New Times

Beautiful Leopard

New Times, New Times, New Times
Good morning, good morning, good morning
I'm the guard at one time this was rather pleasant
The poets they still had to muse over the classicism of clean shoes
But who today still knows a button stickWell, that's the New Times, that's the New Times
That's the New TimesThe girls would lie down, the girls would lie down
The girls would lie down before us
First one went dancing, first one went dancing
First one went dancing and then behind the bushesToday you have to run through twenty places
Get drunk on saccharin and methyl
And then you still don't get them that farWell, that's the New Times, that's the New Times
That's the New TimesNow take it easy there in the early morning
Who arrives but the brethren from the press
Now take it easy there in the early morning
Who arrives but the brethren from the pressIf somewhere there lies a cadaver
Or something is foul in the state
You can be sure that a writer is not far behind
With his Excellency I only say
Hands off, hands off hands off the literatureThe Laurel Wreath one gets today
Second hand so to speak from the old Empire's stories
Sold underhand at the Alexander Platz with all the wigs and costumes
Twitching from the shoulder one is informedWell, that's the New Times, that's the New Times
That's the New Times
That's the New Times, that's the New Times
That's the New Times
New Times, New Times, New Times

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