My Name Is Peter, I'm Old

Helge Schneider

My name is Peter - I'm a drummer in a band and I'm old. My name is Peter - I'm grabbing my grave behind the tent. One millimeter a week, cause I'm to schwach to hold the Schaufel with my arms cause I'm old and old! I'm Peter, I feel fine. Four times a year, flying in a plane full of other Omma. Direction of Minorca - Holidays! Sitting on a big table eating cake and drinking HAK! Yes I'm Peter, I'm a drummer in a band and I'm old. I sit on a chair - I count the rest of my hair! It's colored - a touch of blue, like the other Ommas have too! My boss is singing englisch, I can't understand. That's the reason why I smile sometimes for a little while! Yes I'm Peter and I'm old. I hope see the christams and the christmastree this year. When I have muck luck, I can see the Easterhase with his Korb full of eggs! Feeling fine. I'm shick with my white jacket. I feel so fine! I need no money!

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