

# Scorpions, When The Smoke Is Going Down

(Rudolf Schenker, Klaus Meine)

Just when you make your way back home  
I find some time to be alone  
I go to see the place once more  
Just like a thousand nights before  
I climb the stage again this night  
'Cause the place seems still alive  
When the smoke is going down

This is the place where I belong  
I really love to turn you on  
I've got your sound still in my ear  
While your traces disappear  
I climb the stage again this night  
'Cause the place seems still alive  
When the smoke is going down

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'Cause the place seems still alive  
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