

## Balladeer, A "Pre-Berlin"

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just a perfect day (for this time of year)  
we're making away with right in the rear  
an Indian Summer sun, red

Berlin ahead

the sky so pretty through the open roof  
and I so witty - your laughter, my proof  
all your glee  
through your hand on my knee

the memory's alive tonight  
the driver's seat feels quite alright  
and I don't know what it is  
but I think I could get used to this

the lamppost lights are a canopy of stars  
and you on my right you light up the car  
the road and me  
your hand on my knee  
(your hand on my knee)

more on than off it distracts my pedal foot  
as we fall in love with Parachutes

yeah, we do -  
yeah, we do

the memory's alive tonight  
the driver's seat feels quite alright  
and I don't know what it is  
but I think I could get used to this

I am aware and sad somehow  
this is here, this is now  
how I love to be in this state we're in  
right before we take Berlin

before we take Berlin

we're moving too fast

let's take another five  
I'd just like it to last  
this six hour drive  
a few hours more

snacks and gas galore

the memory's alive tonight  
the driver's seat feels quite alright  
and I don't know what it is  
but I think I could get used to this

I am aware and sad somehow  
this is here, this is now  
how I love to be in this state we're in  
right before we take Berlin

don't tell me you don't feel this, too

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