



BACK TO THE ROOTS

Words & Music: Inga Rumpf

Looking back on my life
With no judgement today
The things I've done
Are sometimes hard to explain

Emotions and passions
Will go their way
What's good and what's bad
It's all the same

There were times I forgot
Where I came from
I had to win and lose, cope with family blues
Now I'm done!

Back to the roots
Yeah, that's okay
Life is a circle
Reset and replay!

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

Some ran the fast track
Ended up halfway
We've got to pay the bill
At the end of the day



I wasn't always lucky
Not always smart
But I had a patient long-distance
Drivers's heart

There were times I was sure
I'd stay forever young
I grew wings on a motor-bike
No risk - no fun!

Back to the roots
I'm on the way
Life is a circle
Reset and replay

Back to the roots
All in all
Many good years
Well worth to recall

In my mind, that's sure -
I'll stay forever young
I grow wings when I get on a bike and
Ride into the autumn sun

Back to the roots
I'm on the way
Life is a circle
Reset and replay

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