

Nitzer Ebb, Nobody Knows

One o'clock in the morning; wet rails take me home
one in the morning; on a train in the rain
one in the morning; I'm sitting all alone
thinking and yawning, and what's to be done

Bloody noses, alcohol, and bastard drunks
blowing kisses to the girls who say too much
bloody noses, alcohol, and bastard drunks
blowing kisses to the girls who say too much

They're just showing you what's to be done
yeah, the people nobody knows
yeah, the people nobody knows

Yeah, the people nobody knows
what I say to you
I don't see no one sitting pretty
no one having fun
out in the city, slipping down; one by one
in the city, no one's having fun
out in the city; a thousand times a day
a thousand times, just think how you pay

Yeah, the people nobody knows
yeah, the people nobody knows
yeah, the people nobody knows
yeah, the people nobody knows
yeah, the people nobody knows
yeah, the people nobody knows
yeah, the people nobody knows
what I say to you

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