

# Europa And The Pirate Twins

Thomas Dolby

I was fourteen  
She Was Twelve  
Father travelled - hers as well  
Europa  
Down the beaches  
Hand in hand  
Twelfth of never on the sand  
Then war took her away  
We swore a vow that day:  
We'll be the Pirate Twins again, Europa  
Oh my country, Europa  
I'll stand beside you in the rain, Europa  
Ta republique...Nine years after, who'd I see  
On the cover of a magazine?  
Europa  
Buy her singles and see all her films  
Paste her pictures on my windowsill  
But that's not quite the same - It isn't, is it?  
Europa my old friend...We'll be the Pirate Twins again  
Europa  
Oh my country.  
Europa  
I'll walk beside you in the rain  
Europa  
Ta republique...Blew in from the hoverport  
She was back in London  
Pushed past the papermen  
Calling her name  
She smiled for the cameras  
As a bodyguard grabbed me  
Then her eyes were gone forever  
As they drove her away...  
We'll be the Pirate Twins again, Europa  
Oh my country, Europa  
I'll walk beside you in the rain Europa  
Ta republique ...

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