

# Alphaville, Five Years

Pushing through the market square  
So many mothers sighing  
News had just come over, we had five years left to cry in  
News guy wept and told us, earth was really dying  
Cried so much, his face was wet, then I knew, he was not lying

I heard telephones, opera house, favorite melodies  
I saw boys, toys, electric irons and tv's  
My brain hurt like a warehouse, it had no room to spare  
I had to cram so many things to store, everything in there  
And all the fat-skinny people, and all the tall-short people  
And all the nobody people, and all the somebody people  
I never thought I'd need so many people

A girl of my age went off her head, hit some tiny children  
If the black hadn't a-pulled her off, I think she would have killed them  
A soldier with a broken arm

Fixed his stare to the wheels of a cadillac  
A cop knelt and kissed the feet of a priest  
And a queer threw up at the sight of that

I think I saw you in an icecream parlour  
Drinking milkshakes cold and long  
Smiling and waving and looking so fine  
I don't think you knew you were in this song  
And it was cold and it rained, so I felt like an actor  
And I thought of ma and I wanted to get back there  
Your face, your race, the way that you talk  
I kiss you, you're beautiful, I want you to walk

We've got five years, stuck on my eyes, we've got five years, what a surprise  
We've got five years, my brain hurts a lot, we've got five years, that's all we've got  
We've got five years...