



A Victory of Love - 4:14

Waiting for a change in the weather
I'm waiting for a shift in the air,
Could we get it together - ever -
Hoping for your return
Hoping for your sweet, sweet return

Hello - is this heaven calling?
Hello - hello
Is somebody there?
She must be somewhere
And then she says
Hello - hello - hello
She's really an angel -
She stands in the sunshine
She's closing her eyes -
She's pulling the strings
She's dreaming a strange dream
Where nothing is gray -
Then she takes me away
And she's pulling the strings
When she's playing with love

She's playing with love, hello - hello
Counting - I count every second
And I'm standing
I stand in the rain,
I walk up that lane
Which leads to the sunshine
She stands in the sunshine
She's closing her eyes
Then she takes me away
And she's pulling the strings
When she's playing with love

She's playing with love
Hello - hello

Summer in Berlin - 4:45

This day's an invitation
And it's just for you
You've got a reservation
For the 17th of June
Open your eyes
And let the sun break in for a while
There may be something
That you've never seen inside
Feel how your heart beats
Like a heavy machine
The sound of the traffic
Is like a silent dream
The dust in the park
The exhaust from the cars
Ascends in that heated afternoon
(You touch a sweaty body !)

Summer in Berlin, it's alright
The day feels so tired
>From the lead in the air
And the fire in the skies
Life seemed to be a fault of grace
But it's ok
It gave you a kiss
In the middle of the crossroads

Summer in Berlin, it's alright
The heat of the sun
Which is stored in the pavement
Feels so fine
Here stands the innocent
And there it comes oh so wild
That's when you're longing
For a summer by the wall

Summer in Berlin, it's alright
Summer in Berlin, it's ok

Big in Japan - 4:43

Winter's cityside
Crystal bits of snowflakes
All around my head and in the wind

I had no illusions
That I'd ever find a glimpse
Of summer's heat waves in your eyes
You did what you did to me
Now it's history I see
Here's my comeback on the road again
Things will happen while they can
I will wait here for my man tonight
It's easy when you're big in Japan

Aha when you're big in Japan - tonight...
Big in Japan - be tight...
Big in Japan... ooh the eastern sea's so blue
Big in Japan - alright,
Pay ! - Then I'll sleep by your side
Things are easy when you're big in Japan
Oh when you're big in Japan

Neon on my naked skin, passing silhouettes
Of strange illuminated mannequins
Shall I stay here at the zoo
Or should I go and change my point of view
For other ugly scenes
You did what you did to me
Now it's history I see
Things will happen while they can
I will wait here for my man tonight
It's easy when you're big in Japan

Aah when you're big in Japan - tonight...
Big in Japan - be tight...
Big in Japan... ooh the eastern sea's so blue
Big in Japan - alright,
Pay! - Then I'll sleep by your side
Things are easy when you're big in Japan
Oh when you're big in Japan

To Germany with Love - 4:15

I am an émigré, I write to Germany
In foreign words
A tongue of actuality
Coated in gray gloves
To Germany with love
A war between the wars
To Germany with love

I am an émigré, I write to Germany
In foreign words
A tongue of actuality

Coated in gray gloves...
To Germany with love
A war between the wars
A war between the wars

Triumph over by-gone sorrow
Can in unity be won
Let them all pursue this purpose
'till reality is gone
I am an unexpected spy...
>From the outside of my eye
Translate it first then comprehend
I'm here indeed but there I stand...

I write to Germany, I write to Germany
To Germany with love... Germany with love

This is the turn of colors
All real but still unseen
There is no more decision
'cause there's too much in between
Let us build a nightmare-nation
Learn and work as never yet
That this cold new generation
Faith in its own fears beget

Here comes the modern rat
Here comes the terror-squad
Ours is the salt of wisdom,
Here we come all dressed in black
>From the ruins risen slowly
To the future turned we stand
Flourish in the blessing glory
Flourish German fatherland...

I write to Germany, I write to Germany
To Germany with love... Germany with love
All quiet in Germany, all quiet in Germany

Fallen Angel - 3:55

I hear those voices on the radio
I switched it off because she told me so
She's an investigator
She's like an elevator
Nobody told me we'd be all alone
You know
Somewhere my friend he'd left me
In that red light zone
You know

She said: I've seen your deepest secrets, son
They're just as lightning
In the look of your eyes

I said: I want you, Baby,
I said: I want some more
I said: I never ever felt it like that moment before

She's an assassin,
She's melting steel in my heart
But I long for more.
She said: I want your body,
She said: I want your soul
She said: A fallen angel takes it but she'll never let go

She's an invader -
She's from another world
But I beg for more and more

She's raising feelings cutting like a knife
She's pouring fire into my liquid life
There's no escaping from her mysteries,
She gives me kisses of the strangest kind
She says: I know you'll like it,
So come over here
She says: Just let that rhythm filter
Through your body, dear
and then she...
She always did it and she always will
She'll stay that hunte
'till the end of time

Forever Young - 3:45

Let's dance in style,
Let's dance for a while
Heaven can wait,
We're only watching the skies
Hoping for the best
But expecting the worst
Are you going to drop the bomb or not ????
Let us die young or let us live forever
We don't have the power
But we never say never
Sitting in a sandpit,
Life is a short trip
The music's for the sad men
Can you imagine when this race is won ??
Turn our golden faces into the sun
Praising our leaders,

We're getting in tune
The music's played by the madmen

Forever young, I want to be forever young
Do you really want to live forever
Forever -- and ever

Some are like water
Some are like the heat
Some are a melody and some are the beat
Sooner or later, they all will be gone
Why don't they stay young ?
It's so hard to get old without a cause
I don't want to perish like a fading horse
Youth's like diamonds in the sun
And diamonds are forever
So many adventures couldn't happen today
So many songs we forgot to play
So many dreams swinging out of the blue
We'll let them come true

Forever young...

In the Mood - 4:29

He's in the mood to touch the fire,
He's in the mood to touch everything you are
He's in the mood to touch the fire,
Touch the fire, touch the fire

Jacky's locked in a silent dream
He's watching movies on the TV-screen
He feels unsteady lights a cigarette
He's getting mellow in his cabinet

Oh, Jacky, when everything goes wrong,
Get ready, for you've got to be so strong
It's so supersensual, so sentimental
Dial that cipher in your tears,
The number to the golden year

You've got to touch the fire,
Wake up little boy
You've go to play with fire,
Wake up, you've got to...
You've got to play with fire...

Jacky hears it, is it her or not ?
His eyes are burning
Cause the brain's too hot

He's sitting calmly on a swivel chair
There's something coming from the upper stairs

Now listen to me Jacky, you were always
So lonesome in that quiet lonely house
High on the hill,
Just come... come and meet me
You know where and we'll take a nice holiday
Back in the old, old days of happiness -

Oh, Jacky, when everything goes wrong...
Dial that cipher in your tears

Sound like a Melody - 4:42

It's a trick of my mind
Two faces bathing in the screenlight
She's so soft and warm in my arms
I tune it into the scene
My hands are resting on her shoulders
When we're dancing away for a while
Oh we're moving, we're falling,
We step into the fire
By the hour of the wolf in a midnight dream
There's no reason to hurry
Just start that brand new story
Set it alight, we're head over heels in love,
Head over heels...

The ringing of your laughter
It sounds like a melody
To once forbidden places
We'll go for a while

It's the definite show
Our shadows resting in the moonlight
It's so clear and bright in your eyes
It's the touch of your sighs
My lips are resting on your shoulder
When we're moving so soft and slow
We need the ecstasy, the jealousy,
The comedy of love
Like the Cary Grants and Kellys once before
Give me more tragedy, more harmony
And fantasy, my dear
And set it alight, just starting that satellite
Set it alight...

The ringing of your laughter
It sounds like a melody

To once forbidden places,
We'll go for a while

Lies - 3:52

Baby dear - what do I do ?
Playing my tune for you
Just to get you in the mood
Everybody's going to Hollywood
You're driving me mad
But I'm smiling to the crowd instead
A lot of money is at stake
This is a hit and that's a fake

This is what you mean to me
This is what they all should see
Make a make-up in a foolish style
Telling the truth by making a (big ?) lie
When I come, I come but nothing's at ease
Breaking up the whole is a modern disease
Maybe you think tomorrow's just a joke
It's a joke after joke after joke after joke

My love, everything's an interview
And nothing's really new
And everybody's looking for clues
And you know what to do with a clue
My love -- I get ready for the show
They're waiting and they will never go
This night is just to go-o-o-o
And it's only for show

Dig that deal and be a millionaire
Drinking cocktails in the stratosphere
Getting jetlagged with my business-friends
In these supersonic wonderlands
There's a shadow on the graphic display
First he's smiling then he's fading away
Maybe he thinks tomorrow's just a joke
It's a joke after joke after joke after joke
My love...

The Jet Set - 4:52

This is the time, now gimme that beat
Feel how the rhythm grips your feet
Ah Kitty-Baby, take my hand
She's like a devil heaven-sent
I'm in her arms and she's in mine

Maybe we'll make the film on time
Sitting in the 15th row
Oh Baby Baby, I love you so

We are the jet-set society, we are the jet-set
And that means liberty

We're on the run
We know where to go
We've got the tickets for the midnight show
These nights are burning out so fast
Hop on the beam, you won't be last
The Russians seem to be that way
We love 'em like we love D. Kaye
We need no money, we got it free
We are the high-high-high-high-high
So-ci-e-ty

We are the jet-set society, we are the jet-set
And that means liberty

We are the jet-set / hop on the beam
We are the jet-set / hop on the beam

Shine on society -- shine on liberty
Shine on luxury -- shine on so-ci-e-ty

Streets are full of love and fear
This could be the final year
Enrico's dead but still ok
We dance the streets, feeling well
If she's a liar, I'm her lover
If she's a priestess, I'm her cover
If she's a lady, I'm her man
If she's a man, I'll do what I can
Let's go to the moon,
Come and join the institution,
Let's go to the moon
Get that taste of liberty
Let's go to the moon

We are the jet-set society, we are the jet-set
And that means liberty

Ooh, I do what I can
Ooh, Baby, I love you so and we don't care