Strasbourg

I'll meet you in West Germany October 1983 I know that freedom was a lie And your husband was a spy You say that words are impotent But they can help us pay the rent I knew for sure there was nothing left Except the vodka on your breath We meet in Strasbourg In Strasbourg Dann sind wir Helden We meet in Strasbourg

The courage that your father plucked From inside a cattle truck Will help us fix the exit polls Our children must have rock'n'roll Surveillance cameras captured dawn Breaking on the autobahn I knew for sure our chance was blown When rifles made us feel at home

We meet in Strasbourg In Strasbourg Dann sind wir Helden We meet in Strasbourg We meet in Strasbourg In Strasbourg Dann sind wir Helden We meet in Strasbourg

Eins, zwei, drei, vier

Ideas can change the government But they never listen to our arguments On TV our friends smashed cement And pulled down the bastards monuments I went outside for a cigarette I could see things I had tried to forget The news showed us who we had left And I could smell the vodka on your breath