Alphaville
"(Waiting For) The New Light"

(Lyrics: Gold/music: Gold-Bloss)

He's sitting in the lobby of an african hotel
A gun in his pocket, he's waiting for himself
And this girl at the bar says: hey, what do you think
C'mon, pay me a drink, be my karaoke king
Cause you're bigger than elvis and smarter than bob
And you're singing songs you've never heard before
And this is judgement day so tell me what you have to say
But why don't you sing it when you're singing anyway
Tell me, why don't you sing it when you're singing anyway
Evermore i drove down the glowing bones
Of a shattered highway without an end
And i watched your hair 'gainst the fields of wheat
Like a flickering flame in the screaming winds
If our love was bigger than the 7 seas
Wonder how big our lifes in the end might be
To fit in everything, all the goods, all the sin
But we shouldn't complain as long's we're not givin' in
We're all waiting for the new light...
I am sitting in the lobby of an african hotel
I'm waiting for someone who will never come
And the girl at the bar says: angel, pay me a drink
C'mon, c'mon, be my karaoke king
Cause you're bigger than bernhard and you're smarter than gold
And i bet in your pocket is a 45 colt
And this is judgement day, so why don't you stay
And we're killing some time before it kills us anyway
Don't wanna be too negative, so please don't get me wrong
It's just that life's too short and that your dead for too long
And ain't it strange we care the most about the least important things
I've been waiting here for so long since a million fucking drinks
Cause you're bigger than bernie and you're smarter than gold
And i bet in your pocket is a 45 colt

And this is judgement day, so why don't you stay
And we're killing some time before it kills us anyway
Waiting for the new light...