In Germany Before the War

Randy Newman

In Germany Before The War There was a man who owned a store In nineteen hundred thirty-four In Dusseldorf And every night at fine-o-nine He'd cross the park down to the Rhine And he'd sit there by the shoreI'm looking at the river But I'm thinking of the sea Thinking of the sea Thinking of the sea I'm looking at the river But I'm thinking of the seaA little girl has lost her way With hair of gold and eyes of gray Reflected in his glasses As he watches her A little girl has lost her way With hair of gold and eyes of grayI'm looking at the river But I'm thinking of the sea Thinking of the sea Thinking of the seaWe lie beneath the autumn sky My little golden girl and I

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And she lies very still