

Song About You, Babe

Našrot

He's going with you across the bridge
And whispering sweets to your ears
Holding your hand but you know that
He's out of the game, that's the end
He doesn't know what's in your soul
Your head is full of confusion
You're smiling at the river
And blushing from his words

FROM HIS WORDS!

Oh, how many times did you go this way
And how many times did you hear the same
And yet you try it again
Do you really believe in change?
Now you're asking the statues on the bridge
For advice 'cos your friend is a hitch
You're still a very pretty girl for love
But you can't understand your
Heart NOW!

You drive him crazy, it's a nice show
Without the spectators without the script
He's holding your hand and you know that
On your line of life he's only a bead
Oh, everthing is repeated
This spring's like the last
But some day it can happen
That'll be no spring, that'll be the fall

THAT'LL BE THE FALL!

Oh, how many times did you go this way
And how many times did you hear the same
And yet you try it again
Do you really believe in change?
Now you're asking the statues on the bridge
For advice 'cos your friend is a hitch
You're still a very pretty girl for love
But you can't understand your
Heart NOW!

The fall of dedication
That'll be the day
That there will be
No words to say
And when everything
Is no use
And when there is
Nothing to choose
And the curtain of love
Is gonna fall
The end of the road
The end of the show...