Winckelmann-Cup-Song

Hey Hey My My

My my, hey hey
The Winckelmann Cup is here to stay
It's better to play drunk
Than to fade away
My my, hey hey

We play in the sun
We play in the rain
The fight is hard
But we feel no pain
And when we lose
We will always come back
Coz our friends are here
and with them it's a crack

Tristano is gone
but he's not forgotten
This is the story
of an Edwin Howen
For Medusa he played
he invented the Cup
Tristano is gone
but he's not forgotten

Hey hey, my my
The Winckelmann Cup will never die
It's more than a tournament
That pleases the eye.
Hey hey, my my.

Text MV/Jule; Nov. 2009

Original by Neil Young

My my, hey hey Rock and roll is here to stay It's better to burn out Than to fade away My my, hey hey

Out of the blue and into the black They give you this but you pay for that And once you're gone you can never come back When you're out of the blue and into the black

The king is gone but he's not forgotten This is the story of a Johnny Rotten It's better to burn out than it is to rust The king is gone but he's not forgotten

Hey hey, my my Rock and roll can never die There's more to the picture Than meets the eye. Hey hey, my my.

