

Adolphson Falk, Stockholm Serenade

There's a roar
From a thousand CCs
And to Johnny
The message is clean
The words of the song are
- Tonight you are free
And the music's strong
And sweet Marie
Waits with her dreams
And her clouded eyes
And her rouge-laden cheeks
She yearns for the warmth
Of her Johnny's machine
Holding on tight
Into the night
In Stockholm
In a Stockholm serenade
In Stockholm
In a Stockholm serenade
She's dressed to kill
In her black leather jeans
And her lilac shades
She's a big city queen
Who will play her part
With a shrug and a smile
And a craving heart
And they ride
On their serpentine flight
Over tire marked roads
Under shattered street lights
Until far way
The city looks
Like a fiery jewel
Ablaze in the night
In Stockholm
In a Stockholm serenade
In Stockholm
In a Stockholm serenade
It's an eternity
From dusk to dawn
Before Johnny
Is back on his job
With his welding torch
And Marie's gentle touch
Still alive on his arm
For the night it is long
In Stockholm
In a Stockholm serenade
In Stockholm
In a Stockholm serenade