

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
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