

# 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!