

# Joe Jackson

## "Forty Years"

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(on the 10th anniversary of the end of world war ii)

Here in berlin - people line up to get in  
To wait for the end - living in glorious sin  
They've looked around - and now there is no looking  
back  
To when rivers ran red - now it's the sky that grows  
black  
Shadows are cast as two giants roam over the earth  
We light a match - but what is that little flame worth

Once allies danced and sang  
But it was forty years ago

Here in d.c. - they talk about 'euro-disease'  
And how the french are always so damn hard to please  
Otions are passed in brussels but no one agrees  
And no one walks tall - but no-one gets down on their  
knees

Once allies laughed and drank  
But it was forty years ago

Where I come from  
They don't like americans much  
They think they're so loud, so tasteless, and so out of  
touch  
Stiff upper lips are curled into permanent sneers  
Self-satisfied  
Awaiting the next forty years

Once allies cried and cheered  
But it was forty years ago

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