

Thanks For The Photographs

The Walls

thanks for the photographs
they made me laugh and they made me cry
remember when the days melted into one
you lost your job and got another one
nobody was serious for very long

that was some holiday
four young studs with all the love in the world
when they kicked us out and closed up the bars
we lay on the beach and just watched the stars
you could just about hear a far-off guitar

the days are long the nights too short
can we get together and make it last till it's gone
we wake beneath a lemon sky
two of us together like devils in disguise

I still remember her skin
brown from the sun and it shone
in the dark of the room we were in
she was from the German city of Cologne
we exchanged letters for a month or so
then i forgot about her till a moment ago

do you get to choose your life?
you think about it when things don't turn out right
how come the trains never stop around here
people smile back but it's just a veneer
it's only a disguise for a bittter sneer