

# Alphaville

## "Lies"

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(Gold/Mertens/Lloyd)

Baby -- what do I do?  
Playing my tune for you  
Just to get you in the mood  
Everybody's going to Hollywood  
You're driving me mad  
But I'm smiling to the crowd instead  
A lot of money is at stake  
This is a hit and that's a fake

This is what you mean to me  
This is what they all should see  
Make a make-up in a foolish style  
Telling the truth by making a (big?) lie  
When I come, I come but nothing's at ease  
Breaking up the whole is a modern disease  
Maybe you think tomorrow's just a joke  
It's a joke after joke after joke after joke

My love, everything's an interview  
And nothing's really new  
And everybody's looking for clues  
And you know what to do with a clue  
My love -- I get ready for the show  
They're waiting and they will never go  
This night is just to go-o-o-o  
And it's only for show

Dig that deal and be a millionaire  
Drinking cocktails in the stratosphere  
Getting jetlagged with my business-friends  
In these supersonic wonderlands  
There's a shadow on the graphic display  
First he's smiling then he's fading away  
Maybe he thinks tomorrow's just a joke  
It's a joke after joke after joke after joke

My love...

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