

I don't think that I'm nervous  
Can't you see that I'm cool  
I just paid my guitar, so let's play some blues

Take a look at my anger  
Take a walk in my shoes  
Close the door, turn the key, so we can have a smoke

I left my girlfriend  
They will never learn  
I sold your drawing  
Welcome to my world

Take a look in the mirror  
Take a look at yourself  
Wipe that smile, wipe it out of your face

I beleive that you're nervous  
You betrayed the blues  
Close the door, turn the key, so we can have a smoke

I left my girlfriend  
They will never learn  
I sold your drawing  
This is Fabian's world