

# 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 tomorrow So 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 it And 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, alright And 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"

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