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