



## **Back To The Roots**

Words & Music: Inga Rumpf

At least we met twice on our way  
We're beyond good and bad, today  
Beauty, fame and power will not remain  
But in our nature we stay the same

There were times we forgot  
Where we came from  
We had to  
Fight and lose, cope with the family blues  
Now we are done!

Back to the roots  
I'm on my way  
Life is a circle  
Re-set and replay!

Back to the roots  
It's time to recall  
The golden years of  
Sex, drugs and Rock ,n' Roll

Some ran the fast track, ended up halfway  
You've got to pay the bill at the end of the day

Once today was future - have we become smart?  
The trouble has changed, we've still got a longing heart

There were times I was sure  
I'd stay forever young  
Now I need courage to get on a bike  
No risk - no fun!



Back to the roots  
I'm on my way  
Life is a circle  
Re-set and replay  
Back to the roots  
Time to recall  
The goldenyears of  
Sex, drugs and Rock ,n' Roll

There were times I was sure  
I'd stay forever young  
Now I try to climb a bike  
To ride into the autumn sun

Back to the roots....  
Hey dudes, we're back to the roots