

Hurry

Gotthard

I bought a ticket for the late night plane
I took my notebook, walked out in the rain
I said, I'm leaving, wanna know what makes
the world go round
A password leads me to my promised land
Hot information, in the palm of my hand.
I said I'm surfing ' honey
sorry if I let you down
She said,
Hurry, you gonna get a heartache
I said, I'm comin, it's gonna be alright
I'm talking' "windows, scanners and screens"
I'm getting' hot about those virtual dreams
I said I'm sorry honey
I just can't get out this time..no, no
And my little girl said...
Hurry...

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