

Romeos (Long Version)

Alphaville

here's a boy
with a little black dog
there's a boy
with a little black dog
and he looks
at his watch
for a while
and the falling years
wash away his make up
and the falling years
wash away his make up
just like rain
on the fading snow
he's a lonesome streetside romeo
you can see him from your window tonite
this world's a devided place, you know
he's awaiting you
we're all lonesome streetside romeos
you can see us from your window tonite
we all change our points of view
sometimes
we're awaiting you
all the boys
are locked in a fortress
all the girls
are locked in a fortress
just because
it's a crime
it could be,
it could be
flesh and blood
in iron and steel
flesh and blood
in iron and steel
just because
it's a crime
it could be,
it could be

we're all lonesome...

Songwriters

RICKY ECHOLETTE, MARIAN GOLD, BERNARD LLOYD Published by
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