Paralyzed

Mando Diao

She ain't as beautiful as me, but she's as beautiful as she can be She ain't as cold as she want but she wants it to boil She ain't as cold as she can be, don't you see It takes a fast mind to figure out, what's on this whole earth this is all about Let 'em ride for a while, let 'em wonder, oh Why it takes a faster, faster mind to figure out how She's got a bent belt by her side She's got that donkey paralyzed She's got a cold inner wind and a ware full of sins She's got a garagedoor where you've got lies She's got a lifeline by her side She's got a woman paralyzed She's got a much elder husband than god's son himself She's got a bagage full of hope and knives Na! Get down! She's selling basses down a "backstreet stair" Just down the alley where there's nothin' but air And the birds took brake, 'round 1968 She's selling basses in a "backstreet stair" She took me down when just couldn't get ahead She took my soul when I choosed laughter instead Let me ride for a while let me wonder, oh How it takes a faster, faster mind to figure out howShe's got a bent belt...

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