

The Tiger Lillies, Lily Marlene

This one's a dodo
This one's a flop
This one's a moron
And I'm fit to drop
Cross-fire chatter
Caught in the slums
She's off to her Chelsea Hotel

Her friend was out...
Another one died
She felt depressed
She almost cried
And then she remembered
She'd left her hat
Back in the Chelsea Hotel

No more Lily Marlene
Boys in the back-room falling in love again
She was an angel
Caught in crossfire
Out of Germany
Before it expired

History is written
The blue angel's gone
And this could be her saddest song
And history is written
The blue angel's gone
This could be her saddest song
Song
Song
Song