Burning Sauna Blues
(Patrick Houbaux & Jiri Hietanen)

Hot fire in the stove an' ice on the lake,
the beer wus the best you'd ever taste.
We wer' feeling so happy, no worries mate,
but this wus before the fire done escape.

The temple of the spirit, the holy place,
the roof on fire an' fear on me face.
The lake wuz frozen, an' we had no shoes…
just buckets for water and the burning sauna blues.

My sauna's burnin, I got the blues
My sauna's burnin, got evr'thing to loose
Lost me only joy, oh lord, oh why,
don' burn to the groun' or I'm gonna die!

Then the fir'men came save the day,
them put out the fire, an' wen' away.
There wus nothin' to do, it look'd so sad
so we grill some sausage but wus kinda glad.

My sauna's burnin, I got the blues
My sauna's burnin, got evr'thing to loose
Lost me only joy, oh lord, oh why,
don' burn to the groun' or I'm gonna die!

Now you think this song got a happy end
but it's sure a blues with a nasty bend.
The sauna wus fix'd, oh but when,
the first heat cum; it (Gawddam!) burn again

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My sauna's burnin, got evr'thing to loose
Lost me only joy, oh lord, oh why,
don' burn to the groun' or I'm gonna die!
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Electric Guitar, Vocals: Patrick Houbaux
Electric Guitar: Jarmo Pitkänen
Bass: Tero Arteli
Hammond: Joni Bäcklund
Drums: Eero Laigren