

# Slapp Happy, Blue Flower

Waiting for a sign from you  
Waiting for the signal to change  
Have you forgotten what true love can do  
Is this the end  
Can we still be friends

Walking through the city  
Your boots are highheeled and shining bright  
The sun was sparkling on the shaft of your knife  
Blue flower in the morning rain  
Dying in my hand  
It was all in vain

Superstar in your own private movie  
I wanted just a minor part  
I'm no fool I know you're cool  
I never really wanted your heart

Before the dice were cast  
I never would have dared to ask  
Your eyes are windows to another world  
Is this the end  
Can't we still be friends

With a cheetah on a chain  
No one dared to put you down  
It's not that cool with me around  
Blue flower in the morning rain  
Dying in my hand  
It was all in vain