

Friska Viljor**"Wohllwill"**

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The sun stood high that day
When we kept crossing every street
In this town from side to side

And we could not believe
When we met this nice guy
Located near Hamburger Berg

'Cause we had been down there
For a couple of days
Getting nothing but drunk
And we were lost in a haze
So all this time
We were wondering if
We had gone to the right town

It was not until we met this man
And all his beautiful friends
That started show us around
That we really knew
Where we should go
We should go to

Wohllwillstra
It's where we should go
Where we should go
Wohllwillstra
It's where we should go
Where we should go

He invited us
To come later that night
And play some music at his record store

And he had got the charm
All his neighbours and friends
On the street that we now adore

'Cause they will love this thing
Into the biggest heart
Being honest and true

To who they really are
Make it growing and growing
With the greatest force
We had gone to the right town

And his beautiful friends
Invited us to stay
And the place on the street
That we will never forget
We want to go back
To the Wohlwill love
We want to go back
To the Wohlwill love

Wohlwillstra~
It's where we should go
Where we should go
Wohlwillstra~
It's where we should go
Where we should go

Wohlwillstra~
It's where we should go
Where we should go
Wohlwillstra~
It's where we should go
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