

Lorelei

The Pogues

You told me tales of love and glory
Same old sad songs, same old story
The sirens sing no lullaby
And no one knows but Lorelei

Castles out of fairy tales
Timbers shivered where once there sailed
The lovesick men who caught her eye
And no one knew but Lorelei

River, river have mercy
Take me down to the sea
For if I perish on these rocks
My love, no more I'll see

I've thought of you in far-off places
I've puzzled over lipstick traces
So help me God, I will not cry
And then I think of Lorelei

I travel far and wander wide
No photograph of you beside me
Old man River's not so shy
And he remembers Lorelei

River, river have mercy
Take me down to the sea
For if I perish on these rocks
My love, no more I'll see

If I should float upon this stream
We'll see you in my madman's dream
I'd sink into your troubled eyes
And none would know 'cept Lorelei

Oh river, river, river have mercy
Take me down to the sea
For if I perish on these rocks
My love, no more I'll see

But if my ship which sails tomorrow
Should crash against these rocks
My sorrows, I will drown before I die
It's you I'll see, not Lorelei