

POINT OF NO RETURN

by Richard Kapp

- The Lyrics -

Appetite

I've been longing
my whole life
I could have learned
how to dive
but that won't make me
feel alive
I need to breath sometimes
and let it all in

Are we really free
24 hours a day
and when you start to fall
you will fall endlessly

I've been longing
my whole life
that's because I
never grew up
noone told me
how to strive
for bits and pieces of the world

Are we really free
24 hours a day
when you start
you'll fall endlessly

I will never be satisfied
- the appetite of my soul

Aha, yo. I've been longing
my whole life
I could have learned
how to dive
but that won't make me
feel alive
I need to breath sometimes
and let it all in

I've been longing
my whole life
I could have learned
how to dive
but that won't make me
feel alive

I need to rest sometimes
and let it all in

Are we really free
24 hours a day
and when you start to fall
you will fall endlessly

Expecting Suspects

Don't expect me to be what you thought that I should be
Don't play hide & seek unless you'll find me

Don't expect the world to bend by your own measurement
that's not how this world's supposed to be
Expecting Suspects

Don't ask me when you will miss the answer everytime
Don't slow down my feet cause I'm a dancer

Don't expect the world to bend by your own measurement
that's not how this world's supposed to be
Expecting Suspects

- SOLO -

Don't believe what I told you when you don't care at all
Don't you dare and think that I could change you

Don't expect the world to bend by your own measurement
that's not how this world's supposed to be

Expecting Suspects
Expecting Suspects

Double Me

I can see myself at the end
waving to myself
from far away,
from far away

Am I smiling
or do I see a sadness on my face,
on my face

Who are those people
lurking in the shadows?

You Are

You are my lips
when I smile

You are my eyes
when they're dreamin'

You are the
goosebumps on my arms
they're made to hold you

You are the warmth
when I sleep

you are the joy
that I seek

You are the week I look forward to
come on, make it two!

REF:

When I look in your eyes
there's a universe to see
It feels like coming home again
and everywhere I want to be

You are my nose
when I breathe

you are the one who
sends shivers down my spine
you are the one who
freezes time, please be mine

REF:

When I look in your eyes
there's a universe to see
It feels like coming home again
and everywhere I want to be

Sugazabratolla

Sugazabratolla (5x)

yeahh---yeaaaahhh-aha-ooowwaaaahhheeeeyy...ohyyy....ooorrrroroor

Point of no return

You're trapped, got sacked - now where to go
it isn't easy so why not make a choice
get high so high

and never look back to the girls and boys

you gotta be brave and let it flow
I will never look back again

You are what you're gonna do
Pursue all the little goals
it's dawning, you're floating
away

One day
you hopefully will realize
that when you fantasize
you're at the point of no return

your birth was the point of no return
the point of no return

Dreams are made of steel

Dreams and
hopes are
like a horse that
shakes you off
so that you
will try
to get up again

Dreams and
hopes are
like a door
without a key
and if you try
to break it down
there's nothing behind

Dreams are
made of steel
only you can
make them melt

Dreams and
hopes are
like a candle
that will
extinguish
if you come
too close

Dreams and
hopes are

made of steel
as long as you
try to make them
melt, try to make them
melt

Dreams are
made of steel
only you can make them melt

Lottery of life

We can go and have a drink outside
we can lie down on the beach

we can go for lunch and eat some fish,
we can boldly make a wish

Sunny times
we are walking through the tra - a - a - sh
things are fine
as long as we don't ca - a - a - are
We love our lives
cause we have won the lottery of life, of life, of life

We can go and dance, dance all night
while others need to fight

We can go by car and drive around
while others walk on bloody ground

Sunny times
we are walking through the tra - a - a - sh
things are fine
as long as we don't ca - a - a - are
We love our lives
cause we have won the lottery of life, of life, of life

Instrumental

Chorus

Drücken

Was mache ich nur ohne dich
geh noch nicht fort, ganz ohne mich

ich bleib hier und warte
bis ich dich wieder an mich drücken kann

Was mache ich nur ohne dich
geh noch nicht fort, ganz ohne mich

ich bleib hier und warte
bis ich dich wieder an mich drücken kann

Was mache ich nur ohne dich
geh noch nicht fort, ganz ohne mich, ganz ohne mich

I'm the one

I'm the one
who holds you back
when you are on
a wrong, wrong track

I'm the one
who holds you tight
when things don't seem
to work out right

I'm the one
who talks to you
I'm the one
who walks with you

Ref:

don't look any further
don't have any doubts
don't look any further
don't have any doubts
cause I'm the one

I'm the one
who makes you smile
when you're trapped
on a lonely island

I'm the one
who makes you cry
when I messed up
but don't know why

I'm the one
who talks to you
I'm the one
who walks with you

Ref:

don't look any further
don't have any doubts
don't look any further
don't have any doubts
cause I'm the one
I am the one

Sticky Song

So I – will sing – a song– to you

a song – that will – stay with – you for – some time

sticky sticky
song will
stick with you
till you
forget
about it (2x)

So I – will try – to sing – again

till you– won't get – it out of – your head – no more

sticky sticky
song will
stick with you
till you
forget
about it (2x)

Now I – will leave – you with – another – round – don't you – forget
the pretty sound

sticky sticky
song will
stick with you
till you
forget
about it (4x)

Conversations after the show

I really like your music, yo
but why haven't I heard you on the radio

I'd like to buy your album, dear
but I need the money for another beer

Why aren't you famous yet
you should be flying
with your private jet
and sell a million records like crack

So, next time you're going to play for free?
I might come and see you, but don't count on me

Is your name Richard Knapp
no, my friend, it's simply Kapp

Why aren't you famous yet
you should be flying
with your private jet
and sell a million records like crack

Solo

So you need a job to afford it all
why don't you write a hit like „Wrecking Ball“

You can't get drunk and have to leave
„no roadies?“ he asked in disbelief

Why the hell
aren't you famous yet
you should be flying
with your private jet
and sell a million records like crack