Rednex, Is He Alive

Come to me...

Is he alive Is he alive Is it wrong or right That in a mine in a mine he hides

As a little little girl, I by mummy mummy heard There's a tale to fear about a maniac out there Playing wicked wicked sounds with a fiddle fiddle loud When the din you hear, put your fingers in the ear

But no one knows how the story goes Is he alive...

Is it wrong or right Is it wrong or right Is he alive alive

All the little girls and the pretty boys Getting hypnotized when they listen to the noise And then run run away to his corner corner to Where they get breeded with other creatures of the woods

But no one knows how the story goes

Is he alive...

Is it wrong or right...

Oh no Put your fingers in the ear

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Recorded at Wendy House, Bruxelles & Samp; Studio Bakelit, Tby
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Published by Zomba & Samp; Alcatraz Publishing