

Fabian's World

Mustasch

I don't think that I'm nervous
Can't you see that I'm cool
I just paid my guitar, so let's play some bluesTake a look at my anger
Take a walk in my shoes
Close the door, turn the key, so we can have a smokeI left my girlfriend
They will never learn
I sold your drawing
Welcome to my worldTake a look in the mirror
Take a look at yourself
Wipe that smile, wipe it out of your faceI believe that you're nervous
You betrayed the blues
Close the door, turn the key, so we can have a smokeI left my girlfriend
They will never learn
I sold your drawing
This is Fabian's world

Songwriters

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