

**JICK MUNRO & THE AMAZING LASERBEAMS**  
**MAJOR MINOR**



There's a minor at the bar, who is talking to the major  
He said: 'Son you are by far the most evil man I know,  
May I ask how come that your soul is full of darkness?  
That's because that ugly music on that hate-full radio

Minor please turn off that radio, start sing your own song  
Let your heart and not your ears decide just what is right or wrong  
We will never try to rhyme with a suicidal clown  
All that anger and malevolence will never bring us down

Minor change the way you ride  
Can't you hear the angels cry  
Minor change the way you ride  
Come on sing and let's get high

What the hell are you talking Major, shut your mouth and drink  
'cause my life is complicated and more rotten than you think  
If you think that I can change even just my way of life  
Then I must kill all my demons and then shall the end arrive

Minor change the way you ride  
Can't you hear the angels cry  
Minor change the way you ride  
Come on sing and let's get high

Cause we will singing about love, about freedom and the sun  
We will raise against the devil till the devil starts to run  
We sing a song which drifts away the sorrow and the pain  
We wash all the darkness and the shadows down the drain

Minor change the way you ride  
Can't you hear the angels cry  
Minor change the way you ride  
Come on sing and let's get high