

# The Germans Are Out Today

Deacon Blue

Its dark in the car  
We're deep in the garden of england  
Its dark in the car  
They're all asleep but you and me  
There's time to talk  
We're only on holiday  
And I think you said this to me

The germans are out today  
They won the war you know  
I didn't look for salvation  
But,boy I found it there  
In and RAF bunkhouse  
I borrowed a bible  
The fellow who owned it  
Wanted it shared

Outside a locked door  
In front of a dusty store  
Outside a locked door  
We talked through the drunken singing in the rain  
There's no time talk  
Not while we're standing here  
But even now I thought I heard you say

Hey it don't last forever  
Hey were we there together  
Its so dark in this prism life  
Take back the years  
Hold back the tears  
On all of these days  
That might not have been there at all  
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