

# Alphaville, Hurricane

I used to live in the greyness of life  
Like a parrot in a flock of crows  
Better put on my gold-feathered cloak  
And walk out into the cold  
And since I was a kid I shone so much from inside out  
Like San Sebastian on prime time TV  
And I sigh when I look at all the good things around  
All those untold treasures  
And unmeasured pleasures  
I'd like to be like no other honeybee  
Sucking on the sweet, sweet flower  
And when the sun goes down I got the power to fly...  
And that is the only feeling,  
The one and only chance to get away  
From anything that hurts  
That's what my manager used to say...  
When you came into my sight  
I (had to) put on my shades  
Cause I was blinded so much  
By the light that you spread  
And I'm sure it will grow forever  
And scare all the zombies away  
And since I know we belong to each other  
You can try me out cause it gets me on the go  
Could we ever hope that we would star tonite  
In this crazy show  
I know you'll be like no other honeybee  
Sucking on the sweetest flowers  
And when the night is falling we got the power to fly...  
And that is the only feeling,  
The one and only chance to get away  
From anything that hurts  
That's what my manager used to say...  
And that is the only moment  
Giving away is all we got to do  
To take away the pain  
Till the music will rage in our brains  
And then we're standing in a hurricane  
2 b free...  
You're standing in a hurricane  
To be free  
Hand in hand with me to be free...  
And the sun goes down...  
And the sun goes down...