**GARAGE SONG**

School, house, then garage

Tough winter – a difficult thing

Fingers, wires, rubber strings

Warm cap and winter boots

ALL THIS ONE CRAP

SO I CHOSE A GARAGE

ALL THIS ONE CRAP

SO I CHOSE…

My motto is problems

What holy peace means, I don't know

I'm still alive day by day

I believe myself and sometimes in myself

ALL THIS ONE CRAP

SO I CHOSE A GARAGE

ALL THIS ONE CRAP

SO I CHOSE…

Under the legs of the logs themselves

And I v and just forward

I won't break so easily

Although now the world is ruled by faience

ALL THIS ONE CRAP

SO I CHOSE A GARAGE

ALL THIS ONE CRAP

SO I CHOSE…

07.09.1995