

I 'll be gone

(Written by Stephan Axmann, 2023)

*well, you call for your donkey
to carry your heavy pack
chased a carrot on a fishing rod
but a whiplash hurt my back*

*but I won 't come
cause I 'll be gone*

*like to laugh with your odd-job-man
when you feel a bit alone
I 've been waiting much too long for you
now I 'm the one who 's gone*

*you 'll look for me
but I 'll be gone*

*like a oil-greased lightning
I used to run, rang at your door
but you have made a fool of me
I know that don 't pay no more*

*'ve got that those itchy feet now and
you 'll be all alone
I rather live in no-mans-land
somewhere else is my new home*

*you 'll call my name
but I 'll be gone*