

FOOLS IN THE NIGHTS

You got no physicals – you got no drive
Lying on the floor – restoring old lies
Asking yourself – again and again
What is that good for
Unlock the door – break down the walls
You have built up – to make die down the calls
Let the good times in – make it swing
That is what life is good for

Look for the **fools in the nights - fools in the nights**
They'll show you the way / Listen to what they say

And you will see – they're in the mood all around
To make some noise – making fade away all the sound
Of silence – of boredom
That good for nothing
I am convinced - if I'd be half as weak as you
There is no doubt – I would start howling, too
Move things together – don't look behind
Start heading for tomorrow