

Liederbuch

Behind Blue Eyes

No one knows what it's like, to be the bad man,
To be the sad man, behind blue eyes
No one knows what it's like to be hated,
To be fated, to telling only lies

But my dreams, they aren't as empty, As my
conscience seems to be I have hours, only
lonely My love is vengeance that's never
free

No one knows what it's like to feel these
feelings Like I do, and I blame you
No one bites back as hard on their anger
None of my pain and woe, can show through

But my dreams, they aren't as empty, As my
conscience seems to be I have hours, only
lonely My love is vengeance that's never
free

No one knows what its like To be
mistreated, to be defeated Behind blue eyes
No one knows how to say That they're sorry
and don't worry I'm not telling lies

But my dreams, they aren't as empty, As my
conscience seems to be I have hours, only
lonely My love is vengeance that's never
free

No one knows what it's like, to be the bad
man, To be the sad man, behind blue eyes

Coming Home

Tell me who you are Your father has
forsaken you Left you with those scars My
hope is that you'll make it through Hate
must never win Even when we're worlds apart
Your love is not a sin Even if it's hard

Even when I'm far I will always be there

Hold on my dear, I'm coming home Don't let
your fears Take control I can finally hear
Her message loud and clear Hold on my dear
I'm coming home

Transmission from the stars A message
from the atmosphere Etched into my heart
Your purpose there is still unclear The
ghost of you lives on Through everything I
see and touch Even when you're gone Even if
it's hard

Even when I'm far I will always be there

Hold on my dear, I'm coming home Don't let
your fears Take control I can finally hear
Her message loud and clear Hold on my dear
I'm coming home

A fallen angel is what you are Your father
has forsaken you Left you with those scars
My hope is that you make it through Hate
must never win Even when we're worlds apart
Your love is not a sin Even if it's hard

Hold on my dear, I'm coming home Don't let
your fears Take control I can finally hear
Her message loud and clear Hold on my dear
I'm coming home

Country Roads

Almost Heaven; West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River. Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains, blowin' like a breeze.

Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong, West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

All my memories gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water. Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, Teardrop in my eye.

Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong, West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me, The radio reminds me of my home far away. Driving down the road I get a feeling That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

//:Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong, West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.://
//:take me home, down country roads. ://

Hauch mich mal an

Der Wind treibt Blätter vor sich her und
seine Worte an mein Ohr und er steht schon
länger hier und trägt Vorbeieilenden vor
Was die da oben sich erlauben! Was sich im
Verborgenen tut Man lässt den Steuerzahler
glauben der Fortschritt tut uns gut
Deutschland ist ne Firma und Impfen ist
tabu Merkel ist kein Mensch weiß er von
Xavier Naidoo

Ich stand zwischen all den anderen und
lauschte Er war gut darin, Passanten
anzuziehen nach zehn Minuten Predigt eine
Pause da stellte ich mich sehr dicht vor
ihn hin Und sagte:

Hauch mich mal an, das kann doch nicht dein
Ernst sein, das kann doch keiner Ernst
meinen! Hauch mich mal an, ich wäre
wirklich überrascht; hättest du nicht vom
Schnaps genascht Ich riech es bis hierher:
Du stinkst nach Haschisch und Likör

Der Regen schlägt ans Fenster und sie mir
ins Gesicht Sie saß hier wohl schon länger
und sie wartete auf mich Doch ich kam ja zu
spät und sie deshalb zum Entschluss Dass
wenn ich heute geh es für immer sein muss
Die Sachen schon gepackt, da vorne ist die
Tür bevor du sie gleich zuziehst lass deine
Schlüssel hier

Ich stand aufgelöst im Hausflur und ich
lauschte sie hatte sich schon immer gut
gestritten Nach zehn Minuten Heulkrampf
eine Pause da legt' ich ihr den Finger auf
die Lippen Und sagte:

Hauch mich mal an, das kann doch nicht dein
Ernst sein, das kann doch keiner Ernst
meinen! Hauch mich mal an, So wie du hier
grade zeterst, Merkt man, dass du einen im
Tee hast Ich riech es wie noch nie: //:Du
stinkst nach Gras und Mon Chériiii://

Die Welt dreht sich um mich nur der
Schlüssel nicht im Schloss Ich wundere mich
kurz, da brennt noch Licht im Erdgeschoss
Da ist dann schon ein Schatten und schon
öffnet sich die Tür Nachts halb drei in
Deutschland und Mama steht vor mir

In dieser Situation greif meine
Superfähigkeit die
Gute-Nacht-zu-Mama-sagen-Mini-Nüchternheit
Gut artikuliert und ohne Stottern
vorgebracht Sie fragt: Wo kommst du her?
Und ich sag: Gute Nacht. Trotzdem riecht
sie Lunte in ihren Augen blitzt der Zorn
Mir bleibt kein anderer Ausweg: nur die
Flucht nach vorn

Hauch mich mal an, das kann doch nicht dein
Ernst sein, das kann doch keiner Ernst
meinen! Hauch mich mal an, Du denkst wohl
das macht nix, dass du so spät noch wach
bist! Ich riech es doch bis hier: Ich glaub
die Fahne kommt von mir

Lemon Tree

I'm sitting here in a boring room, It's just another rainy Sunday afternoon. I'm wasting my time, I got nothing to do. I'm hanging around, I'm waiting for you, But nothing ever happens - and I wonder.

I'm driving around - in my car, I'm driving too fast, I'm driving too far. I'd like to change my point of view I feel so lonely, I'm waiting for you But nothing ever happens - and I wonder.

I wonder how, I wonder why Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree. I'm turning my head - up and down, I'm turning turning turning turning turning around And all that I can see is just another lemon tree.

I'm sitting here, I miss the power. I'd like to go out, take in a shower, But there's a heavy cloud inside my head. I feel so tired, put myself into bed, Where nothing ever happens - and I wonder.

Isolation - Is not good for me, Isolation - I don't want to sit on a lemon tree.

I'm stepping around in a desert of joy Baby anyhow I'll get another toy And everything will happen - and you wonder.

I wonder how, I wonder why Yesterday you
told me 'bout the blue blue sky And all
that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree.
I'm turning my head - up and down, I'm
turning turning turning turning turning
around And all that I can see is just
another lemon tree.

I wonder how, I wonder why Yesterday you
told me 'bout the blue blue sky 3x //: And
all that I can see :// is just a yellow
lemon tree.

Let It Be

When I find myself in times of trouble,
Mother Mary comes to me Speaking words of
wisdom, let it be And in my hour of
darkness, She is standing right in front of
me Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the broken hearted people, Living
in the world agree There will be an answer,
let it be But though they may be parted,
There is still a chance that they will see
There will be an answer, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the night is cloudy, there is
still a light that shines on me Shine on
till tomorrow, let it be I wake up to the
sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

//:Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it
be Whisper words of wisdom, let it be ://

Luka

My name is Luka, I live on the second floor,
I live upstairs from you, Yes, I think you've seen me before

If you hear something late at night, Some kind of trouble, some kind of fight, 3x //:
Just don't ask me what it was ://

I think it's 'cause I'm clumsy, I try not to talk too loud,
Maybe it's because I'm crazy, I try not to act too proud,

They only hit until you cry, And after that you don't ask why, 3x //:
You just don't argue anymore://

Yes, I think I'm okay, Walked into the door again
If you ask that's what I'll say, And it's not your business anyway

I guess I'd like to be alone, Nothing broken, nothing thrown 3x //:
Just don't ask me how I am://

My name is Luka, I live on the second floor,
I live upstairs from you, Yes, I think you've seen me before

If you hear something late at night, Some kind of trouble, some kind of fight, 3x //:
Just don't ask me what it was ://

They only hit until you cry, And after
that you don't ask why, 3x //: You just
don't argue anymore://

Streets of London

Have you seen the old man in the
closed-down market Kicking up the paper
with his worn-out shoes? In his eyes you
see no pride, and held loosely at his side
Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news

So how can you tell me you're loonely and
say for you that the sun don't shine? Let
me take you by the hand and lead you
through the streets of London, I'll show
you something to make you change your mind

Have you seen the old girl who walks the
streets of London Dirt in her hair and her
clothes in rags? She's no time for talking,
she just keeps right on walking Carrying
her home in two carrier bags

So how can you tell me you're loonely and
say for you that the sun don't shine? Let
me take you by the hand and lead you
through the streets of London, I'll show
you something to make you change your mind

In the all-night cafe at a quarter past
eleven Same old man sitting there on his
own Looking at the world over the rim of
his tea-cup Each tea lasts an hour, and he
wanders home alone

So how can you tell me you're loonely and
say for you that the sun don't shine? Let
me take you by the hand and lead you
through the streets of London, I'll show
you something to make you change your mind

Have you seen the old man outside the
seaman's mission? Memory fading with the
medal ribbons that he wears In our winter
city the rain cries a little pity For one
more forgotten hero and a world that
doesn't care

So how can you tell me you're loonely and
say for you that the sun don't shine? Let
me take you by the hand and lead you
through the streets of London, I'll show
you something to make you change your mind

The Road

I've been kept inside so long I've lost
sight of right and wrong When you left an
open door I couldn't help but explore

So I took off with no plan Thinking I could
find a friend Saying hi and shaking hands I
hope this moment never ends

It feels so good out on the road and on my
own Waking up no strings attached, no
looking back From ocean waves to desert
skies and summer nights I know the road is
my home

That's what it feels like to be free
Chasing butterflies and floating on the
breeze I got no doors, I need no keys
Another world to be seen

It feels so good out on the road and on my
own Waking up no strings attached, no
looking back From ocean waves to desert
skies and summer nights I know the road is
my home

It feels so good out on the road and on my
own Waking up no strings attached, no
looking back From ocean waves to desert
skies and summer nights I know the road is
my home The road is my home

Youre Somebody Else

I saw the part of you That only when you're
older you will see too You will see too I
held the better cards But every stroke of
luck has got a bleed through It's got a
bleed through You held the balance of the
time That only blindly I could read you But
I could read you It's like you told me Go
forward slowly It's not a race to the end

Well you look like yourself But you're
somebody else Only it ain't on the surface
Well you talk like yourself No, I hear
someone else though Now you're making me
nervous

You were the better part Of every bit of
beating heart that I had Whatever I had I
finally sat alone Pitch black flesh and
bone Couldn't believe that you were gone

Well you look like yourself But you're
somebody else Only it ain't on the surface
Well you talk like yourself No, I hear
someone else though Now you're making me
nervous

I saw the part of you that only when you're
older You will see too, you will see too

Zombie

Another head hangs lowly, child is slowly
taken And the violence caused such silence,
who are we mistaken But you see it's not
me, it's not my family In your head, in
your head, they are fighting With their
tanks and their bombs and their bombs and
their guns in your head, in your head,
they are crying

In your head, in your head, zombie, zombie,
zombie What's in your head, in your head,
zombie, zombie, zombie

Another mother's breaking heart is taking
over When the violence causes silence, we
must be mistaken It's the same old theme
since 1916 In your head, in your head,
they're still fighting With their tanks and
their bombs and their bombs and their guns
In your head, in your head, they're dying

In your head, in your head, zombie, zombie,
zombie What's in your head, in your head,
zombie, zombie, zombie

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