

Strasbourg

Julian Cope

I'll meet you in West Germany

October 1983

I know that freedom was a lie

And your husband was a spy You say that words are impotent

But they can help us pay the rent

I knew for sure there was nothing left

Except the vodka on your breath We meet in Strasbourg

In Strasbourg

Dann sind wir Helden

We meet in Strasbourg The courage that your father plucked

From inside a cattle truck

Will help us fix the exit polls

Our children must have rock 'n' roll Surveillance cameras captured dawn

Breaking on the autobahn

I knew for sure our chance was blown

When rifles made us feel at home We meet in Strasbourg

In Strasbourg

Dann sind wir Helden

We meet in Strasbourg We meet in Strasbourg

In Strasbourg

Dann sind wir Helden

We meet in Strasbourg Eins, zwei, drei, vier Ideas can change the government

But they never listen to our arguments

On TV our friends smashed cement

And pulled down the bastards monuments I went outside for a cigarette

I saw things I had tried to forget

The news showed us who we had left

And I could smell the vodka on your breath

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