



Die Fantastischen Vier

Populär

Die Fantastischen Vier Popular

I like them and think they're cool
I listen to the tape again,
because I've rewound it
'Cos it's my sound, dude, and it goes off,
I tell you
Come with me to the advance booking
counter, man, get them
The tickets, that are waiting for you, bought
from the money saved
My trips lead through the whole world
because I like
To experience the band,
to live the ideas that
They give me, to devote myself to the songs,
with posters to hang up
To look after the t-shirts well, to put the
records on
To persuade my parents until they say they
don't mind
When they ask me why,
I don't have to think hard
Because they're good and, therefore,
popular

They stand on every corner, but not near me
'Cos I've had enough of the muzak of
these clowns
'Cos every jerk knows them from TV and the
radio and so on
Their racket and their show are everywhere
They encircle you, surround you, wash over
you and beguile you
I liked the old stuff, not the new stuff
They can't attract me with their bad tricks
'Cos I know all they know is how to
rip you off
At the moment, they must have enough cash
in their band
The trend is also an argument, 'cos my sister
already knows them

But sooner or later it'll be their turn and no-
one will know them anymore
No-one yesterday, dead tomorrow, and
popular in between

Yeah, come here, man, scrounge from me,
scrounge from me
Whether I can also give you an autograph
scrounge from me what I can
suddenly afford
come onto me and tell me to start
something different and let the others
have a go
scrounge from me and take my picture down
from your wall
Look at me and then remove my words from
your head
And listen to me, then give me your hand
and relax
And don't be an idiot
'Cos if you think I can buy everything with
the money I have
Then you've forgotten that everything's
different here
It doesn't matter how you satisfy
your hunger
The money you don't have only buys what
you don't want
Hope, hatefulness, unwanted nonchalance
Prejudice, prejudice, other silly things
Enemies or friends, there are many stars
You can't die if you've been in
everyone's head
But now I'm alive and I have to do it
With my desire for villas and a bottle
full of fame
'Cos no-one else would be up here if I
weren't known better
But I hate it, I need it, I fetch it and I smoke it
popular