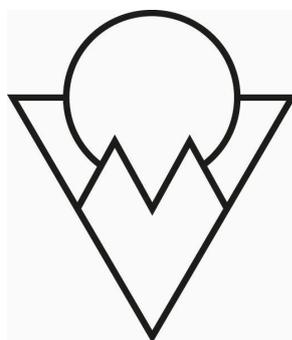


# *Modernes Wirtshaussingen*

## *Das Liedheft*

*powered by*



O M L A A X

FRISEUR | BARBER  
CAFE | BAR



*Liedhefte nach der Veranstaltung bitte wieder zurückgeben.*

# Inhaltsverzeichnis

- |    |                                 |    |  |
|----|---------------------------------|----|--|
| 1  | What's Up                       | 36 | Time after Time                            |
| 2  | Save Tonight                    | 37 | Über den Wolken                            |
| 3  | I Want It That Way              | 38 | Teenage Dirtbag                            |
| 4  | Don't Stop Believin             | 39 | Free Fallin                                |
| 5  | Summer of 69                    | 40 | Ironic                                     |
| 6  | Ein Kompliment                  | 41 | Proud Mary                                 |
| 7  | wonderwall                      | 42 | walking on Sunshine                        |
| 8  | Stand By Me                     | 43 | Denkmal                                    |
| 9  | Living on prayer                | 44 | This is The Life                           |
| 10 | Und es war Sommer               | 45 | Like a Virgin                              |
| 11 | Lemon Tree                      | 46 | Shallow                                    |
| 12 | westerland                      | 47 | Ich will keine Schokolade                  |
| 13 | Knockin' On Heaven's Door       | 48 | Kiss me                                    |
| 14 | Valerie                         | 49 | Ain't no sunshine                          |
| 15 | Seven Nation Army               | 50 | Am Tag als Conny Kramer starb              |
| 16 | Under The Bridge                | 51 | Purple Rain                                |
| 17 | Irgendwie, irgendwo, irgendwann | 52 | Ain't nobody                               |
| 18 | Let It Be                       | 53 | Männer                                     |
| 19 | Sweet Home Alabama              | 54 | Ohne dich (schlaf ich heut Nacht nicht...) |
| 20 | Riptide                         | 55 | Sweet Child O' Mine                        |
| 21 | Use Somebody                    | 56 | Girls Just Want to Have Fun                |
| 22 | Bonny und Clyde                 | 57 | Lady in Black                              |
| 23 | Skandal im Sperrbezirk          | 58 | Griechischer Wein                          |
| 24 | Cordula Grün                    | 59 | 21 Century digital Boy                     |
| 25 | Major Tom                       | 60 | 500 Miles                                  |
| 26 | Nur noch kurz die Welt retten   | 61 | Bad Moon Rising                            |
| 27 | Country Roads                   | 62 | Hymn                                       |
| 28 | Angels                          | 63 | Ring Of Fire                               |
| 29 | Zombie                          | 64 | Father And Son                             |
| 30 | Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht  | 65 | Killing me softly                          |
| 31 | Boulevard of Broken Dreams      | 66 | House Of The Rising Sun                    |
| 32 | It's My Life                    | 67 | I'm Yours                                  |
| 33 | Smoke on the Water              | 68 | Living next door to Alice                  |
| 34 | I Love Rock 'n' Roll            | 69 | Die kleine Kneipe                          |
| 35 | We Will Rock You                | 70 | Poison                                     |



Omlaax  
FRISIER | BARBER  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
Omlaax | Riff & Voice

## what's up?

25 years and my life is still  
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope  
For a destination  
I realized quickly when I knew I should  
That the world was made up of this brotherhood of man  
For whatever that means

And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed  
Just to get it all out, what's in my head  
And I, I am feeling a little peculiar  
And so I wake in the morning and I step outside  
And I take a deep breath and I get real high  
And I scream from the top of my lungs, "what's going on?"

And I say, hey-ey-ey, hey-ey-ey  
I said, "Hey, a-what's going on?"  
And I say, hey-ey-ey, hey-ey-ey  
I said, "Hey, a-what's going on?"  
Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Ooh  
And I try, oh, my God, do I try?  
I try all the time, in this institution  
And I pray, oh, my God, do I pray?  
I pray every single day for revolution

And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed  
Just to get it all out, what's in my head  
And I, I am feeling a little peculiar  
And so I wake in the morning and I step outside  
And I take a deep breath and I get real high  
And I scream from the top of my lungs, "what's going on?"

And I say, hey-ey-ey, hey-ey-ey  
I said, "Hey, what's going on?"  
And I say, hey-ey-ey, hey-ey-ey  
I said, "Hey, a-what's going on?"  
And I say, hey-ey-ey (wake in the morning and step outside)  
Hey-ey-ey (take a deep breath and I get real high)  
I said, "Hey, a-what's going on?" (and I scream)  
And I say, hey-ey-ey (wake in the morning and step outside)  
Hey-ey, yeah yeah yeah (take a deep breath and I get real high)  
I said, "Hey, a-what's going on?" (and I scream)  
Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Ooh

25 years and my life is still  
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope  
For a destination



OMLaax  
FRISBEE | BANNER  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaus singen powered by  
OMLaax | Riff & Voice

## Save Tonight

Go on and close the curtains  
'Cause all we need is candlelight  
You and me, and a bottle of wine  
To hold you tonight (oh, yeah)  
Well, we know I'm going away  
And how I wish, I wish it weren't so  
So take this wine and drink with me  
And let's delay our misery

Save tonight, and fight the break of dawn  
Come tomorrow, tomorrow I'll be gone  
Save tonight, and fight the break of dawn  
Come tomorrow, tomorrow I'll be gone

There's a log on the fire, and it burns like me for you  
Tomorrow comes with one desire, to take me away (oh, it's true)  
It ain't easy to say goodbye  
Darlin', please, don't start to cry  
'Cause girl you know I've got to go (oh)  
And Lord, I wish it wasn't so

Save tonight, and fight the break of dawn  
Come tomorrow, tomorrow I'll be gone  
Save tonight, and fight the break of dawn  
Come tomorrow, tomorrow I'll be gone

Tomorrow comes to take me away  
I wish that I, that I could stay  
But girl, you know I got to go, oh  
And Lord, I wish it wasn't so

Save tonight, and fight the break of dawn  
Come tomorrow, tomorrow I'll be gone  
Save tonight, and fight the break of dawn  
Come tomorrow, tomorrow I'll be gone

Save tonight, and fight the break of dawn  
Come tomorrow, tomorrow I'll be gone  
Save tonight, and fight the break of dawn  
Come tomorrow, tomorrow I'll be gone

## I Want It That Way

You are my fire - The one desire - Believe when I say - I want it that way

But we are two worlds apart  
Can't reach to your heart  
When you say  
That I want it that way

Tell me why - Ain't nothin' but a heartache  
Tell me why - Ain't nothing but a mistake  
Tell me why - I never wanna hear you say  
I want it that way  
Am I your fire?  
Your one desire  
Yes, I know it's too late  
But I want it that way  
Tell me why  
Ain't nothin' but a heartache

Tell me why  
Ain't nothin' but a mistake  
Tell me why  
I never wanna hear you say  
I want it that way

Now I can see that we've fallen apart  
From the way that it used to be, yeah  
No matter the distance, I want you to know  
That deep down inside of me

You are my fire  
The one desire  
You are (you are, you are, you are)  
Don't wanna hear you say

Ain't nothin' but a heartache (hey, yeah)  
Ain't nothin' but a mistake (don't wanna hear you say)  
I never wanna hear you say (oh, yeah)  
I want it that way

Tell me why - Ain't nothin' but a heartache  
Tell me why - Ain't nothing but a mistake  
Tell me why - I never wanna hear you say  
I want it that way  
Tell me why  
Ain't nothin' but a heartache  
Ain't nothin' but a mistake

Tell me why  
I never wanna hear you say (never wanna hear you say, yeah)  
I want it that way  
'Cause I want it that way



OMLaAX  
FRISCH | BÄCKEN  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLaAX | Riff & voice

## Don't Stop Believin

Just a small town girl  
Livin' in a lonely world  
She took the midnight train goin' anywhere  
Just a city boy  
Born and raised in south Detroit  
He took the midnight train goin' anywhere

A singer in a smoky room  
A smell of wine and cheap perfume  
For a smile they can share the night  
It goes on and on, and on, and on

Strangers waiting up and down the boulevard  
Their shadows searching in the night  
Streetlights, people  
Living just to find emotion  
Hiding somewhere in the night

Working hard to get my fill  
Everybody wants a thrill  
Payin' anything to roll the dice  
Just one more time  
Some will win, some will lose  
Some were born to sing the blues  
Oh, the movie never ends  
It goes on and on, and on, and on

Strangers waiting up and down the boulevard  
Their shadows searching in the night  
Streetlights, people  
Living just to find emotion  
Hiding somewhere in the night

Don't stop believin'  
Hold on to the feelin'  
Streetlights, people

Don't stop believin'  
Streetlights, people

Don't stop believin'  
Hold on to the feelin'  
Streetlights, people

## Summer of '69

I got my first real six-string  
Bought it at the five and dime  
Played it 'til my fingers bled  
was the summer of '69

Me and some guys from school  
Had a band and we tried real hard  
Jimmy quit and Jody got married  
I should've known we'd never get far

Oh, when I look back now  
That summer seemed to last forever  
And if I had the choice  
Yeah, I'd always wanna be there  
Those were the best days of my life

Ain't no use in complainin'  
When you got a job to do  
I spent my evenings down at the drive-in  
And that's when I met you, yeah!

Standin' on your mama's porch  
You told me that you'd wait forever  
Oh, and when you held my hand  
I knew that it was now or never  
Those were the best days of my life  
Oh, yeah - Back in the summer of '69, oh

Man, we were killin' time  
We were young and restless  
We needed to unwind  
I guess nothing can last forever  
Forever, no - Yeah

And now the times are changin'  
Look at everything that's come and gone  
Sometimes when I play that old six-string  
I think about you, wonder what went wrong

Standin' on your mama's porch  
You told me that it'd last forever  
Oh, and when you held my hand  
I knew that it was now or never  
Those were the best days of my life

Oh, yeah - Back in the summer of '69, uh-huh  
It was the summer of '69, oh, yeah  
Me and my baby in '69, oh, oh

It was the summer, summer, summer of '69



OMLaax  
FRISBEE | BANNON  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLaax | Riff & Voice

## Ein Kompliment

Wenn man so will  
Bist du das Ziel einer langen Reise  
Die Perfektion der besten Art und Weise  
In stillen Momenten leise  
Die Schaumkrone der Woge der Begeisterung  
Bergauf, mein Antrieb und Schwung

Ich wollte dir nur mal eben sagen  
Dass du das Größte für mich bist  
Und sichergehen, ob du denn dasselbe für mich fühlst  
Für mich fühlst

Wenn man so will  
Bist du meine Chill-Out Area  
Meine Feiertage in jedem Jahr  
Meine Süßwarenabteilung im Supermarkt  
Die Lösung, wenn mal was hakt  
So wertvoll, dass man es sich gerne aufspart  
Und so schön, dass man nie darauf verzichten mag

Ich wollte dir nur mal eben sagen  
Dass du das Größte für mich bist  
Und sichergehen, ob du denn dasselbe für mich fühlst  
Für mich fühlst

Ich wollte dir nur mal eben sagen  
Dass du das Größte für mich bist  
Und sichergehen, ob du denn dasselbe für mich fühlst  
Für mich fühlst

## wonderwall

Today is gonna be the day that they're gonna throw it back to you  
By now, you should've somehow realised what you gotta do  
I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do about you now

And backbeat, the word is on the street that the fire in your heart  
is out  
I'm sure you've heard it all before, but you never really had a  
doubt  
I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do about you now

And all the roads we have to walk are winding  
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding  
There are many things that I would like to say to you  
But I don't know how

Because maybe  
You're gonna be the one that saves me  
And after all  
You're my wonderwall

Today was gonna be the day, but they'll never throw it back to you  
By now, you should've somehow realised what you're not to do  
I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do about you now

And all the roads that lead you there were winding  
And all the lights that light the way are blinding  
There are many things that I would like to say to you  
But I don't know how

I said, "Maybe  
You're gonna be the one that saves me  
And after all  
You're my wonderwall"

I said, "Maybe (I said maybe)  
You're gonna be the one that saves me  
And after all  
You're my wonderwall"

I said, "Maybe (I said maybe)  
You're gonna be the one that saves me (saves me)  
You're gonna be the one that saves me (saves me)  
You're gonna be the one that saves me" (saves me)



OML AAX  
FRISCH | HANDEL  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OML AAX | Riff & voice

## Stand by Me

When the night has come  
And the land is dark  
And the moon is the only light we'll see  
No, I won't be afraid  
Oh, I won't be afraid  
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

So darlin', darlin', stand by me  
Oh, stand by me  
Oh, stand  
Stand by me, stand by me

If the sky that we look upon  
Should tumble and fall  
Or the mountains should crumble to the sea  
I won't cry, I won't cry  
No, I won't shed a tear  
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

And darlin', darlin', stand by me  
Oh, stand by me  
Whoa, stand now  
Stand by me, stand by me

Darlin', darlin', stand by me  
Oh, stand by me  
Oh, stand now  
Stand by me, stand by me

Whenever you're in trouble, won't you stand by me?  
Oh, stand by me  
Whoa, just stand now  
Oh, stand, stand by me



OMLaAX  
FRISOR | BÄNDEL  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLaAX | Riff & voice

## Livin on a prayer

Tommy used to work on the docks  
Union's been on strike, he's down on his luck  
It's tough, so tough

Gina works the diner all day  
Working for her man, she brings home her pay for love  
Mmm, for love

She says, "we've gotta hold on to what we've got  
It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not  
we got each other, and that's a lot for love  
we'll give it a shot"

whoa, we're half way there  
Oh-oh, livin' on a prayer  
Take my hand, we'll make it, I swear  
Oh-oh, livin' on a prayer

Tommy's got his six-string in hock  
Now he's holding in what he used to make it talk  
So tough, ooh, it's tough

Gina dreams of running away  
when she cries in the night, Tommy whispers  
"Baby, it's okay, someday

We've gotta hold on to what we've got  
It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not  
we got each other, and that's a lot for love  
we'll give it a shot"

Oh, we're half way there  
Oh-oh, livin' on a prayer  
Take my hand, we'll make it, I swear  
woah-oh, livin' on a prayer  
Livin' on a prayer

Ooh, we gotta hold on, ready or not  
You live for the fight when that's all that you've got

3x whoa, we're half way there  
whoa-oh, livin' on a prayer  
Take my hand, and we'll make it, I swear  
whoa-oh, livin' on a prayer



OMLaax  
FRISBOUR | BARRON  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaus singen powered by  
OMLaax | Riff & Voice

## Und es war Sommer

Es war ein schöner Tag  
Der letzte im August  
Die Sonne brannte so  
Als hätte sie's gewusst

Die Luft war flirrend heiß  
Und um allein zu sein  
Sagte ich den andern  
Ich hab' heut keine Zeit

Da traf ich sie und sah in ihre Augen  
Und irgendwie hatt' ich das Gefühl  
Als winkte sie mir zu und schien zu sagen  
Komm setz dich zu mir

Ich war 16 und sie 31  
Und über Liebe wußte ich nicht viel  
Sie wußte alles  
Und sie ließ mich spüren  
Ich war kein Kind mehr  
Und es war Sommer

Sie gab sich so als sei ich überhaupt nicht da  
Und um die Schultern trug sie nur ihr langes Haar  
Ich war verlegen und ich wußte nicht wohin  
Mit meinem Blick  
Der wie gefesselt an ihr hing

Ich kann verstehen  
Hörte ich sie sagen  
Nur weil du jung bist  
Tust du nicht was du fühlst

Doch bleib bei mir  
Bis die Sonne rot wird  
Dann wirst du sehen

Wir gingen beide hinunter an den Strand  
Und der Junge  
Nahm schüchtern ihre Hand  
Doch als ein Mann sah ich die Sonne aufgehn  
Und es war Sommer  
Es war Sommer

Es war Sommer  
Das erste Mal im Leben  
Und es war Sommer  
Das allererste Mal  
Und als Mann sah ich die Sonne aufgehn  
Und es war Sommer  
Es war Sommer - Es war Sommer



OMLAAX  
FRISOR | BARREN  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OmLaax | Riff & Voice

## Lemon Tree

I'm sitting here in a boring room  
it's just another rainy sunday afternoon  
i'm wasting my time, i got nothing to do  
i'm hanging around, i'm waiting for you  
but nothing ever happens, and i wonder

I'm driving around in my car  
i'm driving too fast, i'm driving too far  
i'd like to change my point of view  
i feel so lonely, i'm waiting for you  
but nothing ever happens, and i wonder

I wonder how, i wonder why  
yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky  
and all that i can see is just a yellow lemon tree

i'm turning my head up and down  
i'm turning, turning, turning, turning, turning around  
and all that i can see is just another lemon tree

Sing! da, da da dee da...

I'm sitting here, i miss the power  
i'd like to go out taking a shower  
but there's a heavy cloud inside my head  
i feel so tired, put myself into bed  
where nothing ever happens, and i wonder

Isolation, is not good for me  
isolation, i don't want to sit on a lemon tree

i'm stepping around in a desert of joy  
baby anyhow i'll get another toy  
and everything will happen, and you'll wonder

I wonder how i wonder why  
yesterday you told me 'bout the blue, blue sky  
and all that i can see is just another lemon tree

i'm turning my head up and down  
i'm turning, turning, turning, turning, turning around  
and all that i can see is just a yellow lemon tree

And i wonder, wonder, i wonder how i wonder why  
yesterday you told me 'bout the blue, blue sky  
and all that i can see (dit dit dit)  
and all that i can see (dit dit dit)  
and all that i can see is just a yellow lemon tree



OMLAX  
FRISBEE | BANNER  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLAX | Riff & Voice

## Westerland

Jeden Tag sitzt ich am Wannsee  
Und ich hör den wellen zu  
Ich lieg hier auf meinem Handtuch  
Doch ich finde keine Ruh

Diese eine Liebe wird nie zu Ende geh'n  
Wann werd ich sie wiederseh'n?

Manchmal schließe ich die Augen  
Stell mir vor, ich sitz am Meer  
Dann denk ich an diese Insel  
Und mein Herz, das wird so schwer

Diese eine Liebe wird nie zu Ende geh'n  
Wann werd ich sie wiederseh'n?

Oh, ich hab solche Sehnsucht  
Ich verliere den Verstand  
Ich will wieder an die Nordsee  
Ich will zurück nach Westerland

Wie oft stand ich schon am Ufer?  
Wie oft sprang ich in die Spree?  
Wie oft mussten sie mich retten  
Damit ich nicht untergeh?

Diese eine Liebe wird nie zu Ende geh'n  
Wann werd ich sie wiederseh'n?

Oh, ich hab solche Sehnsucht  
Ich verliere den Verstand  
Ich will wieder an die Nordsee  
Ich will zurück nach Westerland

Es ist zwar etwas teurer, dafür ist man unter sich  
Und ich weiß, jeder zweite hier ist genauso blöd wie ich

Oh, ich hab solche Sehnsucht  
Ich verliere den Verstand  
Ich will wieder an die Nordsee (oh)  
Ich will zurück nach Westerland

Oh, ich hab solche Sehnsucht  
Ich verliere den Verstand  
Ich will wieder an die Nordsee  
Ich will zurück  
Ich will zurück  
Ich will zurück  
Ich will zurück nach Westerland

## Knocking on Heaven's Door

Mama take this badge from me  
I can't use it anymore  
It's getting dark too dark to see  
Feels like I'm knockin' on Heaven's door

Knock-knock-knockin' on Heaven's door  
Knock-knock-knockin' on Heaven's door  
Knock-knock-knockin' on Heaven's door  
Knock-knock-knockin' on Heaven's door

Mama put my guns in the ground  
I can't shoot them anymore  
That cold black cloud is comin' down  
Feels like I'm knockin' on Heaven's door

Knock-knock-knockin' on Heaven's door  
Knock-knock-knockin' on Heaven's door  
Knock-knock-knockin' on Heaven's door  
Knock-knock-knockin' on Heaven's door

"You just better start sniffin' your own rank subjugation jack  
'Cause it's just you against your tattered libido  
The bank and the mortician, forever man  
And it wouldn't be luck if you could get out of life alive"

Knock-knock-knockin' on Heaven's door  
(Knock-knock-knockin' on Heaven's door)  
Knock-knock-knockin' on Heaven's door  
(Knock-knock-knockin' on Heaven's door)

...

## Valerie

well, sometimes, I go out by myself  
And I look across the water  
And I think of all the things, what you're doin'  
And in my head, I paint a picture

Since I've come home  
well, my body's been a mess  
And I've missed your ginger hair  
And the way you like to dress  
Won't you come on over?  
Stop makin' a fool out of me  
why don't you come on over, Valerie?

Valerie - Valerie - Valerie

Did you have to go to jail  
Put your house on up for sale?  
Did you get a good lawyer?  
Hope you didn't catch a tan  
I hope you'll find the right man who fix it for ya

Are you shopping anywhere  
Change the colour of your hair?  
Are you busy?  
And did you have to pay the fine you were dodgin' all the time  
Are you still dizzy?

'Cause since I've come home  
well, my body's been a mess  
And I've missed your ginger hair  
And the way you like to dress  
Won't you come on over?  
Stop makin' a fool out of me  
why don't you come on over, Valerie?

Valerie - Valerie - Valerie

well, sometimes, I go out by myself  
And I look across the water  
And I think of all the things, what you're doin'  
And in my head, I paint a picture

'Cause since I've come home  
well, my body's been a mess  
And I've missed your ginger hair  
And the way you like to dress  
won't you come on over?  
Stop makin' a fool out of me  
why don't you come on over, Valerie? - Valerie - ValeValerie,  
yeah...



OMLaAX  
FRISBERG | HANNOVER  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLaAX | Riff & Voice

## Seven Nation Army

I'm gonna fight 'em all  
A seven nation army couldn't hold me back  
They're gonna rip it off  
Taking their time right behind my back

And I'm talking to myself at night  
Because I can't forget  
Back and forth through my mind  
Behind a cigarette

And a message coming from my eyes says leave it alone

Don't wanna hear about it  
Every single one's got a story to tell  
Everyone knows about it  
From the Queen of England to the hounds of Hell

And if I catch you coming back my way  
I'm gonna serve it to you  
And that ain't what you want to hear  
But that's what I'll do

And a feeling coming from my bones says find a home

I'm going to Wichita  
Far from this opera forevermore  
I'm gonna work the straw  
Make the sweat drip out of every pore

And I'm bleeding and I'm bleeding  
And I'm bleeding right before the Lord  
All the words are gonna bleed from me  
And I will think no more

And the stains coming from my blood tell me go back home

## Under the Bridge

Sometimes I feel like I don't have a partner  
Sometimes I feel like my only friend  
Is the city I live in, the city of angels  
Lonely as I am, together we cry

I drive on her streets 'cause she's my companion  
I walk through her hills 'cause she knows who I am  
She sees my good deeds and she kisses me windy  
Well, I never worry, now that is a lie

I don't ever wanna feel  
Like I did that day  
Take me to the place I love  
Take me all the way  
I don't ever wanna feel  
Like I did that day  
Take me to the place I love  
Take me all the way  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

It's hard to believe that there's nobody out there  
It's hard to believe that I'm all alone  
At least I have her love, the city, she loves me  
Lonely as I am, together we cry

I don't ever wanna feel  
Like I did that day  
Take me to the place I love  
Take me all the way  
I don't ever wanna feel  
Like I did that day  
Take me to the place I love  
Take me all the way  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

## Irgendwie, irgendwo, irgendwann

Im Sturz durch Raum und Zeit  
Richtung Unendlichkeit  
Fliegen Motten in das Licht  
Genau wie du und ich  
Irgendwie fängt irgendwann  
Irgendwo die Zukunft an  
Ich warte nicht mehr lang  
Liebe wird aus Mut gemacht  
Denk nicht lange nach  
Wir fahr'n auf Feuerrädern  
Richtung Zukunft durch die Nacht

Gib mir die Hand  
Ich bau' dir ein Schloss aus Sand  
Irgendwie, irgendwo, irgendwann  
Die Zeit ist reif  
Für ein bisschen Zärtlichkeit  
Irgendwie, irgendwo, irgendwann

Im Sturz durch Zeit und Raum  
Erwacht aus einem Traum  
Nur ein kurzer Augenblick  
Dann kehrt die Nacht zurück

Irgendwie fängt irgendwann  
Irgendwo die Zukunft an  
Ich warte nicht mehr lang  
Liebe wird aus Mut gemacht  
Denk nicht lange nach  
Wir fahr'n auf Feuerrädern  
Richtung Zukunft durch die Nacht

Gib mir die Hand  
Ich bau dir ein Schloss aus Sand  
Irgendwie, irgendwo, irgendwann  
Die Zeit ist reif  
Für ein bisschen Zärtlichkeit  
Irgendwie, irgendwo, irgendwann

Gib mir die Hand  
Ich bau dir ein Schloss aus Sand  
Irgendwie, irgendwo, irgendwann  
Die Zeit ist reif  
Für ein bisschen Zärtlichkeit  
Irgendwie, irgendwo, irgendwann

Gib mir die Hand  
Ich bau dir ein Schloss aus Sand  
Irgendwie, irgendwo, irgendwann  
Die Zeit ist reif  
Für ein bisschen Zärtlichkeit - Irgendwie, irgendwo, irgendwann....



OMLAAAX  
FRISOR | BARREN  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
Omlaax | Riff & voice

## Let it be

When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be  
And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree  
There will be an answer, let it be  
For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they  
will see  
There will be an answer, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
There will be an answer, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be, be

And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on  
me  
Shinin' until tomorrow, let it be  
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

And let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be



OMLaax  
FRISCHER | BÄNDEL  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLaax | Riff & Voice

## Sweet Home Alabama

Big wheels keep on turnin'  
Carry me home to see my kin  
Singin' songs about the Southland  
I miss Alabamy once again, and I think it's a sin, I said

well, I heard Mr. Young sing about her  
well, I heard old Neil put her down  
well, I hope Neil Young will remember  
A Southern man don't need him around, anyhow

Sweet home Alabama  
where the skies are so blue  
Sweet home Alabama  
Lord, I'm comin' home to you

One thing I wanna tell you

In Birmingham, they love the governor (boo, boo, boo!)  
Now we all did what we could do  
Now Watergate does not bother me, uh-uh  
Does your conscience bother you? Tell the truth

Sweet home Alabama  
where the skies are so blue  
Sweet home Alabama (oh, my baby)  
Lord, I'm comin' home to you (here I come, Alabama)  
Speak your mind

Ah-ah-ah (can you feel that?), Alabama  
Ah-ah-ah, Alabama  
Ah-ah-ah, Alabama  
Ah-ah-ah, Alabama

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers  
And they've been known to pick a song or two (yes, they do)  
Lord, they get me off so much  
They pick me up when I'm feelin' blue, now how 'bout you?

Sweet home Alabama (oh)  
where the skies are so blue  
Sweet home Alabama  
Lord, I'm comin' home to you

Sweet home Alabama (home, sweet home, baby)  
where the skies are so blue (and the governor's, too)  
Sweet home Alabama (Lord, yeah)  
Lord, I'm comin' home to you (whoa, whoa, yeah, oh)  
Alright, brother, now

wait one minute  
Oh-oh, sweet Alabama  
Thank you



OMLAX  
FRISBEE | BANNER  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLAX | Riff & Voice

## Riptide

I was scared of dentists and the dark  
I was scared of pretty girls and starting conversations  
Oh, all my friends are turnin' green  
You're the magician's assistant in their dream

Ah-ooh, ah-oh  
And they come unstuck

Lady, runnin' down to the riptide  
Taken away to the dark side  
I wanna be your left-hand man  
I love you when you're singin' that song  
And I got a lump in my throat 'cause  
You're gonna sing the words wrong

There's this movie that I think you'll like  
This guy decides to quit his job and heads to New York City  
This cowboy's runnin' from himself  
And she's been livin' on the highest shelf

Ah-ooh, ah-oh  
And they come unstuck

Lady, runnin' down to the riptide  
Taken away to the dark side  
I wanna be your left-hand man  
I love you when you're singin' that song  
And I got a lump in my throat 'cause  
You're gonna sing the words wrong

I just wanna, I just wanna know  
If you're gonna, if you're gonna stay  
I just gotta, I just gotta know  
I can't have it, I can't have it any other way  
I swear she's destined for the screen  
Closest thing to Michelle Pfeiffer that you've ever seen, oh

Lady, runnin' down to the riptide  
Taken away to the dark side  
I wanna be your left-hand man  
I love you when you're singin' that song  
And I got a lump in my throat 'cause  
You're gonna sing the words wrong

2x Oh lady, runnin' down to the riptide  
Taken away to the dark side  
I wanna be your left-hand man  
I love you when you're singin' that song  
And I got a lump in my throat 'cause  
You're gonna sing the words wrong

## Use Somebody

I've been roamin' around, always lookin' down at all I see  
Painted faces fill the places I can't reach  
You know that I could use somebody  
You know that I could use somebody

Someone like you and all you know and how you speak  
Countless lovers under cover of the street  
You know that I could use somebody  
You know that I could use somebody

Someone like you

Off in the night, while you live it up, I'm off to sleep  
Wagin' wars to shape the poet and the beat  
I hope it's gonna make you notice  
I hope it's gonna make you notice

Someone like me  
Someone like me  
Someone like me  
Somebody

I'm ready now  
I'm ready now

Someone like you  
Somebody  
Someone like you  
Somebody  
Someone like you  
Somebody

I've been roamin' around, always lookin' down at all I see

## Bonnie und Clyde

wir sind uns vorher nie begegnet  
Doch ich hab' dich schon lang vermisst  
Auch wenn ich dich zum ersten Mal hier treff'  
Ich wusste immer, wie du aussiehst  
Mit dir will ich die Pferde stehl'n  
Die uns im Wege sind  
Ich geh' mit dir durch dick und dünn  
Bis an das Ende dieser Welt

Leg deinen Kopf an meine Schulter  
Es ist schön, ihn da zu spür'n  
Und wir spielen Bonnie und Clyde  
Komm, wir klauen uns ein Auto  
Ich fahr dich damit rum  
Und wir spielen Bonnie und Clyde

Was wir zum Leben brauchen  
Werden wir uns schon irgendwie holen  
Wir rauben ein paar Banken aus  
Oder einen Geldtransport  
Wenn es nicht mehr anders geht  
Jeder weiß genau, was er da tut  
wenn er uns aufhalten will

Leg deinen Kopf an meine Schulter  
Es ist schön, ihn da zu spür'n  
Und wir spielen Bonnie und Clyde  
Auch wenn uns die ganze Welt verfolgt  
Wir kümmern uns nicht drum  
Denn wir sind Bonnie und Clyde

Wenn uns der Boden untern den Füßen brennt  
Machen wir uns aus dem Staub  
In den Bergen hängen wir alle ab  
Die etwas von uns wollen  
Lebendig kriegen sie uns nie  
Egal wie viele es sind  
"Tod oder Freiheit" soll auf unserem Grabstein steh'n

Leg deinen Kopf an meine Schulter  
Es ist schön ihn da zu spüren  
Und wir spielen Bonnie und Clyde  
Komm wir bomben uns durchs Leben  
Und öffnen jede Tür  
Denn wir sind Bonnie und Clyde

Leg deinen Kopf an meine Schulter  
Es ist schön, ihn da zu spüren  
Und wir spielen Bonnie und Clyde  
Unsere Liebe soll ein Sprengsatz sein, der ständig explodiert  
Du bist Bonnie, ich bin Clyde



OMLAAX  
FRISOR | BARREN  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLAAX | Riff & Voice

## Skandal im Sperrbezirk

In München steht ein Hofbräuhaus  
Doch Freudenhäuser müssen raus  
Damit in dieser schönen Stadt  
Das Laster keine Chance hat

Doch jeder ist gut informiert  
Weil Rosi täglich inseriert  
Und wenn dich deine Frau nicht liebt  
Wie gut, dass es die Rosi gibt

Und draußen vor der großen Stadt  
Stehen die Nutten sich die Füße platt  
Skandal (Skandal) im Sperrbezirk  
Skandal (Skandal) im Sperrbezirk  
Skandal, Skandal um Rosie

Ja, Rosi hat ein Telefon  
Auch ich hab ihre Nummer schon  
Unter zwounddreißig sechzehn acht  
Herrscht Konjunktur die ganze Nacht

Und draußen im Hotel L'Amour  
Langweilen sich die Damen nur  
weil jeder, den die Sehnsucht quält  
Ganz einfach Rosis Nummer wählt

Und draußen vor der großen Stadt  
Stehen die Nutten sich die Füße platt  
Skandal (Skandal) im Sperrbezirk  
Skandal (Skandal) im Sperrbezirk  
Skandal, Skandal um Rosie

Ja, Rosi hat ein Telefon  
Auch ich hab ihre Nummer schon  
Unter zwounddreißig sechzehn acht  
Herrscht Konjunktur die ganze Nacht

Und draußen im Hotel L'Amour  
Langweilen sich die Damen nur  
weil jeder den die Sehnsucht quält  
Ganz einfach Rosis Nummer wählt

Und draußen vor der großen Stadt  
Stehen die Nutten sich die Füße platt  
Skandal (Skandal) im Sperrbezirk  
Skandal (Skandal) im Sperrbezirk  
Skandal, Skandal um Rosie

, Skandal  
2x (Moral), Skandal, (Moral), Skandal  
(Moral), Skandal, (Moral), Skandal  
(Moral), Skandal, (Moral), Skandal

## Cordula Grün

Sie hieß Cordula Grün  
Ich hab sie tanzen geseh'n  
Dann hab ich sie noch gefragt  
Ob sie morgen mit mir  
Einen Tee trinken mag - Oder ein Fruchtkonzentrat

"Wer zuerst geht, verliert"  
Hat sie dann abends skandiert  
Aus unsrem Tee wurde Bier  
Zwei große Schnaps und sie sagt  
"Komm mit nach Hause zu mir - Mein Mann wohnt eh nicht mehr hier"

In der Bim übern Ring  
Steh ich auf und ich sing  
Ihr ein Liebeslied  
Ihr graut vor Kitschpoesie  
Mit Refrain, mimimi  
Sie mag Tanzmusik

Cordula Grün, Cordula Grün, Cordula Grün  
Ich hab dich, ich hab dich, ich hab dich  
Cordula Grün, du bist so schwer zu versteh'n  
Cordula Grün, ich würd dich gern wiederseh'n  
Cordula Grün Ich hab dich, ich hab dich, ich hab dich  
Ich hab dich tanzen geseh'n

Mir war's am nächsten Tag klar  
Ich will jetzt nur Cordula  
Ich bin und bleib Optimist  
Selbst wenn sie mir verschwieg  
Dass sie verheiratet ist - Mit einem Pädiatrist

Ihr Mann hieß Eberhard Grün  
Er hat sie tanzen geseh'n  
Dann hat er sie noch gefragt  
Ob sie morgen mit ihm  
Vor den Altar treten mag  
Und sie hat ja gesagt

Hätte ich das geahnt  
Hätt ich's anders geplant  
Und hätt weggeseh'n  
Ich konnt nicht fort von ihr geh'n  
Fing auch an, mich zu dreh'n  
Denn sie tanzt so schön

Cordula Grün, Cordula Grün, Cordula Grün  
Ich hab dich, ich hab dich, ich hab dich  
Cordula Grün, du bist so schwer zu versteh'n  
Cordula Grün, ich würd dich gern wiederseh'n  
Cordula Grün Ich hab dich, ich hab dich, ich hab dich  
Ich hab dich tanzen geseh'n

Ich hab dich tanzen geseh'n, Ich hab dich tanzen geseh'n  
Ich hab dich tanzen geseh'



OMLAAX  
FRISOR | BARREN  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
Omlaax | Riff & Voice

## Major Tom (...völlig losgelöst)

Gründlich durchgecheckt steht sie da  
Und wartet auf den Start, alles klar  
Experten streiten sich um ein paar Daten  
Die Crew hat da noch ein paar Fragen  
Doch der Countdown läuft

Effektivität bestimmt das Handeln  
Man verlässt sich blind auf den andern  
Jeder weiß genau, was von ihm abhängt  
Jeder ist im Stress  
Doch Major Tom macht einen Scherz

Dann hebt er ab und

Völlig losgelöst von der Erde  
Schwebt das Raumschiff völlig schwerelos

Die Erdanziehungskraft ist überwunden  
Alles läuft perfekt, schon seit Stunden  
Wissenschaftliche Experimente  
"Doch was nützen die am Ende?"  
Denkt sich Major Tom

Im Kontrollzentrum, da wird man panisch  
Der Kurs der Kapsel, der stimmt ja gar nicht  
"Hallo Major Tom, können Sie hören?  
woll'n Sie das Projekt denn so zerstören?"  
Doch er kann nichts hör'n

Er schwebt weiter

Völlig losgelöst von der Erde  
Schwebt das Raumschiff völlig schwerelos

Die Erde schimmert blau, sein letzter Funk kommt  
"Grüßt mir meine Frau", und er verstummt  
Unten trauern noch die Egoisten  
Major Tom denkt sich: "Wenn die wüssten  
Mich führt hier ein Licht durch das All  
Das kennt ihr noch nicht, ich komme bald  
Mir wird kalt"

Völlig losgelöst von der Erde  
Schwebt das Raumschiff schwerelos  
Völlig losgelöst von der Erde  
Schwebt das Raumschiff schwerelos  
Völlig losgelöst von der Erde  
Schwebt das Raumschiff völlig schwerelos

Los

Los

Los

Los



OMLAAX  
FRISCHER | BÄNDELN  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
Omlaax | Riff & Voice

## Nur kurz die Welt retten

... Ich wär' so gern dabei gewesen  
Doch ich hab viel zu viel zu tun  
Lass uns später weiter reden  
Da draußen brauchen sie mich jetzt  
Die Situation wird unterschätzt  
Und vielleicht hängt unser Leben davon ab  
Ich weiß es ist dir ernst, du kannst mich hier grad nicht entbehren  
Nur keine Angst, ich bleib' nicht all zu lange fern

... Muss nur noch kurz die Welt retten  
Danach flieg' ich zu dir  
Noch 148 Mails checken  
Wer weiß was mir dann noch passiert, denn es passiert so viel  
Muss nur noch kurz die Welt retten  
Und gleich danach bin ich wieder bei dir

... Irgendwie bin ich spät dran  
Fang' schon mal mit dem Essen an  
Ich stoß' dann später dazu  
Du fragst: „Wieso, weshalb, warum?“  
Ich sag': „Wer sowas fragt ist dumm“  
Denn du scheinst wohl nicht zu wissen, was ich tu'  
'Ne ganz besondere Mission  
Lass mich dich mit Details verschonen  
Genug gesagt, genug Information

... Muss nur noch kurz die Welt retten  
Danach flieg' ich zu dir  
Noch 148 Mails checken  
Wer weiß was mir dann noch passiert, denn es passiert so viel  
Muss nur noch kurz die Welt retten  
Und gleich danach bin ich wieder bei dir

... Die Zeit läuft mir davon  
Zu warten wäre eine Schande für die ganze Weltbevölkerung  
Ich muss jetzt los, sonst gibt's die große Katastrophe  
Merkst du nicht, dass wir in Not sind?

... Ich muss jetzt echt die Welt retten  
Danach flieg' ich zu dir  
Noch 148 Mails checken  
Wer weiß was mir dann noch passiert, denn es passiert so viel

... Muss nur noch kurz die Welt retten  
Danach flieg' ich zu dir  
Noch 148.713 Mails checken  
Wer weiß was mir dann noch passiert, denn es passiert so viel  
Muss nur noch kurz die Welt retten  
Und gleich danach bin ich wieder bei dir



OMLAAX  
FRISORA | BARREN  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLaax | Riff & Voice

## Take Me Home, Country Roads

Almost Heaven, West Virginia  
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River  
Life is old there, older than the trees  
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze

Country roads, take me home  
To the place I belong  
West Virginia, mountain mama  
Take me home, country roads

All my memories gather 'round her  
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water  
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky  
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

Country roads, take me home  
To the place I belong  
West Virginia, mountain mama  
Take me home, country roads

I hear her voice in the mornin' hour, she calls me  
The radio reminds me of my home far away  
Drivin' down the road, I get a feelin'  
That I should've been home yesterday, yesterday

Country roads, take me home  
To the place I belong  
West Virginia, mountain mama  
Take me home, country roads

Country roads, take me home  
To the place I belong  
West Virginia, mountain mama  
Take me home, country roads

Take me home, (down) country roads  
Take me home, (down) country roads

## Angels

I sit and wait  
Does an angel contemplate my fate?  
And do they know the places where we go  
When we're grey and old?  
'Cause I have been told  
That salvation lets their wings unfold

So when I'm lying in my bed  
Thoughts running through my head  
And I feel that love is dead  
I'm loving angels instead

And through it all she offers me protection  
A lot of love and affection, whether I'm right or wrong  
And down the waterfall, wherever it may take me  
I know that life won't break me  
When I come to call, she won't forsake me  
I'm loving angels instead

When I'm feeling weak  
And my pain walks down a one way street  
I look above  
And I know I'll always be blessed with love

And as the feeling grows  
She brings flesh to my bones  
And when love is dead  
I'm loving angels instead

And through it all she offers me protection  
A lot of love and affection, whether I'm right or wrong  
And down the waterfall, wherever it may take me  
I know that life won't break me  
When I come to call, she won't forsake me  
I'm loving angels instead

And through it all she offers me protection  
A lot of love and affection, whether I'm right or wrong  
And down the waterfall, wherever it may take me  
I know that life won't break me  
When I come to call, she won't forsake me  
I'm loving angels instead



OMLaax  
FRISCH | HANDGEMACHT  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLaax | Riff & Voice

## Zombie

Another head hangs lowly  
Child is slowly taken  
And the violence caused such silence  
Who are we mistaken?

But you see, it's not me  
It's not my family  
In your head, in your head, they are fighting  
With their tanks, and their bombs  
And their bombs, and their guns  
In your head, in your head they are crying

In your head, in your head  
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie  
What's in your head, in your head?  
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie, oh

Another mother's breaking  
Heart is taking over  
When the violence causes silence  
We must be mistaken

It's the same old theme  
Since 1916  
In your head, in your head, they're still fighting  
With their tanks, and their bombs  
And their bombs, and their guns  
In your head, in your head, they are dying

In your head, in your head  
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie  
What's in your head, in your head?  
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie



OMLaax  
FRISCHER | HANDER  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLaax | Riff & Voice

## Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht

Weine nicht, wenn der Regen fällt  
Dam-dam, dam-dam  
Es gibt einen, der zu dir hält  
Dam-dam, dam-dam

Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht  
Aber unsere Liebe nicht  
Alles, alles geht vorbei  
Doch wir sind uns treu

Kann ich einmal nicht bei dir sein  
Dam-dam, dam-dam  
Denk daran, du bist nicht allein  
Dam-dam, dam-dam

Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht  
Aber unsere Liebe nicht  
Alles, alles geht vorbei  
Doch wir sind uns treu

Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht  
Aber unsre Liebe nicht  
Alles, alles, alles geht vorbei  
Doch wir sind uns treu

Nimm den goldenen Ring von mir  
Dam-dam, dam-dam  
Bist du traurig, dann sagt er dir  
Dam-dam, dam-dam

Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht  
Aber unsere Liebe nicht  
Alles, alles geht vorbei  
Doch wir sind uns treu

Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht  
Aber unsre, unsre Liebe nicht  
Alles, alles, alles geht vorbei  
Doch wir sind uns treu

Everybody now!

Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht  
Aber unsre Liebe nicht  
Alles, alles, alles, alles geht vorbei



OMLaax  
FRISOR | BARREN  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLaax | Riff & voice

## Boulevard Of Broken Dreams

I walk a lonely road  
The only one that I have ever known  
Don't know where it goes  
But it's home to me, and I walk alone  
I walk this empty street  
On the Boulevard of Broken Dreams  
Where the city sleeps  
And I'm the only one, and I walk alone

I walk alone, I walk alone  
I walk alone, and I walk a-

My shadow's the only one that walks beside me  
My shallow heart's the only thing that's beatin'  
Sometimes, I wish someone out there will find me  
'Til then, I walk alone

Ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah  
Ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah

I'm walkin' down the line  
That divides me somewhere in my mind  
On the borderline  
Of the edge and where I walk alone  
Read between the lines  
What's fucked up and everything's all right  
Check my vital signs  
To know I'm still alive, and I walk alone

I walk alone, I walk alone  
I walk alone, and I walk a-

My shadow's the only one that walks beside me  
My shallow heart's the only thing that's beatin'  
Sometimes, I wish someone out there will find me  
'Til then, I walk alone

Ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah  
Ah-ah, ah-ah - I walk alone, and I walk a-

I walk this empty street  
On the Boulevard of Broken Dreams  
Where the city sleeps  
And I'm the only one, and I walk a-

My shadow's the only one that walks beside me  
My shallow heart's the only thing that's beatin'  
Sometimes, I wish someone out there will find me  
'Til then, I walk alone



OMLaax  
FRISOR | BARREN  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLaax | Riff & Voice

## It's My Life

This ain't a song for the broken-hearted  
No silent prayer for the faith-departed  
I ain't gonna be just a face in the crowd  
You're gonna hear my voice  
When I shout it out loud

It's my life  
It's now or never  
I ain't gonna live forever  
I just want to live while I'm alive

It's my life  
My heart is like the open highway  
Like Frankie said, "I did it my way"  
I just want to live while I'm alive  
It's my life

This is for the ones who stood their ground  
It's for Tommy and Gina who never backed down  
Tomorrow's getting harder, make no mistake  
Luck ain't enough, you've got to make your own breaks

It's my life  
It's now or never  
I ain't gonna live forever  
I just want to live while I'm alive

It's my life  
My heart is like the open highway  
Like Frankie said, "I did it my way"  
I just want to live while I'm alive  
It's my life

You better stand tall when they're calling you out  
Don't bend, don't break, baby, don't back down

It's my life  
It's now or never  
I ain't gonna live forever  
I just want to live while I'm alive

It's my life  
My heart is like the open highway  
Like Frankie said, "I did it my way"  
I just want to live while I'm alive



OMLaAX  
FRISBEE | BANNER  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLaAX | Riff & Voice

## Smoke On The Water

We all came out to Montreux  
On the Lake Geneva shoreline  
To make records with a mobile  
We didn't have much time  
Frank Zappa and the Mothers  
Were at the best place around  
But some stupid with a flare gun  
Burned the place to the ground

Smoke on the water  
A fire in the sky  
Smoke on the water

They burned down the gambling house  
It died with an awful sound  
Uh, Funky Claude was running in and out  
Pulling kids on the ground  
When it all was over  
We had to find another place  
But Swiss time was running out  
It seemed that we would lose the race

Smoke on the water  
A fire in the sky  
Smoke on the water

We ended up at the Grand Hotel  
It was empty, cold, and bare  
But with the Rolling truck Stones thing just outside  
Making our music there  
With a few red lights, a few old beds  
We make a place to sweat  
No matter what we get out of this  
Ha, I know, I know we'll never forget

Smoke on the water  
A fire in the sky  
Smoke on the water

## I Love Rock 'n' Roll

I saw him dancin' there by the record machine  
I knew he must've been about 17  
The beat was goin' strong  
Playin' my favorite song

And I could tell it wouldn't be long  
'Til he was with me, yeah, me  
And I could tell it wouldn't be long  
'Til he was with me, yeah, me, singin'

"I love rock 'n roll - So put another dime in the jukebox, baby  
I love rock 'n roll - So come and take your time and dance with me"

He smiled, so I got up and asked for his name  
"That don't matter", he said, "'Cause it's all the same"  
Said, "Can I take you home where we can be alone?"

And next, we were movin' on, he was with me, yeah, me  
Next, we were movin' on, he was with me, yeah, me, singin'

"I love rock 'n roll - So put another dime in the jukebox, baby  
I love rock 'n roll -So come and take your time and dance with me"

said, "Can I take you home where we can be alone?"

Next, we were movin' on, he was with me, yeah, me  
And we'll be movin' on and singin' that same old song  
Yeah, with me, singin'

"I love rock 'n roll  
So put another dime in the jukebox, baby  
I love rock 'n roll  
So come and take your time and dance with me"

I love rock 'n roll  
So put another dime in the jukebox, baby  
I love rock 'n roll  
So come and take your time and dance with-

I love rock 'n roll  
So put another dime in the jukebox, baby  
I love rock 'n roll  
So come and take your time and dance with-

I love rock 'n roll  
So put another dime in the jukebox, baby  
I love rock 'n roll  
So come and take your time and dance with-



OMLaax  
FRISCH | BÄCKEN  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLaax | Riff & Voice

## We Will Rock You

Buddy, you're a boy, make a big noise  
Playing in the street, gonna be a big man someday  
You've got mud on your face, you big disgrace  
Kicking your can all over the place, singin'

We will, we will rock you  
We will, we will rock you

Buddy, you're a young man, hard man  
Shouting in the street, gonna take on the world someday  
You got blood on your face, you big disgrace  
Waving your banner all over the place

We will, we will rock you, sing it, oh  
We will, we will rock you

Buddy, you're an old man, poor man  
Pleading with your eyes, gonna make you some peace someday  
You got mud on your face, big disgrace  
Somebody better put you back into your place

We will, we will rock you, sing it  
We will, we will rock you, everybody  
We will, we will rock you, hm  
We will, we will rock you, alright

## Time After Time

Lying in my bed  
I hear the clock tick and think of you  
Caught up in circles  
Confusion is nothing new  
Flashback, warm nights  
Almost left behind  
Suitcase of memories  
Time after

Sometimes, you picture me  
I'm walking too far ahead  
You're calling to me  
I can't hear what you've said  
Then you say, "Go slow"  
I fall behind  
The second hand unwinds

If you're lost, you can look, and you will find me  
Time after time  
If you fall, I will catch you, I'll be waiting  
Time after time  
If you're lost, you can look, and you will find me  
Time after time  
If you fall, I will catch you, I'll be waiting (I will be waiting)  
Time after time

After my picture fades  
And darkness has turned to gray  
Watching through windows  
You're wondering if I'm okay  
Secrets stolen from deep inside (deep inside)  
And the drum beats out of time

If you're lost, you can look, and you will find me  
Time after time  
If you fall, I will catch you, I'll be waiting  
Time after time  
If you're lost, you can look, and you will find me  
Time after time  
If you fall, I will catch you, I will be waiting  
Time after time

Time after time  
I got a suitcase of memories  
I almost left behind - Time after time  
Time, time, time  
You said (you said) - "Go slow"  
But I fall behind (I fall behind)  
Time and time and time - Time after time



OMLAAX  
FRISCH | BÄCKEN  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLAAX | Riff & voice

## Über den wolken

Wind Nord-Ost, Startbahn null-drei  
Bis hier hör ich die Motoren  
Wie ein Pfeil zieht sie vorbei  
Und es dröhnt in meinen Ohren  
Und der nasse Asphalt bebt  
Wie ein Schleier staubt der Regen  
Bis sie abhebt und sie schwebt  
Der Sonne entgegen

Über den wolken  
Muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein  
Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen - Sagt man  
Blieben darunter verborgen - Und dann  
würde was uns groß und wichtig erscheint  
Plötzlich nichtig und klein

Ich seh ihr noch lange nach  
Seh sie die dunklen wolken erklimmen  
Bis die Lichter nach und nach  
Ganz im Regengrau verschwimmen  
Meine Augen haben schon  
Jenen winz'gen Punkt verloren  
Nur von fern klingt monoton  
Das Summen der Motoren

Über den wolken  
Muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein  
Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen - Sagt man  
Blieben darunter verborgen - Und dann  
würde was uns groß und wichtig erscheint  
Plötzlich nichtig und klein

Dann ist alles still, ich geh  
Regen durchdringt meine Jacke  
Irgendjemand kocht Kaffee  
In der Luftaufsichtsbaracke

In den Pfützen schwimmt Benzin  
Schillernd wie ein Regenbogen  
wolken spiegeln sich darin  
Ich wär gern mitgeflogen

2x Über den wolken  
Muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein  
Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen - Sagt man  
Blieben darunter verborgen - Und dann  
würde was uns groß und wichtig erscheint  
Plötzlich nichtig und klein

## Teenage Dirtbag

Her name is Noelle, I have a dream about her  
She rings my bell, I got gym class in half an hour  
Oh, how she rocks in Keds and tube socks  
But she doesn't know who I am  
And she doesn't give a damn about me

'Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag, baby  
Yeah, I'm just a teenage dirtbag, baby  
Listen to Iron Maiden, baby, with me  
(Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)

Her boyfriend's a - and he brings a - to school  
And he'd simply kick my -ss if he knew the truth  
He lives on my block and he drives an IROC  
But he doesn't know who I am  
And he doesn't give a damn about me

'Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag, baby  
Yeah, I'm just a teenage dirtbag, baby  
Listen to Iron Maiden, maybe with me?  
(Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)

Oh yeah, dirtbag  
No, she doesn't know what she's missin'  
Oh yeah, dirtbag  
No, she doesn't know what she's missin'

Man, I feel like mold, it's prom night, and I am lonely  
Lo and behold, she's walkin' over to me  
This must be fake, my lip starts to shake  
How does she know who I am?  
And why does she give a damn about me?

I've got two tickets to Iron Maiden, baby  
Come with me Friday, don't say maybe  
I'm just a teenage dirtbag, baby, like you  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

Oh yeah, dirtbag  
No, she doesn't know what she's missin'  
Oh yeah, dirtbag  
No, she doesn't know what she's missin', yeah

## Free Fallin'

She's a good girl, loves her mama  
Loves Jesus and America too  
She's a good girl, is crazy 'bout Elvis  
Loves horses and her boyfriend too

And it's a long day livin' in Reseda  
There's a freeway runnin' through the yard  
And I'm a bad boy, 'cause I don't even miss her  
I'm a bad boy for breakin' her heart

And I'm free  
Free fallin'  
Yeah, I'm free  
Free fallin'

And all the vampires walkin' through the valley  
Move west down Ventura Boulevard (Ventura Boulevard)  
And all the bad boys are standin' in the shadows  
And the good girls are home with broken hearts

And I'm free  
I'm free fallin'  
Yeah, I'm free  
Free fallin'

Free fallin', now I'm free fallin', now I'm  
Free fallin', now I'm free fallin', now I'm

## **Irony**

An old man turned 98  
He won the lottery and died the next day  
It's a black fly in your Chardonnay  
It's a death row pardon two minutes too late

And isn't it ironic? Don't you think?

It's like rain on your wedding day  
It's a free ride when you've already paid  
It's the good advice that you just didn't take  
And who would've thought? It figures

Mr. Play-It-Safe was afraid to fly  
He packed his suitcase and kissed his kids goodbye  
He waited his whole damn life to take that flight  
And as the plane crashed down, he thought, "well, isn't this nice?"

And isn't it ironic? Don't you think?

It's like rain on your wedding day  
It's a free ride when you've already paid  
It's the good advice that you just didn't take  
And who would've thought? It figures

well, life has a funny way of sneakin' up on you  
when you think everything's okay and everything's goin' right  
Yeah, well, life has a funny way of helpin' you out  
when you think everything's gone wrong and everything blows up in  
your face

A traffic jam when you're already late  
A "No Smoking" sign on your cigarette break  
It's like ten thousand spoons when all you need is a knife  
It's meeting the man of my dreams, then meeting his beautiful  
husband

And isn't it ironic? Don't you think?  
A little too ironic, and yeah, I really do think

It's like rain on your wedding day  
It's a free ride when you've already paid  
It's the good advice that you just didn't take  
And who would've thought? It figures

## Proud Mary

Left a good job in the city  
Workin' for the man every night and day  
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'  
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

Big wheel keep on turnin'  
Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis  
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans  
But I never saw the good side of the city  
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

Big wheel keep on turnin'  
Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
Rollin', rollin' (yeah), rollin' on the river

Rollin', rollin' (yeah), rollin' on the river

If you come down to the river  
Bet you're gonna find some people who live  
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money  
People on the river are happy to give

Big wheel keep on turnin'  
Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
Rollin' (yeah), rollin', rollin' on the river

Rollin', rollin' (yeah), rollin' on the river  
Rollin' (yeah), rollin', rollin' on the river



OMLAX  
FRISBEE | BANNER  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLAX | Riff & Voice

## Walking on Sunshine

I used to think maybe you loved me, now, baby, I'm sure  
And I just can't wait 'til the day when you knock on my door  
Now every time I go for the mailbox, gotta hold myself down  
'Cause I just can't wait 'til you write me you're coming around

Now I'm walking on sunshine, whoa  
I'm walking on sunshine, whoa  
I'm walking on sunshine, whoa  
And don't it feel good?  
All right now  
And don't it feel good?

I used to think maybe you loved me, now I know that it's true  
And I don't wanna spend my whole life, just a waiting for you  
Now I don't want you back for the weekend, not back for a day  
I said, baby, I just want you back and I want you to stay

Now I'm walking on sunshine, whoa  
I'm walking on sunshine, whoa  
I'm walking on sunshine, whoa  
And don't it feel good?  
All right now  
And don't it feel good?  
Yeah, oh, right now  
And don't it feel good?

walking on sunshine  
walking on sunshine  
I feel alive, I feel the love, I feel the love the way I feel  
I feel alive, I feel the love, I feel the love that's really real  
I'm on sunshine, baby, oh  
Oh, yeah, I'm on sunshine, baby Oh

I'm walking on sunshine, whoa  
I'm walking on sunshine, whoa  
I'm walking on sunshine, whoa  
And don't it feel good?  
Ho yeah now  
And don't it feel good?  
Ho right now  
And don't it feel good?



OMLaAX  
FRISCHER | HANDER  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLaAX | Riff & Voice

## Denkmal

Komm mal ans Fenster, komm her zu mir  
Siehst du da drüben? Gleich da hinterm Wellblechzaun  
Da drüben auf dem Platz vor Aldi  
Haben sie unser Abbild in Stein gehau'n  
Komm auf die Straße, komm her zu mir  
Überall Blum'n und Girlanden, halb zerknüllt  
Sieht so aus, als hätten die unser Denkmal  
Heute Nacht schon ohne uns enthüllt

Hol den Vorschlaghammer  
Sie haben uns ein Denkmal gebaut  
Und jeder Vollidiot weiß, dass das die Liebe versaut  
Ich werd' die schlechtesten Sprayer dieser Stadt engagier'n  
Die soll'n nachts noch die Trümmer mit Parol'n beschmier'n

Komm auf die Beine, komm her zu mir  
Es wird bald hell und wir hab'n nicht ewig Zeit  
Wenn uns jetzt hier wer erwischt, sind wir für immer vereint  
In Beton und Seligkeit

Sie haben uns ein Denkmal gebaut  
Und jeder Vollidiot weiß, dass das die Liebe versaut  
Ich werd' die schlechtesten Sprayer dieser Stadt engagier'n  
Die soll'n nachts noch die Trümmer mit Parol'n beschmier'n  
Sie haben uns ein Denkmal gebaut  
Und jeder Vollidiot weiß, dass das die Liebe versaut  
Ich werd' die schlechtesten Sprayer dieser Stadt engagier'n  
Die soll'n nachts noch die Trümmer mit Parol'n beschmier'n

Siehst du die Inschrift da unten bei den Schuh'n?  
Da steht in goldener Schrift, wir soll'n in Ewigkeit ruh'n

Hol den Vorschlaghammer  
Sie haben uns ein Denkmal gebaut  
Und jeder Vollidiot weiß, dass das die Liebe versaut  
Ich werd' die schlechtesten Sprayer dieser Stadt engagier'n  
Die soll'n nachts noch die Trümmer mit Parol'n beschmier'n

Sie haben uns ein Denkmal gebaut  
Und jeder Vollidiot weiß, dass das die Liebe versaut  
Ich werd' die schlechtesten Sprayer dieser Stadt engagier'n  
Die soll'n nachts noch die Trümmer mit Parol'n beschmier'n



Omlaax  
FRISORA | BARREN  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
Omlaax | Riff & Voice

## This Is the Life

Oh the wind whistles down  
The cold dark street tonight  
And the people they were dancing to the music vibe  
And the boys chase the girls with the curls in their hair  
while the shy tormented youth sit way over there  
And the songs they get louder  
Each one better than before

And you're singing the songs  
Thinking this is the life  
And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size  
where you gonna go? where you gonna go?  
where you gonna sleep tonight?

And you're singing the songs  
Thinking this is the life  
And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size  
where you gonna go? where you gonna go?  
where you gonna sleep tonight?  
where you gonna sleep tonight?

So you're heading down the road in your taxi for four  
And you're waiting outside Jimmy's front door  
But nobody's in and nobody's home 'til four  
So you're sitting there with nothing to do  
Talking about Robert Riger and his motley crew  
And where you're gonna go and where you're gonna sleep tonight

And you're singing the songs  
Thinking this is the life  
And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size  
where you gonna go? where you gonna go?  
where you gonna sleep tonight?

And you're singing the songs  
Thinking this is the life  
And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size  
where you gonna go? where you gonna go?  
where you gonna sleep tonight?  
where you gonna sleep tonight?

4x And you're singing the songs  
Thinking this is the life  
And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size  
where you gonna go? where you gonna go?  
where you gonna sleep tonight?



OMLaax  
FRISOR | BARREN  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLaax | Riff & Voice

## Like a virgin

I made it through the wilderness  
Somehow I made it through  
Didn't know how lost I was  
Until I found you

I was beat - Incomplete  
I'd been had, I was sad and blue

But you made me feel  
Yeah, you made me feel  
shiny and new (Hoo)

Like a virgin - Touched for the very first time  
Like a virgi - When your heart beats  
Next to mine

Gonna give you all my love, boy  
My fear is fading fast  
Been saving it all for you  
'Cause only love can last

You're so fine - And you're mine  
Make me strong, yeah you make me bold

Oh your love thawed out  
Yeah, your love thawed out  
What was scared and cold

Like a virgin, hey - Touched for the very first time  
Like a virgin - with your heartbeat  
Next to mine

You're so fine  
And you're mine  
I'll be yours  
'Til the end of time

'Cause you made me feel  
Yeah, you made me feel  
I've nothing to hide

2x Like a virgin, hey  
Touched for the very first time  
Like a virgin  
With your heartbeat  
Next to mine



OMLaAX  
FRISBOU | BÄNKEN  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLaAX | Riff & voice

## shallow

Tell me something, girl  
Are you happy in this modern world?  
Or do you need more?  
Is there something else you're searchin' for?

I'm falling  
In all the good times, I find myself longin' for change  
And in the bad times, I fear myself

Tell me something, boy  
Aren't you tired trying to fill that void?  
Or do you need more?  
Ain't it hard keeping it so hardcore?

I'm falling  
In all the good times, I find myself longing for change  
And in the bad times, I fear myself

I'm off the deep end, watch as I dive in  
I'll never meet the ground  
Crash through the surface, where they can't hurt us  
We're far from the shallow now

In the sha-ha, sha-ha-llow  
In the sha-ha-sha-la-la-la-llow  
In the sha-ha, sha-ha-llow  
We're far from the shallow now

Oh, ha-ah-ah  
Ah, ha-ah-ah, oh, ah  
Ha-ah-ah-ah

I'm off the deep end, watch as I dive in  
I'll never meet the ground  
Crash through the surface, where they can't hurt us  
We're far from the shallow now

In the sha-ha, sha-ha-llow  
In the sha-ha-sha-la-la-la-llow  
In the sha-ha, sha-ha-llow  
We're far from the shallow now



OMLaax  
FRISBOU | BÄNKEN  
CAFÉ | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLaax | Riff & Voice

## Ich will keine Schokolade

Ich lebe unerhört solide  
Und habe nie ein Rendezvous  
Ich gehe höchstens mit den Eltern  
Ein Stück spazieren ab und zu  
Mein Vater sagt, so muss das bleiben  
Und dafür schenkt er mir Konfekt  
Doch neulich platzte mir der Kragen  
Weil mir Konfekt nun mal nicht schmeckt

Ich will keine Schokolade  
Ich will lieber einen Mann  
Ich will einen, der mich küssen  
Und um den Finger wickeln kann

Ich hatte neulich grad Geburtstag  
Oh, diesen Tag vergess' ich nie  
Denn alle Tanten und Verwandten  
Die waren mit von der Partie  
Sie brachten Rosen und Narzissen  
Und Schokolade zentnerschwer  
Da hat's mich plötzlich fortgerissen  
Ich schrie: „Ich will das Zeug nicht mehr!“

Ich will keine Schokolade  
Ich will lieber einen Mann  
Ich will einen, der mich küssen  
Und um den Finger wickeln kann

Ich kaufte Sonntag auf dem Rummel  
Für zwanzig Pfennig mir ein Los  
Ich hab auch wirklich was gewonnen  
Doch die Enttäuschung, die war groß  
Denn ich gewann dort einen Teddy  
Aus Schokolad' und Marzipan  
Den schmiss' ich wütend in die Menge  
Und schrie den Losverkäufer an

Ich will keine Schokolade  
Ich will lieber einen Mann  
Ich will einen, der mich küssen  
Und um den Finger wickeln kann  
Ich will einen, der mich küssen  
Und um den Finger wickeln kann

## Kiss Me

Kiss me out of the bearded barley  
Nightly beside the green, green grass  
Swing, swing, swing the spinning step  
You wear those shoes and I will wear that dress

Oh, kiss me beneath the milky twilight  
Lead me out on the moonlit floor  
Lift your open hand  
Strike up the band and make the fireflies dance  
Silver moon's sparkling  
So, kiss me

Kiss me down by the broken tree house  
Swing me upon its hanging tire  
Bring, bring, bring your flowered hat  
We'll take the trail marked on your father's map

Oh, kiss me beneath the milky twilight  
Lead me out on the moonlit floor  
Lift your open hand  
Strike up the band and make the fireflies dance  
Silver moon's sparkling  
So, kiss me

Kiss me beneath the milky twilight  
Lead me out on the moonlit floor  
Lift your open hand  
Strike up the band and make the fireflies dance  
Silver moon's sparkling

So kiss me

So, kiss me

So kiss me

So kiss me



OMLaAX  
FRISCH | HAND  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLaAX | Riff & voice

## Ain't No Sunshine

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone  
It's not warm when she's away  
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone  
And she's always gone too long  
Anytime she's goes away

wonder this time where she's gone  
wonder if she's gone to stay  
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone  
And this house just ain't no home  
Anytime she goes away

And I know, I know, I know, I know  
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know  
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know  
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know  
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know  
I know, I know  
Hey, I ought to leave young thing alone  
But ain't no sunshine when she's gone, whoa, whoa

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone  
Only darkness every day  
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone  
And this house just ain't no home  
Anytime she goes away

Anytime she goes away  
Anytime she goes away  
Anytime she goes away

## Am Tag, als Conny Kramer starb

Wir lagen träumend im Gras  
Die Köpfe voll verrückter Ideen  
Da sagte er nur zum Spaß  
"Komm, lass uns auf die Reise geh'n"

Doch der Rauch schmeckte bitter  
Aber Conny sagte mir, was er sah  
Ein Meer von Licht und Farben  
Wir ahnten nicht, was bald darauf geschah

Am Tag, als Conny Kramer starb  
Und alle Glocken klangen  
Am Tag, als Conny Kramer starb  
Und alle Freunde weinten um ihn  
Das war ein schwerer Tag, weil in mir eine Welt zerbrach

Er versprach oft: "Ich lass es sein"  
Das gab mir wieder neuen Mut  
Und ich redete mir ein  
Mit Liebe wird alles gut

Doch aus den Joints, da wurden Trips  
Es gab keinen Halt auf der schiefen Bahn  
Die Leute fingen an zu reden  
Aber keiner bot Conny Hilfe an

Am Tag, als Conny Kramer starb  
Und alle Glocken klangen  
Am Tag, als Conny Kramer starb  
Und alle Freunde weinten um ihn  
Das war ein schwerer Tag, weil in mir eine Welt zerbrach

Beim letzten Mal sagte er  
"Nun kann ich den Himmel seh'n"  
Ich schrie ihn an: "Oh, komm zurück"  
Er konnte es nicht mehr versteh'n

Ich hatte nicht einmal mehr Tränen  
Ich hatte alles verloren, was ich hab  
Das Leben geht einfach weiter  
Mir bleiben nur noch die Blumen auf seinem Grab

Am Tag, als Conny Kramer starb  
Und alle Glocken klangen  
Am Tag, als Conny Kramer starb  
Und alle Freunde weinten um ihn  
Das war ein schwerer Tag, weil in mir eine Welt zerbrach



OMLAAX  
FRISOR | BÄNKEN  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
Omlaax | Riff & Voice

## Purple Rain

I never meant to cause you any sorrow  
I never meant to cause you any pain  
I only wanted one time to see you laughing

I only want to see you laughing  
In the purple rain

Purple rain, purple rain  
Purple rain, purple rain  
Purple rain, purple rain  
I only want to see you bathing  
In the purple rain

I never wanted to be your weekend lover  
I only wanted to be some kind of friend, hey  
Baby, I could never steal you from another  
It's such a shame our friendship had to end

Purple rain, purple rain  
Purple rain, purple rain  
Purple rain, purple rain  
Only wanted to see you underneath the purple rain

I never meant to cause you any sorrow  
I never meant to cause you any pain  
I only wanted one time to see you laughing

I only want to see you laughing  
In the purple rain

Purple rain, purple rain  
Purple rain, purple rain  
Purple rain, purple rain  
I only want to see you bathing  
In the purple rain



OMLaAX  
FRISCHER | HANDER  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLaAX | Riff & Voice

## Ain't Nobody

Captured effortlessly  
That's the way it was  
Happened so naturally  
I did not know it was love  
The next thing I felt was you  
Holding me close  
What was I gonna do?  
I let myself go

And now we're flyin' through the stars  
I hope this night will last forever  
Oh-whoa-oh-oh

Ain't nobody  
Loves me better  
Makes me happy  
Makes me feel this way  
Ain't nobody  
Loves me better than you

I've been waiting for you  
It's been so long  
I knew just what I would do when I heard your song.  
You filled my heart with a kiss  
You gave me freedom  
You knew I could not resist  
I needed someone.  
And now we're flying through the stars  
I hope this night will last forever  
Oh-whoa-oh-oh

Ain't nobody  
Loves me better  
Makes me happy  
Makes me feel this way  
Ain't nobody  
Loves me better than you

At first you put your arms around me  
Then you put your charms around me.  
We stare into each other's eyes  
And what we see is no surprise

2x Ain't nobody  
Loves me better  
Makes me happy  
Makes me feel this way  
Ain't nobody  
Loves me better than you



OMLAX  
FRISBOU | BARRON  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLAX | Riff & Voice

## Männer

Männer nehm'n in den Arm, Männer geben Geborgenheit  
Männer weinen heimlich, Männer brauchen viel Zärtlichkeit  
Oh, Männer sind so verletzlich  
Männer sind auf dieser Welt einfach unersetzlich

Männer kaufen Frauen, Männer stehen ständig unter Strom  
Männer baggern wie blöde, Männer lügen am Telefon  
Oh, Männer sind allzeit bereit  
Männer bestechen durch ihr Geld und ihre Lässigkeit

Männer haben's schwer, nehmen's leicht  
Außen hart und innen ganz weich  
werden als Kind schon auf Mann geeicht  
Wann ist ein Mann ein Mann?  
Wann ist ein Mann ein Mann?  
Wann ist ein Mann ein Mann?

Männer haben Muskeln, Männer sind furchtbar stark  
Männer können alles, Männer kriegen 'nen Herzinfarkt  
Oh, Männer sind einsame Streiter  
Müssen durch jede Wand, müssen immer weiter

Männer haben's schwer, nehmen's leicht  
Außen hart und innen ganz weich  
werden als Kind schon auf Mann geeicht  
Wann ist ein Mann ein Mann?  
Wann ist ein Mann ein Mann?  
Wann ist ein Mann ein Mann?

Männer führen Kriege, Männer sind schon als Baby blau  
Männer rauchen Pfeife, Männer sind furchtbar schlau  
Männer bauen Raketen  
Männer machen alles ga-ganz genau

Wann ist ein Mann ein Mann?  
Wann ist ein Mann ein Mann?

Männer kriegen keine Kinder, Männer kriegen dünnes Haar  
Männer sind auch Menschen, Männer sind etwas sonderbar  
Und Männer sind so verletzlich  
Männer sind auf dieser Welt einfach unersetzlich

Männer haben's schwer, nehmen's leicht  
Außen hart und innen ganz weich  
werden als Kind schon auf Mann geeicht  
Wann ist ein Mann ein Mann?  
Wann ist ein Mann ein Mann?  
Wann ist ein Mann ein Mann?

Ab wann ist man ein Mann?  
Ab wann ist man ein Mann? - Ab wann ist man ein Mann?



OMLAAX  
FRISOR | BARREN  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLAAX | Riff & Voice

## Ohne dich (schlaf ich heut nacht nicht ein)

Ich will mich nicht verändern, um dir zu imponieren  
nicht den ganzen Abend, Probleme diskutieren  
aber eines geb ich zu, das was ich will bist Du!

Ich will nichts garantieren, was ich nicht halten kann  
will mit dir was erleben besser gleich als irgendwann  
und ich gebe offen zu, das was ich will bist Du!

Ohne dich schlaf ich heut Nacht nicht ein  
Ohne dich fahr ich heut Nacht nicht heim  
Ohne dich komm ich heut nicht zur Ruh  
Das was ich will bist Du!

Ohne dich schlaf ich heut Nacht nicht ein  
Ohne dich fahr ich heut Nacht nicht heim  
Ohne dich komm ich heut nicht zur Ruh  
Das was ich will bist Du!

Ich will nicht alles sagen, nicht so viel erklären  
nicht mit so vielen Worten, den Augenblick zerstören  
Aber eines geb ich zu, das was ich will bist Du!

Ich will auch nichts erzählen, was dich eh nicht interessiert  
will mit dir was erleben, das und beide fasziniert  
und ich gebe offen zu, das was ich will, bist Du!

Ohne dich schlaf ich heut Nacht nicht ein  
Ohne dich fahr ich heut Nacht nicht heim  
Ohne dich komm ich heut nicht zur Ruh  
Das was ich will bist Du!

Ohne dich schlaf ich heut Nacht nicht ein  
Ohne dich fahr ich heut Nacht nicht heim  
Ohne dich komm ich heut nicht zur Ruh  
Das was ich will bist Du!

Ohne dich schlaf ich heut Nacht nicht ein  
Ohne dich fahr ich heut Nacht nicht heim  
Ohne dich komm ich heut nicht zur Ruh  
Das was ich will bist Du!



Omlaax  
FRISOR | BARREN  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
Omlaax | Riff & Voice

## Sweet Child o' Mine

She's got a smile that it seems to me  
Reminds me of childhood memories  
where everything was as fresh as the bright blue sky  
Now and then when I see her face  
She takes me away to that special place  
And if I'd stare too long, I'd probably break down and cry

woah-oh-oh! Sweet child of mine  
woah, oh-oh-oh! Sweet love of mine

She's got eyes of the bluest skies  
As if they thought of rain  
I hate to look into those eyes and see an ounce of pain  
Her hair reminds me of a warm, safe place  
where as a child I'd hide  
And pray for the thunder and the rain to quietly pass me by

woah-oh-oh! Sweet child of mine  
Uh-oh, oh-oh-oh! Sweet love of mine

Oh yeah! woah-oh-oh-oh! Sweet child of mine  
Uh-oh, oh, oh! Sweet love of mine  
woah, oh, oh! Sweet child of mine  
Ooh, yeah, ooh, ooh! Sweet love of mine

where do we go?  
where do we go now?  
where do we go?  
Ohh, where do we go?  
where do we go now?  
Oh, where do we go now?  
where do we go?  
where do we go now?  
where do we go now?

Ay, ay, ay ay, ay, ay, ay, ay  
where do we go now? Ohh  
where do we go? Ohh  
Oh, where do we go now?  
Oh, where do we go?  
where do we go now?  
where do we go?  
Ooh, where do we go now?  
Now, now, now, now, now

Sweet child  
Sweet child of mine

## Girls Just Want to Have Fun

I come home, in the mornin' light  
My mother says, "when you gonna live your life right?"  
Oh momma dear, we're not the fortunate ones  
And girls, they wanna have fun  
Oh, girls just wanna have fun

The phone rings, in the middle of the night  
My father yells, "what you gonna do with your life?"  
Oh daddy dear, you know you're still number one  
But girls they wanna have fun  
Oh, girls just wanna have

That's all they really want  
Some fun  
When the workin' day is done  
Oh girls, they wanna have fun  
Ho, girls just wanna have fun

Girls, they want  
wanna have fun  
Girls  
wanna have

Some boys take a beautiful girl  
And hide her away from the rest o' the world  
I wanna be the one to walk in the sun  
Oh girls, they wanna have fun  
Oh, girls just wanna have

That's all they really want  
Is some fun  
When the workin' day is done  
Oh girls, they wanna have fun  
Oh, girls just wanna have fun

Girls, they want  
wanna have fun  
Girls  
wanna have



OMLaax  
FRISCH | HANDGEMACHT  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLaax | Riff & Voice

## Lady in Black

She came to me one morning, one lonely Sunday morning  
Her long hair flowing in the mid-winter wind  
I know not how she found me, for in darkness I was walking  
And destruction lay around me from a fight I could not win

Ah, ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah  
Ah, ah-ah, ah-ah

She asked me name my foe then, I said the need within some men  
To fight and kill their brothers without thought of love or god  
And I begged her give me horses to trample down my enemies  
So eager was my passion to devour this waste of life

Ah, ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah  
Ah, ah-ah, ah-ah

But she would not think of battle that reduces men to animals  
So easy to begin and yet impossible to end  
For she the mother of all men had counseled me so wisely that  
I feared to walk alone again and asked if she would stay

Ah, ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah  
Ah, ah-ah, ah-ah

"Oh lady, lend your hand," I cried, "Oh let me rest here at your side"  
"Have faith and trust in me," she said and filled my heart with life  
There is no strength in numbers, I've no such misconceptions  
But when you need me, be assured I won't be far away

Ah, ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah  
Ah, ah-ah, ah-ah

Thus having spoke, she turned away, and though I found no words to say  
I stood and watched until I saw her black cloak disappear  
My labor is no easier, but now I know I'm not alone  
I find new heart each time I think upon that windy day  
And if one day she comes to you, drink deeply from her words, so wise  
Take courage from her as your prize, and say hello for me

Ah, ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah  
Ah, ah-ah, ah-ah  
Ah, ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah  
Ah, ah-ah, ah-ah

Ah, ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah  
Ah, ah-ah, ah-ah



OMLaAX  
FRISCH | BÄCKEN  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLaAX | Riff & Voice

## Griechischer Wein

Es war schon dunkel, als ich durch Vorstadtstraßen heimwärts ging  
Da war ein Wirtshaus, aus dem das Licht noch auf den Gehsteig schien  
Ich hatte Zeit und mir war kalt, drum trat ich ein  
Da saßen Männer mit braunen Augen und mit schwarzem Haar  
Und aus der Jukebox erklang Musik, die fremd und südlich war  
Als man mich sah, stand einer auf und lud mich ein

Griechischer Wein ist so wie das Blut der Erde, komm, schenk dir ein  
Und wenn ich dann traurig werde, liegt es daran  
Dass ich immer träume von daheim  
Du musst verzeih'n

Griechischer Wein und die altvertrauten Lieder, schenk nochmal ein  
Denn ich fühl die Sehnsucht wieder in dieser Stadt  
Werd ich immer nur ein Fremder sein  
Und allein

Und dann erzählten sie mir von grünen Hügeln, Meer und Wind  
Von alten Häusern und jungen Frauen, die alleine sind  
Und von dem Kind, das seinen Vater noch nie sah  
Sie sagten sich immer wieder: "Irgendwann geht es zurück"  
Und das Ersparte genügt zu Hause für ein kleines Glück  
Und bald denkt keiner mehr daran, wie es hier war

Griechischer Wein ist so wie das Blut der Erde, komm, schenk dir ein  
Und wenn ich dann traurig werde, liegt es daran  
Dass ich immer träume von daheim  
Du musst verzeih'n

Griechischer Wein und die altvertrauten Lieder, schenk nochmal ein  
Denn ich fühl die Sehnsucht wieder in dieser Stadt  
Werd ich immer nur ein Fremder sein  
Und allein

## 21st Century (Digital Boy)

I can't believe it  
The way you look sometimes  
Like a trampled flag on a city street  
Oh, yeah

And I don't want it  
The things you're offering me  
Symbolized bar code, quick ID  
Oh, yeah

'Cause I'm a 21st century digital boy  
I don't know how to live, but I've got a lot of toys  
My daddy's a lazy middle class intellectual  
My mummy's on Valium, so ineffectual  
Ain't life a mystery?

I can't explain it  
The things you're saying to me  
It's going ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya  
Oh, yeah

'Cause I'm a 21st century digital boy  
I don't know how to read, but I've got a lot of toys  
My daddy's a lazy middle class intellectual  
My mummy's on Valium, so ineffectual  
Ain't life a mystery?

Tried to tell you about no control  
But now I really don't know  
And then you told me how bad you had to suffer  
Is that really all you have to offer?

'Cause I'm a 21st century digital boy  
I don't know how to live, but I've got a lot of toys  
My daddy's a lazy middle class intellectual  
My mummy's on Valium, so ineffectual

Cats, sports, iron claw (21st century digital boy)  
Neurosurgeon screams for more (21st century digital boy)  
Innocents raped with napalm fire (21st century digital boy)  
Everything I want, I really need (21st century digital boy)  
Ain't life a mystery?

## I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)

When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you  
When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you

If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you  
And if I haver, hey I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who's havering to you

But I would walk 500 miles  
And I would walk 500 more  
Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles  
To fall down at your door

When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you  
And when the money comes in for the work I do  
I'll pass almost every penny on to you

When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be  
(When I come home)  
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you  
And if I grow old, well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you  
And I would walk 500 miles  
And I would walk 500 more  
Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles  
To fall down at your door

Da d-da da, da d-da da, da d-da da, da d-da da  
Da-da-da dun-diddle un-diddle un-diddle a da da  
Da d-da da, da d-da da, da d-da da, da d-da da  
Da-da-da dun-diddle un-diddle un-diddle a da da

When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you  
And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream  
I'm gonna dream about the times when I'm with you

And when I go out, well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you  
And when I come home, yes I know I'm gonna be  
(When I come home)  
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you  
I'm gonna be the man who's coming home, with you

2x And I would walk 500 miles  
And I would walk 500 more  
Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles  
To fall down at your door



OMLaax  
FRISCH | BÄCKEN  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLaax | Riff & Voice

## Bad Moon Rising

I see the bad moon risin'  
I see trouble on the way  
I see earthquakes and lightnin'  
I see bad times today

Don't go around tonight  
well, it's bound to take your life  
There's a bad moon on the rise

I hear hurricanes a-blowin'  
I know the end is comin' soon  
I fear rivers overflowin'  
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Don't go around tonight  
well, it's bound to take your life  
There's a bad moon on the rise

Alright

Hope you got your things together  
Hope you are quite prepared to die  
Looks like we're in for nasty weather  
One eye is taken for an eye

well, don't go around tonight  
well, it's bound to take your life  
There's a bad moon on the rise  
Don't go around tonight  
well, it's bound to take your life  
There's a bad moon on the rise



OMLaAX  
FRISBEU | BÄNDEL  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLaAX | Riff & voice

## HYMN

Valley's deep and the mountain's so high  
If you wanna see God, you've gotta move on the other side  
You stand up there with your head in the clouds  
Don't try to fly, you know, you might not come down  
Don't try to fly to God, you might not come down

Jesus came down from Heaven to Earth  
The people said it was a virgin birth  
Jesus came down from Heaven to Earth  
The people said it was a virgin birth  
The people said it was a virgin birth

He told great stories of the Lord  
And said He was the savior of us all  
He told great stories of the Lord  
And said He was the savior of us all  
And said He was the savior of us all

For this we killed Him, nailed Him up high  
He rose again as if to ask us why  
Then He ascended into the sky  
As if to say in God alone You soar  
As if to say in God alone we fly

Valley's deep and the mountain's so high  
If you wanna see God, you've gotta move on the other side  
You stand up there with your head in the clouds  
Don't try to fly, you know, you might not come down  
Don't try to fly to God, you might not come down

Valley's deep and the mountain's so high  
If you wanna see God, you've gotta move on the other side  
You stand up there with your head in the clouds  
Don't try to fly, you know, you might not come down  
Don't try to fly to God, you might not come down (yeah!)

Valley's deep and the mountain's so high  
If you wanna see God, you've gotta move on the other side  
You stand up there with your head in the clouds  
Don't try to fly, you know, you might not come down  
Don't try to fly to God, you might not come down (yeah!)

Valley's deep and the mountain's so high  
If you wanna see God, you've gotta move on the other side  
You stand up there with your head in the clouds  
Don't try to fly, you know, you might not come down  
Don't try to fly to God, you might not come down (yeah!)



OMLaax  
FRISBOUR | BARRON  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaus singen powered by  
OMLaax | Riff & Voice

## Ring of Fire

Love is a burning thing  
And it makes a fiery ring  
Bound by wild desire  
I fell into a ring of fire

I fell into a burning ring of fire  
I went down, down, down  
And the flames went higher  
And it burns, burns, burns  
The ring of fire  
The ring of fire

I fell into a burning ring of fire  
I went down, down, down  
And the flames went higher  
And it burns, burns, burns  
The ring of fire  
The ring of fire

The taste of love is sweet  
When hearts like ours meet  
I fell for you like a child  
Oh, but the fire went wild

I fell into a burning ring of fire  
I went down, down, down  
And the flames went higher  
And it burns, burns, burns  
The ring of fire  
The ring of fire

I fell into a burning ring of fire  
I went down, down, down  
And the flames went higher  
And it burns, burns, burns  
The ring of fire  
The ring of fire

And it burns, burns, burns  
The ring of fire  
The ring of fire  
The ring of fire  
The ring of fire



OMLaax  
FRISCH | HANDGEMACHT  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLaax | Riff & voice

## Father and Son

It's not time to make a change  
Just relax, take it easy  
You're still young, that's your fault  
There's so much you have to know  
Find a girl and settle down  
If you want, you can marry  
Look at me  
I am old, but I'm happy

I was once like you are now  
And I know that it's not easy  
To be calm when you've found  
Something going on  
But take your time, think a lot  
Oh, think of everything you've got  
For you will still be here tomorrow  
But your dreams may not

How can I try to explain?  
'Cause when I do, he turns away again  
It's always been the same  
Same old story  
From the moment I could talk  
I was ordered to listen  
Now there's a way, and I know  
That I have to go away  
I know I have to go

Oh, it's not time to make a change  
Just sit down, take it slowly  
You're still young, that's your fault  
There's so much you have to go through  
Find a girl, settle down  
If you want, you can marry  
Look at me  
I am old, but I'm happy

All the times that I've cried  
Keeping all the things I knew inside  
It's hard  
But it's harder to ignore it  
If they were right, I'd agree  
But it's them they know, not me  
Now there's a way, and I know  
That I have to go away  
I know I have to go

## Killing Me Softly

Struming my pain with his fingers  
Singing my life with his words  
Killing me softy with his song  
Killing me softly with his song  
Telling my whole life  
With his words  
Killing me softly with his song

I heard he sang a good song  
I heard he had a style  
And so I came to see him  
And listen for a while  
And there he was this young boy  
A stranger to my eyes

Struming my pain with his fingers  
Singing my life with his words  
Killing me softy with his song  
Killing me softly with his song  
Telling my whole life  
with his words  
Killing me softly with his song

I felt all flushed with fever  
Embarrassed by the crowd  
I felt he found my letter  
And read eachone out loud  
I prayed that he would finish  
But he just kept right on

Struming my pain with his fingers  
Singing my life with his words  
Killing me softy with his song  
Killing me softly with his song  
Telling my whole life  
with his words  
Killing me softly with his song . . . Laaaaa a ahhh . . . laaa ahhh

Struming my pain with his fingers  
Singing my life with his words  
Killing me softy with his song  
Killing me softly with his song  
Telling my whole life  
with his words  
Killing me softly with his song

## House of the Rising Sun

There is a house in New Orleans  
They call the Rising Sun  
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy  
And God, I know I'm one

My mother was a tailor  
She sewed my new blue jeans  
My father was a gamblin' man  
Down in New Orleans

Now the only thing a gambler needs  
Is a suitcase and a trunk  
And the only time he's satisfied  
Is when he's on a trump

Oh mother, tell your children  
Not to do what I have done  
Spend your lives in sin and misery  
In the House of the Rising Sun

Well, I got one foot on the platform  
The other foot on the train  
I'm goin' back to New Orleans  
To wear that ball and chain

Well, there is a house in New Orleans  
They call the Rising Sun  
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy  
And God, I know I'm one

## I'm Yours

Well, you done, done me in, you bet I felt it  
I tried to be chill, but you're so hot that I melted  
I fell right through the cracks  
Now I'm trying to get back

Before the cool done run out, I'll be givin' it my bestest  
And nothing's gonna stop me but divine intervention  
I reckon it's again my turn  
To win some or learn some

But I won't hesitate no more, no more ,it cannot wait, I'm yours

Well, open up your mind and see like me  
Open up your plans and, damn, you're free  
Look into your heart, and you'll find love, love, love, love  
Listen to the music of the moment people dance and sing  
We're just one big family  
And it's our godforsaken right to be loved, loved, loved, loved,  
loved

So I won't hesitate no more, no more  
It cannot wait, I'm sure  
There's no need to complicate, our time is short  
This is our fate, I'm yours

Do, do, do, do you - But do you, do you, do, do  
But do you want to come on?  
Scooch on over closer, dear  
And I will nibble your ear

I've been spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror  
And bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer  
But my breath fogged up the glass  
And so I drew a new face and I laughed

I guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reason  
To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons  
It's what we aim to do  
Our name is our virtue

But I won't hesitate no more, no more - It cannot wait, I'm yours

Open up your mind and see like me  
Open up your plans and, damn, you're free  
Look into your heart, and you'll find that the sky is yours  
So please don't, please don't, please don't  
There's no need to complicate  
'Cause our time is short  
This, oh, this, oh, this is our fate  
I'm yours - Oh, I'm yours - Oh, I'm yours - Oh, whoa-oh



OMLaax  
FRISBEE | BANNER  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLaax | Riff & Voice

## Living Next Door to Alice

Sally called when she got the word,  
And she said: "I suppose you've heard - About Alice".  
When I rushed to the window,  
And I looked outside,  
And I could hardly believe my eyes -  
As a big limousine rolled up - Into Alice's drive...

Oh, I don't know why she's leaving,  
Or where she's gonna go,  
I guess she's got her reasons,  
But I just don't want to know,  
'Cos for twenty-four years  
I've been living next door to Alice.  
Twenty-four years just waiting for a chance,  
To tell her how I feel, and maybe get a second glance,  
Now I've got to get used to not living next door to Alice...

We grew up together,  
Two kids in the park,  
We carved our initials,  
Deep in the bark, - Me and Alice.  
Now she walks through the door,  
with her head held high,  
Just for a moment, I caught her eye,  
As a big limousine pulled slowly - Out of Alice's drive.

Oh, I don't know why she's leaving,  
Or where she's gonna go,  
I guess she's got her reasons,  
But I just don't want to know,  
'Cos for twenty-four years  
I've been living next door to Alice.  
Twenty-four years just waiting for a chance,  
To tell her how I feel, and maybe get a second glance,  
Now I gotta get used to not living next door to Alice...

And Sally called back and asked how I felt,  
And she said: "I know how to help -  
Get over Alice".  
She said: "Now Alice is gone,  
But I'm still here,- You know I've been waiting  
For twenty-four years..." And a big limousine disappeared...

I don't know why she's leaving,  
Or where she's gonna go,  
I guess she's got her reasons,  
But I just don't want to know,  
'Cos for twenty-four years  
I've been living next door to Alice.  
Twenty-four years just waiting for a chance,  
To tell her how I feel, and maybe get a second glance,  
But I'll never get used to not living next door to Alice...



OMLAAX  
FRISBEI | BÄNDEL  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLAAX | Riff & Voice

## Die kleine Kneipe

Der Abend senkt sich auf die Dächer der Vorstadt  
Die Kinder am Hof müssen heim  
Die Krämersfrau fegt das Trottoir vor dem Laden  
Ihr Mann trägt die Obstkisten rein  
Der Tag ist vorüber  
Die Menschen sind müde  
Doch viele gehen nicht gleich nach Haus  
Denn drüben klingt aus einer offenen Türe  
Musik auf den Gehsteig hinaus

Die kleine Kneipe in unserer Straße  
Da wo das Leben noch lebenswert ist  
Dort in der Kneipe in unserer Straße  
Da fragt dich keiner was du hast oder bist

Die Postkarten dort an der Wand in der Ecke  
Das Foto vom Fußballverein  
Das Stimmengewirr  
Die Musik aus der Jukebox  
All das ist ein Stückchen Daheim  
Du wirfst eine Mark in den Münzautomaten  
Schaust anderen beim Kartenspiel zu  
Und stehst mit dem Pils in der Hand an der Theke  
Und bist gleich mit jedem per du

Die kleine Kneipe in unserer Straße  
Da wo das Leben noch lebenswert ist  
Dort in der Kneipe in unserer Straße  
Da fragt dich keiner was du hast oder bist

Man redet sich heiß und spricht sich von der Seele  
Was einem die Laune vergällt  
Bei Korn und bei Bier findet mancher die Lösung  
Für alle Probleme der Welt  
Wer Hunger hat  
Der bestellt Würstchen mit Kraut  
Weil es andere Speisen nicht gibt  
Die Rechnung, die steht auf dem Bierdeckel drauf  
Doch beim Wirt hier hat jeder Kredit

Die kleine Kneipe in unserer Straße  
Da wo das Leben noch lebenswert ist  
Dort in der Kneipe in unserer Straße  
Da fragt dich keiner was du hast oder bist  
Die kleine Kneipe in unserer Straße  
Da wo das Leben noch lebenswert ist  
Dort in der Kneipe in unserer Straße  
Da fragt dich keiner was du hast oder bist



OMLAAAX  
FRISOR | BARREN  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
Omlaax | Riff & Voice

## Poison

You're a cruel device  
Your blood, like ice  
One look, could kill  
My pain, your thrill

I wanna love you, but I better not touch (don't touch)  
I wanna hold you, but my senses tell me to stop  
I wanna kiss you, but I want it too much (too much)  
I wanna taste you, but your lips are venomous poison (poison)  
You're poison running through my veins  
You're poison (poison), and I don't wanna break these chains, poison

Your mouth, so hot  
Your web, I'm caught  
Your skin, so wet  
Black lace, on sweat

I hear you calling and it's needles and pins (and pins)  
I wanna hurt you just to hear you screaming my name  
Don't wanna touch you, but you're under my skin (deep in)  
I wanna kiss you, but your lips are venomous poison (poison)  
You're poison running through my veins  
You're poison (poison), I don't wanna break these chains, poison

Raise your hand, it's your poison  
One look (one look)  
Could kill (could kill)  
My pain, your thrill

I wanna love you, but I better not touch (don't touch)  
I wanna hold you, but my senses tell me to stop  
I wanna kiss you, but I want it too much (too much)  
I wanna taste you, but your lips are venomous poison (poison)  
You're poison running through my veins  
You're poison (poison), I don't wanna break these chains, poison

I wanna love you, but I better not touch (don't touch)  
I wanna hold you, but my senses tell me to stop  
I wanna kiss you, but I want it too much (too much)  
I wanna taste you, but your lips are venomous poison (poison)  
I don't wanna break these chains, your poison (poison)  
Burnin' deep inside my veins

Poison (your poison)  
Poison (your poison)  
Poison (your poison)

I love you, 'cause you're poison  
I need a little poison  
I want a little poison - You're poison



OMLaAX  
FRISCH | BÄCKEN  
CAFE | BAR



Modernes Wirtshaussingen powered by  
OMLaAX | Riff & voice



OMLAAX  
FRISEUR | BARBER  
CAFE | BAR



# Modernes Wirtshaussingen

## Eine Idee von OMLAAX & Riff & Voice

Gemeinsam singen, lachen und genießen – das ist die Idee hinter dem **Modernen Wirtshaussingen**, einer neuen Veranstaltungsreihe, die Tradition und Zeitgeist miteinander verbindet. In lockerer Atmosphäre treffen sich Menschen, um gemeinsam bekannte Songs zu singen – von klassischen „Gassenhauern“ bis hin zu modernen Pop- und Rocktiteln, begleitet von dem Akustik-Duo **Riff & Voice**.

Ob mit voller Stimme oder einfach nur mitwippend – jede\*r ist willkommen!

### OMLAAX – Raum für Begegnung

„Vergeude nicht deine Zeit damit, nachzudenken, was passieren könnte. Tue es einfach!“ – diesem Motto folgend entstand im Bahnhof Münchberg ein außergewöhnlicher Ort, der **Friseur & Gastronomie** vereint.

OMLAAX bietet eine entspannte Atmosphäre, in der Kultur, Genuss und Begegnung aufeinandertreffen – eine **Kreativwerkstatt der Inspiration** für Jung und Alt.

Omlaax  
Bahnhof 2  
95213 Münchberg

Mehr unter: [www.omlaax.de](http://www.omlaax.de)

### Riff & Voice – Akustikmusik mit Seele

Das Akustik-Duo aus Kulmbach interpretiert unter dem Namen **Riff & Voice** Klassiker aus Rock, Pop und Metal auf ganz eigene, akustische Weise – mal gefühlvoll, mal kraftvoll, aber immer mit Hingabe und Persönlichkeit.

Ihre Musik lädt zum Zuhören, Mitsingen und Mitfühlen ein.

#### *unvergesslich akustisch:*

Riff & Voice erfüllen euren Liedwunsch – als **einzigartige Akustikversion** für eure Hochzeit, Taufe oder anderen besonderen Anlass, um eurem Moment noch mehr Emotion zu verleihen.

Mehr unter: [www.riffandvoice.de](http://www.riffandvoice.de)