

Yello, She's Got A Gun

This is tonight, and it rains like in a french black and white movie of the 50's. I feel like a character in
Way out of it. steamy hot summer night street makes me laugh. I enjoy waiting for a taxi and I hope

Movie is on
There comes a lady through the night
She stops in front of me
And asks me for a light

To win some time
To introduce myself
I pretend not to know
In which pocket I got my matches

Movie is on
There comes a lady through the night
She stops in front of me
And asks me for a light

She is walking on but not too far
She disappears behind a door
Some cats down there inside a club
The sixties play guitar

Movie is on
There came a lady through the night
She stopped in front of me
And asked me for a light

I enjoy the rain and my wet hair
Feel slightly stupid
But got to follow her
The club is empty
I am standing near the door
She is the only dancer
On the biggest floor

Quel est votre nom?