

# Kaputt

## Kanal

Wasting your days  
Chasing some girls, alright  
Chasing cocaine through the back rooms  
Of the world all night  
Wasting your days  
Chasing some girls, alright  
Chasing cocaine through the back rooms  
Of the world all night  
Sounds, smash hits, melody maker N-M-E  
All sound like a dream to me  
All sound like a dream to me  
All sounds like a dream  
Sounds, smash hits, melody maker N-M-E  
All sound like a dream to me  
All sound like a dream to me

All sounds like a dream  
Step out of your toga and into the fog  
You are a prince on the ocean  
In the pinch, in the sky, in your eye  
Step out of your toga and into the ocean  
Look they got your prince on the phone  
In the pinch, in the sky, in your eye  
In the sky, in your eye  
Pinch, in the sky, in your eye  
I wrote a song for America, who knew?  
I wrote a song for America, who knew?  
Who knew?

Lyrics provided by

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