

## Middle of the Riddle

Alphaville

At the edge of the Moon there's a lonely man  
And he blows on his horn as strong as he can  
And the girl at the bar wipes the breath of winter  
Away with a smile of her face  
And a little black dog barks along with a loon  
Is this my appointment or did I come too soon?  
Got a strange invitation for tea time  
'Twas given by somebody I can't recall

It's the middle of the riddle, it's not very serious  
It's nothing but a big surprise  
And the president's horse is a rabbit, of course, that is livin  
g in a big boy's mind  
(Living in a big boy's mind)

And I skate on a knife on a wire  
That is strung from this song to a distant shore and then I say  
Intuition is just another phase of chance  
While we're crawling through the old pyramid's floors (little p  
haraohs)  
And the little black dog, here it comes again  
It's a true companion in a foreign land  
On a quest for the valley of boojums and birthdays  
And phonecalls I cannot recall

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Living in a big boy's mind  
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All of man shan't talk to the one at the helm  
And the man at the helm shall talk to no one, shall talk to no  
one at all  
(rule 42)

All of man shan't talk to the one at the helm  
And the man at the helm shall talk to no one, shall talk to no  
one at all

And a horse is a rabbit of course (yes, indeed)

Yes, a horse is a rabbit of course