By the time the guests arrive
Ooo, already it was dark outside
Tables set with china dishes
We're welcomed in with tiny kisses
What's her name; I don't remember
Isn't that the famous author?

Harry's gonna get some appetizers
Well, he's keeping out of range of small arms fire
Dina has a phone; she says it's working
Now she's crawling on the floor, across the kitchen
Something I should tell you
But we are never alone

Tanks outside the bedroom window
We'll be okay with the curtain closed
The guests are fine behind the sofa
It's much too late, they should not go home
Something I should tell you
But we are never alone

Up by dawn, already morning
I ask myself what is going on
Some tender words and sidelong glances
Are you okay, have you lived here long?

Underneath the stairway
Somebody's changing her clothes
Sweaters and a t-shirt
Silk dresses cover the floor
Sit down by my side
Take my overcoat
When will we get out
Maybe we will soon
Some of us losing it
Some of us breaking down
Some of us speaking out
Used to it now

Something I should tell you
But we are never alone
There's something I should tell you
And I've been waiting so long
When it's over with, going our separate ways
How about you and me
Dinner for two