Bring 'Em In

Mando Diao

I've gotta climb this mountain
Yeah, I'll deal with you later
If you burst into laugh then I will
Ch-ch-choke you with my cough
I am better off dead, I'm rolling high
And I'll be gone for tomorrowSo copying styles if you're a 'One of a kind'
Oh yeah! Alright!
So copying styles if you're a 'One of a kind'
Oh yeah! Alright!Tough looking star, painted in black
Smoothed in white cream
Sing lazy songs
Lyrics haven't been the same without itAnd when the lunatics are coming in the late afternoon
I will comfort me with saying that I'm just a 'One of a kind'
Oh yeah, alrightAnd when the lunatics are coming in the late afternoon
You may comfort me
By saying that you're all by a tune and you will say"I wonder what's so wrong about it
I wonder what's so happy about it
I want it now and you will never be alive
I want it now but you were never my kind
So cry at night when the band pullet out"

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/