

Berlin Lady

Amanda Lear

There's a Berlin lady
Always dressed in black
Never sees reality
She's always looking back

With her box of photos
Underneath her bed
Memories of yesterday
And of the life she led

It was so nice then
They were good times then
You were young, and sang
And danced the nights away

But now you're older
Those days are over
But the life you lead
Is that of yesterday

There's a Berlin lady
Reading once again
All those letters that she's kept
From days of way back when

Looking out the window
It's not the place she knew
Everything has changed so much
She pulls the curtains to

It was so nice then
They were good times then
You were young, we sang
We danced the nights away

But now you're older
Those days are over
But the life you lead
Is that of yesterday

Yesterday has gone

There's a Berlin lady
Love has let her down
Her love has been kept from her
On the other side of town

Lala, lala, la la
Lala, la lala
Lala, lala, la la la
Lala ...