

# Alphaville, The Jet Set

This is the time, now gimme that beat  
Feel how the rhythm grips your feet  
Kitty baby, take my hand  
She's like a devil, heaven sent  
I'm in her arms and she's in mine  
Maybe we make the film on time  
Sitting in the 15th row  
Oh baby, baby, I love you so  
We are the jet set society  
We are the jet set and that means liberty, liberty  
The jet set society  
We are the jet set set, we are the jet set set  
Society  
We're on the run, we know where to go  
We got the tickets for the midnight show  
These nights are burning out so fast  
Hop on the beam, you won't be last  
The Russians seem to be that way  
We love them like we love D. Kaye  
We need no money, we get it for free  
We are the high-high-high society  
We are the jet set, hop on the beam  
Shine on, society, shine on, liberty  
Shine on, luxury, shine on, society  
Streets are full of love and fear  
This could be the final year  
Enrico's dead but still okay  
We dance the streets, feeling well  
If she's a liar, I'm her lover  
If she's a priestess, I'm her cover  
If she's a lady, I'm her man  
If she's a man, I'll do what I can  
Let's go to the moon, let's go to the moon  
Dig that kind of liberty and let's go to the moon..  
Come and join the institution