

The Blackest Years

The Distillers

Oh Berlin, your heart has been
Drawn and quartered again
Oh the East and the West were divided
By a wall that staunch'd their freedom Well, the wall came down in 1989
But its ghost still refuses to leave
These hauntings are so reputative
There's a bit of you in me
Let's go Oh Berlin, your life's on fire
Burns deep within this heart of mine
You got astronomical, economical, suffering for a century
And when the ocean swells that day
I'll get on my ship and I'll sail away On this ship, on this ship
On this ship, on this ship And when you're all alone, don't forget me
And when I'm all alone, I won't forget you
And when you're all alone, don't forget me
'Cause I'm on the wrong side of the tracks But I did not know until you turned your back
I'm livin' the blackest years of my life
But I did not know until you said goodbye
Goodbye Oh Berlin your witness stands here
On this city-shamed kinda day I'm going home, hey
I'm going home, hey
I'm going home, hey
I'm going home, hey
I'm going home, hey And when you're all alone, don't forget me
And when I'm all alone, I won't forget you
And when you're all alone, don't forget me
'Cause I'm on the wrong side of the tracks But I did not know until you turned your back
I'm livin' the blackest years of my life
But I did not know until you said goodbye
Goodbye We were young girls in a small world
I'm on your doorstep man
Ringin' your bell again, I'm ringin' your bell again
I'm sorry Gerite Rouge

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