

# Randy Newman, In Germany Before The War

In Germany Before The War  
There was a man who owned a store  
In nineteen hundred thirty-four  
In Dusseldorf  
And every night at nine-o-nine  
He'd cross the park down to the Rhine  
And he'd sit there by the shore  
I'm looking at the river  
But I'm thinking of the sea  
Thinking of the sea  
Thinking of the sea  
I'm looking at the river  
But I'm thinking of the sea  
A little girl has lost her way  
With hair of gold and eyes of gray  
Reflected in his glasses  
As he watches her  
A little girl has lost her way  
With hair of gold and eyes of gray  
I'm looking at the river  
But I'm thinking of the sea  
Thinking of the sea  
Thinking of the sea  
We lie beneath the autumn sky  
My little golden girl and I  
And she lies very still