

## Ginger

Ginger was a young girl  
Big promise for the world  
Her body soft and flowing  
A smile from ear to ear

Ginger's not addicted  
To anything at all  
There's just one thing causing friction  
But even this won't make her fall – she thinks

Oh sure she likes sweeties  
Chocolate pie ice cream  
Sure she loves her girlfriends  
For she knows she is the queen

Sure she likes moving dancing  
(Till) very late at night  
Sure she's fond of travelling  
The changing of the tide

Oh how she loves nature  
The whispering of the trees  
No, she's not afraid she can  
Say whatever she feels

Just this one little silly thing  
Screws up everything  
And woman knows just what I mean  
This one big inner scream:  
Man Man Man Man

She can get every fellow  
But that's not what she wants  
A man, though, who dares to bellow  
From the belly from his heart  
(1e:) Who stands up against her ego  
(2e:) Man who can handle her ego  
Who would never buy the show  
Of hips just moving to and fro  
Who has another place to go

Justin Heart – Ginger

Who knows another world who knows

But she was not just anyone  
Oh she would do all she can  
She tried them all every single kind  
(She) even tried to understand – them

But could not solve the mystery  
Though she was ready to bleed  
How could guys ever so clumsy  
Have something she needs

No matter how many in her body  
Body doesn't speak the truth  
And time is running on ruthlessly  
The body is losing youth

She doesn't like to grow older  
The promise fades away  
The future seems less golden  
The crown is getting grey

(It)'s not that she likes it so much, but  
No time to waste, many hearts to break  
The Law is just: when she's not touched  
The one who tried must pay

Without a clear reason  
She cuts herself with a knife  
Man can't truly please her  
Deep down she hates life

She feels like making little Gingers  
Not to miss-out on anything  
She should not linger any longer  
And just take-any-man since Man is gone

(B't) everything's just too easy  
She cannot explain  
She got it all down at her feet  
She even loves the stains

Just this one little silly thing  
Screws up everything  
And woman knows just what I mean

## Justin Heart – Ginger

This nasty inner scream:

Man Man Man Man

She can get every fellow

But that's not what she needs

A man, though, who dares to bellow

From the belly from his heart

Man who can handle her ego

Who would never buy the show

Of hips just moving to and fro

Who has another place to show

Who knows another world who knows

Now Ginger has two children

(She) can't recall from whom

Her heart's still lonely crying

Secretly in the waiting room

Ginger was a young girl

Big promise for the world

Her body soft and flowing

A smile from ear to ear