

Gotthard

"Fist In Your Face"

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Every night I walk the streets step like my soul.
And I pick up the pieces you left so long ago.
You gave me a face, you gave me your hand.
One night I made love in electric ladyland.
Chorus:
Hey I can start a fire, but I can't keep the flame.
Now I can get much higher. Hey Jimi, where the hell are
you ?
I'm searching to ride out with my voodoo style.
Foxy lady I keep coming when I kiss the sky.
You gave me stone free, gave me battle haze.
And a little wing strong get so, I need today.
Chorus:
Hey I can start a fire, but I can't keep the flame.
Now I can get much higher. Hey Jimi, where the hell are
you ?
Yeah you read me from the good old days of rock 'n'
roll.
Well you can tell me so it's right here to sing then come
and mice it all.
Like then we play strong the beat of my heart.
Now you teach to all how to rock with the black man's
soul.
Chorus:
Hey I can start a fire, but I can't keep the flame.
Now I can get much higher. Hey Jimi, hey Jimi,
Hey Jimi where the hell are you?

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