

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'