

Morten Abel

"Died In Germany"

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Ali was growing up strong
So I dedicate this song
To a giant among giants
In a league of his own
Yes he was holding the key
Yes he was the remedy
Outshadowed Napoleon
And who else it might be
Sooooooooon
Trouble would arise
Stepped into a pair of shoes
Much too big for his size
Soooooon
He lied in his grave
Smoked too many Cigarettes
That he inhaled
HE DIED IN GERMANY
Our hero fled from the site
Over the mountain high
The Police was after him
Every day and night
Sooooo Never touch a gun
A bullet in your chest is never gonna be fun
Sooooo Never touch a gun
Keep your finger from the trigger
And your face in the sun
HE DIED IN GERMANY
Fought many battles and lost
And for too much of a cost
Lost his feet to a land mine
And his ears to the frost
Sooooo Never touch a gun
A bullet in your chest is never gonna be fun
Sooooo Never touch a gun
Keep your finger from the trigger
And your face in the sun
HE DIED IN GERMANY
Do you see now what I mean
Think about where you're going
You might enter it dirty
But come out of it clean!

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