

# Nico, It Was A Pleasure Then

It was a pleasure then  
Could you just be here again  
To know what there was to see  
When all the Sunday people  
Were so quiet in the dark  
Afraid to be better the next day

La la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la.

It was a pleasure then  
When we could sit and stare again  
Until the stars fell through  
The cloudy trees onto the grass  
Stars to smile with us  
Until they too had tears in their eyes  
You tell us this one tale  
Of how much we must not agree.

It was a pleasure then  
To see the dying days again  
In horror of the nights  
Never never never  
Never be too bright  
We've got no secret  
Heart to hide somewhere at last  
As long as we could see  
The sky confess this crime  
Of bitter tasting hatefulness  
Above our shattered minds.

It was a pleasure  
It was a pleasure

La la la la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la la la la.