Pergola

Johan

Pergola 55, 30 kids come alive
Doorbell, ring-a-la, whining at the playground
Mothers call, mothers scream, gotta sleep, had a dream
Boom box, booty shave, one o'clock and I'm awakeConsole, TV-set, in control and out of bed
Rob a bank, steal a car, kill a gang, start a war
With low life animals, with shooting eyes, tentacles
Grabbing me, sucking on my energy, stopPre-chorus
One of these days I'm starting over
Write me a song like Crimson and Clover
Too many times I tried to remember
One of these days I'm gonna make a new lifeChorus
Here we go, once again, and again
Going round and round, pretend
Coming home, going out, coming back for some moreGoing out, get some food, driving through the neighbourhood
Parking lot, local store, all in line, find the door
In I come, heart attack, checking out a paper bag
With toothpaste, cornflakes, party cakes, stopPre-chorusChorusHere we go once again and again
Going round and round, pretend
Coming home, going out, coming back get some more
Here we go once again and again
Going round and round, pretend
Coming home, going out, coming back for some more

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