

# Fifty Nutz, Franceska

I'm waiting for your last phone call  
But I guess, it will never come at all  
A lot of time passed by  
And I wonder why you did not smile

Sometimes I think I'm at the end  
You make me feel so weak again  
I thought I'd never see the end  
When I saw you again well,  
I guess I can't pretend

She'll never be back'

Last time I saw you  
You asked me to stay  
I my mind you may want me to go away  
I'm not superman, I don't have my licence  
As sore as my mind  
Why don't you enjoy my life'