

Sanssouci

Sony Holland

Who will be at Sanssouci tonight?
The boys that made me lose the blues and then my eyesight
 All together, playing games of cards
 Gambling the tiny shards of brass once my heart
 Who will be at Sanssouci tonight?
I'm lookin' through the window from the garden
 Waitin' for a call in my hotel room
 I'm tired of writing elegies to boredom
 I just want to be at Sanssouci tonight
 Who will be at Sanssouci tonight?
Surely not the one that loves me truly only
 He's probably down at the stables there
 Gently polishing my cabriolet only
 I don't care, I really want to go
So I'm openin' the door wide to the ballroom
 Callin' up some dude from my hotel room
 I'm tired of writing elegies in general
I just want to be at Sanssouci tonight, tonight, tonight
 The candles seem to all have been blown out
 Cupid's wings have cobweb rings and no one's about
 Could it be I came to the wrong place?
And I swear I saw them climb the stairs that sweet mystery
 Who will be at Sanssouci tonight?
 It's only when you're outside that you notice
 Only through the window you can see them
 Once the door is open, all will vanish
 Need nobody at Sanssouci tonight, tonight, tonight

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