

# Alphaville, In The Mood

He's in the mood to touch the fire  
He's in the mood to touch everything you are  
He's in the mood to touch the fire  
Touch the fire, touch the fire

Jacky's locked in a silent dream  
He's watching movies on the TV-screen  
He feels unsteady lights a cigarette  
He's getting mellow in his cabinet  
In his cabinet

Oh Jacky, when everything goes wrong  
Get ready, for you've got to be so strong  
It's so supersensual, so sentimental  
Dial that cipher in your tears  
The number to the golden years

You've got to touch the fire  
Wake up, little boy  
You've got to play with fire  
Wake up  
You've got to touch the fire  
Wake up, little boy  
You've got to play with fire  
You've got to play with fire

Jacky hears it, is it her or not?  
His eyes are burning  
'Cause the brain's too hot  
He's sitting calmly on a swivel chair  
There's something coming from the upper stairs  
From the upper stairs

Oh Jacky, when everything goes wrong  
Get ready, for you've got to be so strong  
It's so supersensual, so sentimental  
Dial that cipher in your tears  
The number to the golden years

Oh Jacky, when everything goes wrong  
Get ready, for you've got to be, you've got to be so strong  
It's so sensual, so sentimental  
Dial that cipher in your tears  
The number to the golden years

Oo, Jacky  
Now listen to me Jacky  
You were always so lonesome in that quiet lonely house  
High on the hill  
Oo, Jacky  
Just come  
Come and meet me  
You know where and we'll take a nice holiday  
Back in the old, old days  
Oo, Jacky  
Of happiness

When everything goes wrong  
Get ready, for you've got to be so strong  
It's so sensual, so sentimental  
Dial that cipher in your tears  
Dial that cipher in your tears  
In your tears  
In your tears

