

Rasmus, Kola

Yes, yes, yes, things're gonna be fine,
when the sky is my cover, a big yellow ball,
the sun is my lover.
I take my skateboard n' my good feeling with me,
I'm heading to a place where I can get the
sun on my face.
I'm leaving my house n' my mouse
n' all my stuff 'cos I've had enough, yah!
I just wanna be close to the sun
n' that's all folks.
I wanna burn my skin in the heat.
I wanna be bare-footed,
my throat feels dry, n' I cannot speak,
no matter how much I try.
Of this moment I'm learning,
that I'd better stay cool
to avoid the burning!

Kola with ice would be nice,
come n' get it!
Kola! It's a fact that I need it.
Kola with ice.

Well, well, well, it's hot like hell, yo,
I kick off my shoes, yah, I'll survive
without my shoes, well back to fact,
I ain't turning back - I'm looking for a kola.
I'll open up the can, can,
gonna drink it down, down.
I'm in the middle of a desert now,
go to the shop said a boy,
take a left from the corner...
I'm gonna make a list,
what I'm gonna order
How can I get to the shop
in this heat, when the street
under my feet is burning, yah,
of this moment I'm learning
that I'd better stay cool
to avoid the burning!