

De Heideroosjes

"Farmerdick"

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I'm not perfect, I have my weak sides
If I have a bad day, you'll have a lot to endure
You don't need to tell me, how I should live
That I need to go to church en where I should care
about

I sometimes drink too much, then I don't know what I
say
I talk to every girls and you can't get rid of me
With my big mouth I always say too much
Then I need to run for my life, and I'm screwed again

Wowowowow! This is me!
When I was a student, I always wanted to go home
Horst is just a rural village, but there's my home (*1)
Still I think so much to do, I can't stay here too long
I need to leave everything behind, let those 'knammels'
rot away (*2)

I have time nothing and no one, my band is my life
Everytime I need to take and I can never give
And sure I want to study, but I'm too busy
I'll get herpes even when I'm only thinking about a job!

Farmervillage, farmerlanguage, farmerdick!
That's where I live, what I speak and how I feel

They laugh about my haircut: "When's the barber
finishing that?"
"Get that ring out of your nose and get rid of that
tattoo"
I laugh a little and think: "Just Drop deda!"
"Your shit isn't gold either, look in the toilet"

You need to take me as I am
I won't change myself, that's not going to happen
What you see is what you get, and that's, that's me!
Walk my own way until the day I choke

(* this whole song is in a dialect from the South of the
Netherlands)

(*1 Horst is the village Marco Roelofs lives)

(*2 As this is not my dialect, I have no idea what
'knammels' are)

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