

## Love and a Molotov Cocktail

Die Toten Hosen

Two fingers poking at the world  
One golden rule, no rules at all  
Two fingers been poised down on to you  
You better make sure they got something to do  
Two fingers now what a surprise  
Mama can't believe what happens before her eyes  
Her little darling once so small  
Never could believe you'd grow up at all

Well do we miss you, Yes we do  
Father sends his regards to you  
Will I write well once in while  
I'll send my love and a Molotov cocktail