



**Helmettes**

**WHAT'S NEXT?**  
A Four+ Song EP

## Watching my name go by (song for Dr. Rat)

See the children spray, Doctor Rat, Doctor Rat  
See the children spray, Doctor Rat, Doctor Rat  
Watching my name go by, Doctor Rat, Doctor Rat  
See the children spray, Doctor Rat, Doctor Rat

Writing our names on the wall  
His and mine and yours and all  
That's how it was yesterday  
You can hear us old guys say

Not that much has changed  
Authorities stay amazed  
How they do it at night  
Messages without a fight

Paintings worth a gallery  
How art becomes artistry  
That was the wish by far  
From our dead old friend Ivar

See the children spray  
Doctor Rat, Doctor Rat  
Watching my name go by  
Doctor Rat, Doctor Rat

Still with Lenny and all that jazz  
Who could even have guessed?  
Not me not you and surely him  
It was over before the begin

Like I am sure would he  
I find it really funny  
People born after he died  
Call out his name late at night

On a wall he wrote Half Twee  
That's faded, his name will stay  
That was the wish by far  
From our dead old friend Ivar

See the children spray  
Doctor Rat, Doctor Rat  
Watching my name go by  
Doctor Rat, Doctor Rat



## Close My Eyes

I have been driving for hours  
Forty-eight or even more  
Under the sun through showers  
Forgetting what I passed before

Never did I go to fast  
I stay on the middle lane  
Never first never last  
Never completely insane

Long never ending tunnels  
With more lights than the naked sky

I stop at a tollbooth  
From autostrada. To autoroute

I have been gone for days  
Seven eight or more  
To get out of this maze  
Been over here before

My job got lost  
Faithful made the most of it  
Pleased the family at all costs  
Than started all this shit

Long never ending tunnels  
With more lights than the naked sky

I stop at a tollbooth  
From autostrada. To autoroute

A dark slow truck  
Black, small red lights  
Accelerated, what the fuck  
Must be one of those nights

Feel no pain, not a thing  
There is nothing out there  
Not Elvis, the king  
It just is not fair

Please take my hands of the wheel  
And close my eyes  
Take my hands of the wheel  
And close my eyes

## Sit Still

Sit still sit still. Gonna take your picture  
You better sit still  
Don't go back in the past  
Don't go any further in the future

Sit still sit still. Gonna take your picture  
You better sit still  
Sit still sit still  
Don't go back. Don't go any further

Sit still sit still  
Don't go back. Don't go any further  
Sit still sit still  
Don't go back. Don't go any further  
Sit still sit still  
Don't go back

Sit still sit still. Gonna take your picture  
You better sit still  
Don't go back in the past  
Don't go any further in the future

Sit still sit still. Gonna take your picture  
You better sit still  
Sit still sit still  
Don't go back. Don't go any further

Sit still sit still  
Gonna take your picture  
You better sit still  
Sit still sit still

Let me tie you down. You'll never escape

Sit still sit still. Don't go back  
Don't go any further  
Sit still sit still. Don't go back  
Don't go any further  
Sit still sit still

You'll never escape

## Angry No More.

I don't want to get angry no more.  
Don't want to get pissed.  
Over an opportunity missed.  
I don't want to get angry no more.

I should calm down a little.  
It ain't easy when nobody helps a bit  
I don't want to get angry no more.  
If no one seems to care why do I?  
I yell and I cry.

I don't want to get angry no more.  
I don't want to get angry no more.  
Don't want to get pissed.  
Over an opportunity missed.

I don't want to get angry no more.  
When I see those boozers,  
with pensions for losers.  
I don't want to get angry no more.

When I hear educated nobodies.  
Talking bout stealing as a cult thing.  
I don't want to get angry no more.  
I don't want to get fucked up.

No intentions to shut up, but still angry no more.

I feel no anger when they mention.  
There is no chance, no intention,  
to change a little bit.  
So fuck them, fuck you.

If this is all you want to do.  
Make a choice if you dare.  
I don't want to get angry no more.  
Don't want to get angry no more.  
Don't want to get pissed.  
Over an opportunity missed.

I am no coward.  
Just want to get a bit forward,  
when my anger is out of the way.  
Where has your patience gone?  
It's no longer in the sack where it used to belong.

I don't want to get angry no more.

All Songs: Joris Pelgrom & Pieter Kooijman  
Produced by Kooijman & Pelgrom  
Recorded at the Attick Studio