Waltari, Real One

Music by Hatakka-Lehtinen-Waltari Wake up, shake up yourself to the road it's an endless one, so forget your code just shoot, inside you there's a machine gun your bullets are tough, have a hot foot run you don't need no peanuts or little mistakes they'll give you bad feelings, they'll give you heartache just trust yourself wherever you go 'coz your heart always knows what you got to show I don't need no money, I dont need routine it's just a waste of time, I'll be ugly and mean I wanna &guot; run the Sun&guot; while doing my thing the gift I got when I was as small as a pin the smoggy air is just killing my breath murdering the nation, 'cez there's no more health people are lazy, just sitting in their cars I'd prefer to feel free and walk on the mars Chorus: I don't need nothing but a real life (I'm your rainy day!) I just need some time to groove I dont need nothing but a real luck (I'm your rainy day!) to lean on my destiny Just shoot, inside you there is a machine gun! Just shoot, inside you there is a machine gun! (Killing the breath!..) Just shoot, inside you there is a machine gun! Chorus: I don't need nothing but a real life (I'm your rainy day!) I just need some time to groove I dont need nothing but a real luck (I'm your rainy day!) to lean on my destiny (I need some time to go) I don't need nothing but a real life (I'm your rainy day!) I just need some time to go I dont need nothing but a real luck (I'm your rainy dav!) to lean on my destiny

TRAVEL FAR AND NEVER STOP!