open your door  
Dance on the floor  
And now at last, just two of us  
Only one chair, who will sit there?  
Is it the king? or is it the heir?

It never ends...  
It never ends...  
It never ends...

Oh tell me do you wanna fly?  
Fly high way up in the sky  
Or maybe you don't even have to try  
All you have to do is follow that star

But when the star doesn't shine  
You won't be able to find your way  
The only thing that we can do is pray  
On a trip to jerusalem...  
On a trip to jerusalem...  
On a trip to jerusalem...

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