

Lies

Alphaville

(Gold/Mertens/Lloyd) Baby baby -- what do I do?
Playing my tune for you
Just to get you in the mood
Everybody's going to Hollywood
You're driving me mad
But I'm smiling to the crowd instead
A lot of money is at stake
This is a hit and that's a fake This is what you mean to me
This is what they all should see
Make a make-up in a foolish style
Telling the truth by making a (big?) lie
When I come, I come but nothing's at ease
Breaking up the whole is a modern disease
Maybe you think tomorrow's just a joke
It's a joke after joke after joke after joke My love, everything's an interview
And nothing's really new
And everybody's looking for clues
And you know what to do with a clue
My love -- I get ready for the show
They're waiting and they will never go
This night is just to go-o-o-o
And it's only for show Dig that deal and be a millionaire
Drinking cocktails in the stratosphere
Getting jetlagged with my business-friends
In these supersonic wonderlands
There's a shadow on the graphic display
First he's smiling then he's fading away
Maybe he thinks tomorrow's just a joke
It's a joke after joke after joke after joke My love...

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