

Falco, Garbo

She had exquisite style
She was upper class
She had supernatural grace
A mlange of Aphrodite and Venus
Combined with an angel's face
She didn't talk to the press
She couldn't care less
She didn't even answer the phone
She said on one occasion,
Without persuasion:
"I want to be left alone."

From this moment on, from dusk till dawn
Till the end of time, I'll be with you
You'll be with me, forever in my mind

It's you I see before me, oh oh, Garbo
C'est toi que je t'adore, oh oh, Garbo
A lovers' greatest story, oh oh, Garbo
They say: "Well that's amore!" oh oh, Garbo

People say on the day of victory, no fatigue is felt
Garbo, it's you that has the power
That makes ev'ry man's heart melt
They say that, when the heart is a fire
Sparks fly out of the cage
But beauty is like a good wine,
The taste is sweeter with age
No man can guess in cold blood
What he might do in passion
But the things that he deplores today
Are tomorrow's latest fashion
Serving one's own passion
Is the greatest slavery
But if in wanting you
I become your slave
I intend no bravery

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Till the end of time, I'll be with you
You'll be with me, forever in my mind

It's you I see before me...
....Garbo