

Summer in Berlin (Christian Fl

Alphaville

This day's an invitation
And it's just for you
You've got a reservation
For the 17th of June Open your eyes and let the sun break in for a while
There may be something
That you've never seen inside Feel how your heart beats
Like a heavy machine
The sound of the traffic
Is like a silent dream The dust in the park
The exhaust from the cars
Ascends in that heated afternoon
(You touch a sweaty body) Summer in Berlin, it's alright
The day feels so tired
From the lead in the air
And the fire in the skies Life seemed to be a fault of grace
But it's okay
It gave you a kiss
In the middle of the crossroads Feel how your heart beats
Like a heavy machine
The sound of the traffic
Is like a silent dream The dust in the park
The exhaust from the cars
Ascends in that heated afternoon
(You touch a sweaty body) Summer in Berlin
It's alright (it's alright)
The days feel so tired
From the lead in the air
And the fire in the sky
Life seemed to be a fault of grace
But it's okay
It gave you a kiss
In the middle of the crossroads Summer in Berlin
Summer in Berlin
It's alright (it's alright)
The heat of the sun
Which is stored in the pavement
Feels so fine
Here stands the innocent
And there it comes oh so wild

That's when you're longing
For a summer by the wall Summer in Berlin
Summer in Berlin
It's alright (it's alright)
It's a summer in Berlin
The heat of the sun which is stored in the pavement feels so fine (it's a summer in Berlin)
Here stands the innocent
And there it comes oh so wild (it's a summer in Berlin)
That's when you're longing
For a summer by the wall
It's a summer by the wall

Songwriters

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