

Alphaville, Sweet Needles Of Success (12 Years)

Alphaville

Miscellaneous

Sweet Needles Of Success (12 Years)

The circus is full of smoke

After all this years

Some were good, some were bad

Didn't know what i was about to start when i started

Though i wrote it all down

God, i was so naive!

When you're on the show, you've got to shoot not to sing

Wasn't it worth anyway

12 years, 6 were good, 6 were bad

20.000 songs in my head and a toast to all the pimps in the world

Here's to you

Hey, hey, here's to you, till the last bullet's fired

Welcome, sweet needles of success

Here's to you, you got to shoot, not to sing

Welcome, customers, whores, i still got my gun

I still got my gun

Look, i point at you

There's a shadow on the target, i guess you call it future

And the fingertip-orchestras sounded like spirit rapping on the radio

The day i sold my music for less than a soul

To a full-playback-pop-music-teenage-hero

Here's to you, sweet needles of success

Welcome, customers, whores, i still got my gun

Here's to you, you got to shoot not to sing

I still got some shots inside

Welcome, sweet needles of succes

Take me home, take me home

Oh, sweet needles of success

Here i go

Into the dry-ice fog

Gold/1990