## **Sexyland**

## **Alphaville**

Follow me way back in time
To my post war phantom empire
Freezing and homeless
In the cold winter night
Hanging out in a tubeway station
With no place to go
Full of dreams and illusions
Waiting for the end of the night

Then I saw your face all over the place A porn-supermarket ad, a strange attractor A moment I will never ever forget

How could I know this was my flight to Venus When I bought my underground ticket?
That night I waved good-bye to life With the european narcotics kings
And their wifes
In simmering anticipation

She looked like the queen of babylon A girl of the underworld Soft skin on black silk Bathed in cold neon light An icon at the wall of a cathedral A b-girl rhapsody A date with desaster Between the devil and the deep blue

Forbidden paradise when worlds collide In this city by night I was on a most fantastic journey

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It's a glittering secret
A magic spell
The pale girls they know
But they, they never will tell
I wish we were movie stars
Just you and me
And Saturday night, Saturday night
Became eternity

How could I know this was my flight How could I know this was my flight How could I know this was my flight

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That night I waved good-bye to life
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And their wifes
In simmering anticipation