

The Explosion

"Tales From Germany"

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This empty bottle on my desktop
Brings me the thought of a rainy morning on freeway
with a rented van
Friends and instruments, our tale of beer land begins
Alright few people, activated wait them all with a
reason
Alex, friend! and his band: a beautiful live gig like a
broken van filled with fuel
So we load our minds and begin this dirty show on the
club
It's cool to be here, not like stars... the wave grows so
far
But I play with energy, it's not so important who's
watching me
Few people, activated dance with us, a game in the
middle blonde girls yeah,
Are shaking their tits, a dream to realize the backstage
with 2 cold beers
And my Italian charm to put it into her surprise

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