

Alphaville, And as for love

And as for love
that i denied one time too many
she left me at the break of day
when i awoke she seemed still spinning in my head
but she was gone, the capsule empty and her body dead
was all she'd left behind without a last adieu
sometimes i wonder if shed left a hundred years ago
to start anew we need to be strangers from now on
and as for love we need to be strangers from now on
and i remember when she came into my life
it didn't count who she was or what i was like
i never meant to hurt her but she never did
her name was love, her bodies infinite
and now she is gone, the capsule empty and her body dead
sometimes i wonder if she'd left a hundred years ago
to start anew we need to be strangers from now on
and as for love we need to be strangers from now on...