

# Kill Me (Ce Soir)

Golden Earring

Remember that song called "Kill me"  
From Vick Timm's last LP  
Too much of a risk  
For a golden disc  
The price he paid for money

Ce soir, Ce soir  
Assassination d'un rock 'n roll star  
Sing your song,  
You can't go wrong  
Attempted his business adviser  
No need for alarm  
You'll come to no harm  
He didn't mention the sniper

Ce soir, Ce soir  
Assassination d'un rock 'n roll star

The news is read, the meaning spread  
One yawn, two yawn, and back to bed  
Turn off the light and hold me tight  
Come on maman, bend down your head  
And just sing on, immortal song  
Fini belle vie, bonne nuit

Remember that song called "Kill Me"  
A lecture on political chicanery  
Of people's rape  
Recorded on tape  
Bought shame to the presidency

Tonight, tonight  
One more point for human right  
Remember that song "Kill Me"  
Once used by a man from Galilee  
He had nothin' to lose  
He was king of the Jews  
Secured his place in history

Ce soir, Ce soir  
Assassination d'un provocateur  
The news is read, the voice is spread  
One yawn, two yawn, and back to bed  
Turn off the light and hold me tight  
Come on maman, bend down your head  
And just sing on, immortal song  
Fini belle vie  
Vick played the part,  
With all his heart  
He wasn't prepared for the shock  
When howling lead  
Bit into his head  
A new martyr for the book of rock

Ce soir, Ce soir  
Assassination d'un rock 'n roll star  
Tiskáno z [www.txp.cz](http://www.txp.cz)