Wolfenbüttel

Bonaparte

In the dark of the night
At the end of the street
Where they used to beat light
Where we used to meet
When it's time to go
Take a little time
Your mouth is saying "yes"
Your eyes, they say "nein"

Wolfenbüttel
Wolfenbüttel
Wolfenbüttel
Wolfenbüttel is to blame

When I hold your hand
Isn't there always to say
I thought you'd understand
My mind is an open frame

Wolfenbüttel
Wolfenbüttel
Wolfenbüttel
Wolfenbüttel is to blame

Wolfenbüttel
Wolfenbüttel ist schuld
Schuld ist Wolfenbüttel
Wolfenbüttel is to blame

The reason I must go
Is on the other hand
You are not my girl
And I am not your man

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