

Alphaville "Lassie Come Home"

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Lonely boy

Gazing on the afternoon

People drifting cross the surface of the twilight day

There's a little yellow man

Standing by the railway station

Painting portraits on the brickwalls

Of Billie Holloway

Lovely lady smile,

Dance, my dear,

I'm only operating on Lassie come home

This was authentic you, she spoke,

This was authentic you who blew me cold

She had no chance to realize

It hit her straight between the eyes

So I've been told

In the park, she's giving out some photographs

On which she's giving out some photos

Of what she hands around

They videoed a ghost tonite,

She said before I turned it off

It rode an orange paper bike

And left without a sound

Keep on riding, Sir, open up the door

And shout it out

Lassie come home, come home

This was authentic you, she spoke,
This was authentic you who blew, who blew me cold

I had no chance to realize

It hit her straight between the eyes

So I've been told

Lonely girl

Dancing in a music hall

Lightning struck her silver starship

And turned it into stone

And now she's falling all the time

Into that void beyond her grey eyes

Somewhere a telephone is ringing

But nobody's at home

Hello, junkie sweetheart

Listen now, this is your captain calling

Your captain is dead

Keep on riding, Sir, open up the door

And shout it out, shout it out

Shout it out

Shout it out

Lassie come home

This is your captain calling

We're falling all the time

All the time

Lassie come home

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