

Hildegard Knef, From Here On It Got Rough (Von

I came to the world on a cold winter's day
Sneezed three times, it must have been hay
My father was livid, he wanted a son
I took a look round and said to the nun:

From here on it gets rough

At first I found I had little to do
They allowed me to grow a room with a view
But after awhile they hit on a plan
It's time to start learning, the trouble began

From here on it got rough

At fifteen I had a dream, which I found very clever
I wanted to act, mama said: no, never!
My father said: out! I was already gone
And followed the call: the show must go on

From here on it got rough

My talents were spotted, producers were proud
And gave me those parts where you stand in the crowd
When the star became ill I stepped in like a shot
And someone from film signed me up on the spot

From here on it got rough

I played all the good parts and sometimes the bad
And sometimes a fig leaf was all that I had
And Hollywood said it would certainly die
If I didn't come soon so I went aye, aye, aye

From here on it got rough

But now I was famous, I had made it at last
And happily back to the scene of my past
I received a big prize, had my name in Who's Who
But after a flop that name was taboo

From here on it got rough

At first I was hurt, I thought it was wrong
Then somebody heard me singing a song
I told him: I couldn't, but he said, yes you can
So that's how this latest torment began

A change was overdue:

From here it's rough on you