

Alphaville, And As For Love....

...that I denied one time too many
She left me at the break of day
When I awoke she seemed still spinning in my head
But she was gone, the capsule empty
And her body dead
Was all she'd left behind without a last adieu
Sometimes I wonder if she'd left a hundred years ago
To start anew we need to be strangers from now on
And as for love we need to be strangers from now on
And I remember when she came into my life
It didn't count who she was or what I was like
I never meant to hurt her but she never did
Her name was love, her bodies infinite
And now she is gone, the capsule empty
And her body dead
Sometimes I wonder if she'd left a hundred years ago
To start anew we need to be strangers from now on
And as for love we need to be strangers from now on...