

Girl from Germany

Sparks

How I wished my folks were
Gracious hosts and not dismayed
But wit and wisdom take a back seat, girl
When you're that afraid Oh, no! Bring her home and the folks look ill
My word, they can't forget, they never will
They can hear the storm troops on our lawn when I show her in
And the Fuhrer is alive and well, in our paneled den Oh, no! Bring her home and the folks look ill
My word, they can't forget that war, what a war My word, she's from Germany
Well, it's the same old country
But the people have changed
My word, Germany
With its splendid castles and fine cuisine Well, the car I drive is parked outside
It's German-made
They resent that less than the people
Who are German-made Oh, no! Bring her home and the folks look ill
My word, they can't forget that war
What a war, some war My word, she's from Germany
Well, it's the same old country
But the people have changed
My word, Germany
With its splendid castles and fine cuisine Its lovely German women
And its wonderful rivers
That do flow from her hills My word, she's from Germany
Well, it's the same old country
But the people have changed
My word, Germany
With its splendid castles and fine cuisine Its lovely German women
And you and me

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