

Brazilian Girls, Ships In The Night

Now that your leave is over
Lets down our drinks and say goodnight
to this illusion

Bell-bottom Casanova
The silhouettes that pass us by

Are ships in the night
Ships in the night,
in the night, in the night

When you alight, mein Lieber
Whether its Hamburg or New york
Ill still be sleeping

Look in your wallet all youll find
A little note Ive left behind
Oh, I hope you dont mind

Were Ships in the night
Ships in the night
Ships in the night,
in the night