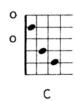
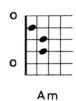
M(e)y English Song



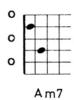


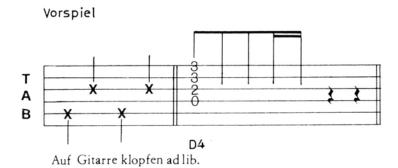


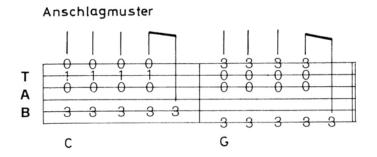


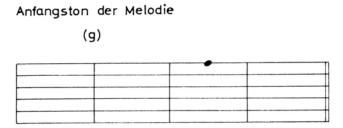
















I think that I make something wrong, I once must make an english song, 'Cause in my radio everyday I hear them english music play And all the radio peoples stand On songs, they cannot understand!

So I sing english now that's really animally strong And you can hear my english song all day long Out your loudspeaker at home or riding in your car All over this, our land, wherever you are From the SFB to the WDR.

A poor little sausage was I,
When I in german sang, oh my...
I could not english, but quite cool,
I learned it at the Folks-High-School.
Now my producer says me: "Well,
What do we now for records sell!"

So I sing english now...

You reach the german music-freak
Now only if you can english speak,
And if you will a song outbring,
You better should it english sing!
And people flip out, say I you my friend,
Even if they only railwaystation understand!

So I sing english now that's really animally strong
And you can hear my english song all day long
Out your loudspeaker at home or riding in your car
All over this, our land, wherever you are
From the SFB to the WDR.
And you can even me
On TV see:
Sometimes at ZDF,
Sometimes on ARD,
Oh Babe, oh yeah!