

Kill Me (ce Soir)

Golden Earring

Remember that song called "Kill me"
From Vick Timm's last LP
Too much of a risk
for a golden disc
The price he paid for money
Ce soir, Ce soir
Assassination d'un rock 'n roll star
Sing your song, you can't go wrong
No need for alarm
Attempted his business adviser
you'll come to no harm
He didn't mention the sniper
Ce soir, Ce soir
Assassination d'un rock 'n roll star
The news is read, the meaning spread
One yawn, two yawn, and back to bed
Come on maman, bend down your head
Turn off the light and hold me tight
And just sing on, immortal song
A lecture on political chicanery
Fini belle vie, bonne nuit
Remember that song called "Kill Me"
of people's rape
recorded on tape

Bought shame to the presidency
Tonight, tonight
One more point for human right
Remember that song "Kill Me"
once used by a man from Galilee
He had nothin' to lose
He was king of the Jews
Secured his place in history
Ce soir, Ce soir
assassination d'un provocateur
One yawn, two yawn, and back to bed
Turn off the light and hold me tight
The news is read, the voice is spread
Come on maman, bend down your head

And just sing on, immortal song
Fini belle vie
Vick played the part, with all his heart
He wasn't prepared for the shock
When howling lead
A new martyr for the book of rock
bit into his head
Ce soir, Ce soir
Assassination d'un rock 'n roll star

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