

Heideroosjes "Euronoise"

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In ieder land, in elke stad, de scene die groeit actief
Als je ziek bent van de disco, dan is hier 't alternatief
Hard, wij gaan hard, dit komt rechtstreeks uit het hart
Het vuurt dat brandt, de motor draait, ja de race die is
gestart

(Archi)

Hier geht's um Ideale, um Leidenschaft und Wut
Was wir fÃ¼hlen ist grenzenlos aber Ami-punk ist auch
ganz gut

(Olly)

Se sei stanco di barriera, puoi contare su di noi
Se vuoi vivere una scena, per convincerti che puoi

Euronoise is all we wanna play
Spread it out from Spain to Greece up to the UK!
Euronoise is all we wanna play
Save the bullshit for tomorrow, unite tonight, we say

Ik brul, ik roep, ik schreeuw, de longen uit m'n lijf
Ik spring, ik dans, ik feest, ga als een kogel richting
schijf

(Pierre)

C'est le mÃªme message, message d'humanitÃ©
Sans chichis sans filet, sans damages ni intÃ©rÃªts

(Ingo)

Wir brauchen keine Grenzen, komm, reiss die Mauern
ein

Wir brauchen deinen Mittelfinger, es geht nicht allein!

(NWO)

En el Este, en el Oeste, Al Norte y al Sur
Toda Europa estÃ¡ cantando, sÃ³lo faltas tÃº

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Euronoise is all we wanna play

We speak a different language but our spirit is the same

Euronoise is all we wanna play

Spread it out from Spain to Greece up to the UK!

A bag full of stories

A bag full of stories

It's all I have got

But I'm not unhappy oh no I'm not

I live out of a suitcase but I like it a lot

A bag full of stories, it's all I have got

17. A bag full of stories (Bonus Track)

It's all I can give

I travel to sing 'cause that's how I live

Maybe we'll make it, maybe we won't

But as long as I play, I don't care if we don't

A bag full of stories

Tales of my life

Imprisoned in music, my way to survive

You may take my money, yes, take it all

But you can't get my spirit, my music and soul

She gave me back the key to my front door

Another girl said goodbye, not the last one, for sure

I never bought her presents, I know that's bad

A fun-on-the-road-report was all she could get

From Sydney to Rome

My mind's all alone

I'm waiting, I'm waiting

From LA to Cologne

My mind's all alone

I'm waiting, I'm waiting

To catch the bus home

A bag full of stories

It's all I have got

But I'm not unhappy, oh no I'm not

I live out of a suitcase but I like it a lot

A bag full of stories, it's all I have got

My social life sucks and I am to blame

I'm married to music, some say that's a shame

But it takes me to places no tourist will find

And even if I don't earn a dime, I'll forever remind

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My mind's all alone

I'm waiting, I'm waiting

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I'm waiting, I'm waiting
To catch the bus home

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