

Conclusions

By: Piet Veerman

I Keep Riding In My Old And Rusty Car
He Was Build In Sixty-Four My Jam Jar
And I Don't Care What People Say Or Think About Me
As Long As They Don't Try To Bother Me

All The Boring Small-Town Gossip Makes Me Mad
When I Come To Think About That I'm Getting Sad
Well, They Ought To Find A Way To Live In Peace , You See
Instead Of All The Envy Constantly

They're Afraid To Show Their Feelings
They Don't Know How To Live
But Remember What I'm Saying
They Got A Lot To Give
They Got So Much To Give

They Ought To Find A Way To Live In Peace , You See
Instead Of All The Envy Constantly

Isn't There A Way To Do What You Wanna Do
Isn't There A Way To Say What You Wanna Say
Couldn't There Be A Way To Change Our World, My Friend
Well, I Guess There's None, So Let's Live Till The End

They're Afraid To Show Their Feelings
They Don't Know How To Live
But Remember What I'm Saying
They Got A Lot To Give
They Got So Much To Give
They Got So Much To Give
They Got So Much To Give
Mmmm