

# Lassie Come Home

Alphaville

Lonely boy gazing on the afternoon  
People drifting cross the surface of the twilight day  
There's a little yellow man standing by the railway station  
Painting portraits on the brickwalls of billie holloway

Lovely lady smile  
Dance, my dear, I'm only operating on Lassie come home  
This was authentic you, she spoke  
This was authentic you who blew me cold  
She had no chance to realize  
It hit her straight between the eyes  
So I've been told

In the park she's giving out some photographs  
On which she's giving out some photos of what she hands around  
They videoed a ghost tonite, she said before i turned it off  
It rode an orange paper bike and left without a sound

Keep on riding, sir, open up the door  
And shout it out Lassie come home, come home  
This was authentic you, she spoke,  
This was authentic you who blew, who blew me cold  
I had no chance to realize,  
It hit her straight between the eyes,  
So i've been told

Lonely girl dancing in a music hall  
Lightning struck her silver starship and turned it into stone  
And now she's falling all the time into that void beyond her grey eyes  
Somewhere a telephone is ringing but nobody's at home

Hello, junkie sweetheart  
Listen now, this is your captain calling your captain is dead  
Keep on riding, sir,  
Open up the door and shout it out, shout it out,  
shout it out shout it out  
Lassie come home  
This is your captain calling we're falling all the time  
All the time  
Lassie come home