Words: Sven Offermanns

Got no money, got no fame evil in the neck oh what a shame they call me fool and say I'm gay that's the poorboy blues this evil thing

trust no one and love no way find me nothing that's worth to stay only six strings best pals to made and sing the ...

girls want cash and diamond rings beeing so shy that's realy not my thing look for a woman to find me my real love and worry with the ...