

Yello "She's Got A Gun"

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This is tonight
And it rains like in a French black and white movie of
the 50's
I feel like a character in it who's just lost it all
Who is alone with his raincoat
And a face showing a yet unknown way out of it

Steamy hot summer night street makes me laugh
I enjoy waiting for a taxi
And I hope it's not gonna be here
Until I've had enough of this pleasant situation

Movie is on
There comes a lady through the night
She stops in front of me
And asks me for a light

To win some time
To introduce myself
I pretend not to know
In which pocket I got my matches

Movie is on
There comes a lady through the night
She stops in front of me
And asks me for a light

She is walking on but not too far
She disappears behind a door
Some cats down there inside a club
The Sixties play guitar

Movie is on
There came a lady through the night
She stopped in front of me
And asked me for a light

I enjoy the rain and my wet hair
Feel slightly stupid
But got to follow her

The club is empty

I am standing near the door
She is the only dancer
On the biggest floor

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