

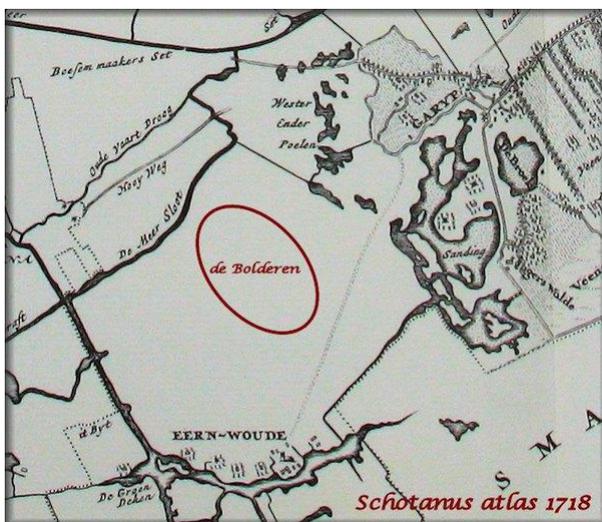
# D'r op uit:

Met mijn volle kop  
sta ik 's morgens op  
s'zomers nog in mijn nop  
maar 's winters met 'n klop.

Wat zou dat toch wezen  
moet ik iets gaan vrezen  
boeken erop nalezen  
me psychisch laten genezen?

*Zon achter wolken  
stromen die kolken  
kervende dolken  
mensen die me stolken?*

*Depressie in de dop?*



*Zon, weinig wolken  
langs wateren polderen  
haarscherp bolderen<sup>1</sup>  
langs uitgaande volkeren.*

*D'r op uit kom op!!*



Bolderkar

Met die volle kop  
de fiets gauw op  
raak ik uit het slop  
geniet ik volop.

Niets kan mij deren  
durf ik te bezweren  
bij het wederkeren  
van een tocht met Heeren.



<sup>1</sup> <http://www.encyclo.nl/begrip/BOLDEREN>

# You Got Me Rocking – Rolling Stones

I was a butcher cutting up meat  
My hands were bloody I'm dying on my feet  
I was a surgeon 'till I start to shake  
I was a falling 'till you put on the brakes

Hey, hey you got me rocking now  
Hey, hey you got me rocking now  
Hey, hey you got me rocking now

I was a pitcher down in a slump  
I was a fighter taken for a sucker punch  
Feeling bad I guess I lost my spring  
I was the boxer who can't get in the ring

Hey, hey you got me rocking now  
Hey, hey you got me rocking now  
Hey, hey there ain't no stopping me  
Hey, hey you got me rocking now  
Hey, hey you got me rocking now  
Hey, hey you got me rocking now

I was a hooker losing her looks  
I was a writer can't write another book  
I was all dried up dying to get wet  
I was a tycoon drowning in debt, I said



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=84PETdu743A>



Hey, hey you got me rocking now  
Hey, hey you got me rocking now  
Hey, hey there ain't no stopping me  
Hey, hey you got me rocking now  
Hey, hey you got me rocking now  
Hey, hey you got me rocking now  
Hey, hey you got me rocking now

Don't stop  
Don't stop  
Don't stop