

Cokane in My Brain

Die Toten Hosen

Hey Jim

Jim I want you to spell for me something I want you to spell New York N-E-W Y-O-R-K

that's New York no man, I'm sorry

you've made a mistake

I'm gonna teach you the right way
and the proper way to spell New York.

Here it comes A knife

a fork

a bottle and a cork

that's the way we spell New York yeah cause I've got cokane running around my brain

cokane running around my brain

yeah I got cokane

a whole lot of cokane Whenever I walk in the rain.

I can feel a burnin' pain

keep's a burning flame

burning in my bloody brain. You know I'm always on the run

'cause on day I wanna meet the 7th sonyeah I've got cokane running around my brain

cokane running around my brain

cokane

a whole lot of cokane No matter how I treat my guests

they always like my kitchen best

like a burning flame

in my bloody brain

I got a burning flame

in my brain oaaaarr

ride on

yeah

ride on

yeah

yeah

ride on

ride on

yeah

yeah

ride on

ride on

yeah

yeah

ride on

ride on
yeah
yeah
ride onI got cokane running around my brain
yeah I got cokane running around my brain
a whole lot of cokane running around my brain
yeah I got cokane running around my brain
running around my brain
running around my brain
running around my brainscrewing up my brain
mixing up my brain
fucking up my braincokaneRunning around my brain
Running around my brain
Running around my brain
Running around my

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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