

EARLY TWENTIES

Early twenties, late adolescence
stop to grow and start to survive.

The last to arrive at home,
and the last awaken too
to look sharp when night approaches.

Time to dream, to disappoint,
to kiss and fail, to crash and laugh
surrounded by friends.

Early twenties (oh yeah), late adolescence (oh no)
start a thousand plans (and what?), and leave them.

Only a half truth, unrequited fleeting loves,
(always late) and at wrong places.

Time to dream, to disappoint,
to kiss and fail, to crash and laugh
surrounded by friends.

Emotional renaissance, spiritual break.

Let yourself go through the music way.

They say you're just going through a stage,
and you think "damn, what's fucking wrong with them?"

Party people never die alone,
we just wake up and move on,
we just wake up and move on.

We just move on, oh yeah we just move on,
oh yeah we just move on, oh yeah we just move on



FIRST TRUE LOVE

Once upon the time
we used to cross that line
me for you, you for me
we were our everything

It was so easy to forgive
all the shit that could disturb
our first true love (first true love)
maybe it was your fault
you were wonderful and now I'm..
Trying to get through
trying to get through

It was so easy to forgive.. you were wonderful
and now I can't fix it when memories send me home
and I feel I'm not going to love someone anymore
It's not fair to get used to spend all the time trying to get through



THE AMSTERDAMMERS

SUPERMAN

Welcome superman,
things here haven't changed,
would you like to have a walk?
Tell me something about your days there

I've learnt lots of things,
things that makes me wonder,
how far is the sky,
how the colors can lie
how many smells has the wind
smelt before I've come

Woo how big is the world? (x4)
How big is the world (x2)

Welcome superman,
let's do the voyage.
I love things here,
I will love things everywhere

I've learnt lots of things,
things that makes me wonder,
how far is the sky,
how the colors can lie
how many smells has the wind
smelt before I've come

Woo how big is the world? (x4)
How big is the world (x2)



I DON'T WANT TO BE LIKE YOU

I don't want your false respect
I'm not looking for your approval
I just like that confusion when you see
that I don't care about the others and what they think

I don't want to be like you
I don't want to speak or walk like you
I'm not a star...

I don't pursue common dreams
neither be a praised man
people can think all the things they want to think
they'll never know what it feels like being the special one

I don't want to be like you
I mean, I don't want to dress or laugh like you
I'm not a star to follow
I'm just from another planet full stop
Think about it, please, get over
and don't fret

I don't want to be like you
I mean, I don't want to dress or laugh like you
I'm not a star
But I am able to shine just being who I am
Think about it, please, get over
and don't fret



CAPE TOWN CHRONICLES

There's a place I'd love to refer to,
don't think I'm mad,
I'd love to live down there
Is where the sea meets the sky
and the black man meets the white.
This are the Cape Town chronicles.

If you climb the Table Mountain
then you'll see the wonders of this town.
Signal Point and Lion's Head
and all the shore from North to South...

If you wanna feel free
pass the night in Long Street,
where your dreams may come true.

There is not all joy, hear me brother.
They have real problems to deal with.
They may need you there,
it would be nice if you help.
This are the Cape Town chronicles.

They have wine fields in the East.
Where you can lie and eat at peace.
Music clubs in every street
where people wanna hear you sing.

If you wanna feel free
pass the night in Long Street
where your dreams may come true.
On the beach you can surf
with all the waves and sharks.
You will leave real friends behind,
and for them this song we've written down

