

THE DRUMMER

Lyrics: Vladimir Andric

I am such a gifted drummer
And my hands are doing wonders
I'm pounding with the strength, mighty
So that I don't have drumming buddy

Chimney starts to whistling
Gutters, pots old rattling
But why, when I know in fact,
No one cares about that!

I am such a gifted drummer
But my neighbors just can't take it
Seems like the whole hood
Is really in the bad mood

I am such a gifted drummer
yes, yes, yes, yes - yes, yes, yes!

All my friends and all my cousins
In musicians are having doubts
I need to see a doctor if
He can heal me from that gift