Sexyland

Alphaville

Follow me way back in time To my post war phantom empire Freezing and homeless In the cold winter night Hanging out in a tubeway station With no place to go Full of dreams and illusions Waiting for the end of the night

Then I saw your face all over the place A porn-supermarket ad, a strange attractor A moment I will never ever forget

How could I know this was my flight to Venus When I bought my underground ticket? That night I waved good-bye to life With the european narcotics kings And their wifes In simmering anticipation

She looked like the queen of babylon A girl of the underworld Soft skin on black silk Bathed in cold neon light An icon at the wall of a cathedral A b-girl rhapsody A date with desaster Between the devil and the deep blue

Forbidden paradise when worlds collide In this city by night I was on a most fantastic journey

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It's a glittering secret A magic spell The pale girls they know But they, they never will tell I wish we were movie stars Just you and me And Saturday night, Saturday night Became eternity

How could I know this was my flight How could I know this was my flight How could I know this was my flight

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