

New Europeans (2008 Remastered Version)

Ultravox

In a quiet street washed by the rain, the room within the home.
A lonely man sits cheek to cheek, with unique designs in chrome.
The mellow years have long gone by, but now he sits alone.
He has a brand new radio, but never turns it on.[Chorus]

New Europeans.

Young Europeans.

New Europeans. A photograph of lovers lost, lies pressed in magazines.

Her eyes belong to a thousand girls, she's the wife who's never seen.

Their educated son has left, in search of borrowed dreams.

His television's in his bed, he's frozen to the screen.[Chorus] On a crowded beach washed by the sun, he puts his
headphones on.

His modern world revolves around the synthesizer's song.

Full of future thoughts and thrills, his senses slip away.

He's a European legacy, a culture for today.[Chorus] Young Europeans.

Songwriters

ALLEN, CHRISTOPHER THOMAS / CANN, WARREN REGINALD / CURRIE, WILLIAM / URE,

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