

Handsome JET

"P.P.R"

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P.P.R. by Handsome JET

All my friends play D.D.R.
But I sing about my P.P.R.

Na Na Na . . .

Got to tell my friends
Im getting out of this town
Got to pack my bags
And bring my wagon around

* Moving out
To the mountains skies and trees
Moving out
Where nobody wants to beat anyone
And nobodys bugging me (P.P.R!)

Na Na Na . . .

See the open sky
With no electrical wire
Makes you want to cry
With freedom, hope and desire

Repeat *

** I wanna be where the creatures are free
Pastel paradise rapture in fantasy
Grab what you can
And well head for the wild country

Na Na Na . . .

Repeat *

Repeat **

Na Na Na . . .

