

## Thanks For The Photographs

The Walls

thanks for the photographs  
they made me laugh and they made me cry  
remember when the days melted into one  
you lost your job and got another one  
nobody was serious for very long

that was some holiday  
four young studs with all the love in the world  
when they kicked us out and closed up the bars  
we lay on the beach and just watched the stars  
you could just about hear a far-off guitar

the days are long the nights too short  
can we get together and make it last till it's gone  
we wake beneath a lemon sky  
two of us together like devils in disguise

I still remember her skin  
brown from the sun and it shone  
in the dark of the room we were in  
she was from the German city of Cologne  
we exchanged letters for a month or so  
then i forgot about her till a moment ago

do you get to choose your life?  
you think about it when things don't turn out right  
how come the trains never stop around here  
people smile back but it's just a veneer  
it's only a disguise for a bittter sneer