

## Brickfield Nights

Die Toten Hosen

Remember those dark nights down Brickfield  
Never a blade in sight Brickfield Nights  
No youth club, no coffee bar  
Saturday was the local cinema night Brickfield Nights

Every night we'd meet at the same place same time  
Late nights spent kicking round a football  
We carved our initials on the school wall

Remember those Brickfield Nights  
Remember those Brickfield Nights  
It seems so long, those days are gone  
Dark nights down Brickfield

On summer nights like a sauna  
We always met by the corner light Brickfield Nights  
Then the girls came with their long hair  
High heels and the make up never quite right Brickfield Nights

Every night we'd meet at the same place same time  
Saturdays at the local dance hall  
They carved our initials on the school wall