Fall in Love with Me

You look so good to me Here in this old saloon Way back in West Berlin A bottle of white wine

White wine and you A table made of wood And how I wish you would Fall in love with me

You look so good to me Standing out in the street With your cheap fur on Or maybe your plastic raincoat

And your plastic shoes They look good too Standing in the snow You're younger than you look

Fall in love with me Fall in love with me How I wish you would A table made of wood

And a, a bottle of white wine And you, and a bottle of white wine and you And when you're standing In the street and it's cold

And it snows on you And you look younger than you really are

I wish you would Fall in love with me I wish you would Fall in love with me

I wish you would Fall in love with me I wish you would Fall in love with me yeah, yeah

The way your eyes are black The way your hair is black The way your heart is young There's just a few like you

Just the kind I need To fall in love with me Oh and you look so good Oh yes you look so good

A bottle of white wine A cigarette and you Here in this saloon White wine and you I wish you'd fall in love with me I wish you'd fall in love with me 'Cause there's just a few like you So young and real

There's just a few like you So young and real Fall in love with me [Repeat: x 4] I wish you would

You look so good Oh when you're young at heart There's just a few like you You're young at heart

Won't you Come to this old saloon Come to my waiting arms A table made of wood

And I will look at you 'Cause you're so young and pure And you're young at heart You're young at heart A bottle of white wine

And when you're tumbling down You just look better When you're tumbling down You just look finer