

Bryan Ferry, 2 HB

Oh, I was moved by your screen dream
The celluloid pictures of living
Your death could not kill our love for you
Take two people, romantic
Smoky nightclub situation
Your cigarette traces a ladder
Here's looking at you, kid, celebrate years
Here's looking at you, kid, wipe away your tears
Long time since we're together
Now I hope it's forever
Ideal love flies away now
White jacket, black tie, wings too
You gave her away to the hero
Words don't express my meaning
Notes could not spell out the score
But finding, not keeping's the lesson
Here's looking at you, kid, hard to forget
Here's looking at you, kid, at least not yet
Your memory stays, it lingers ever
Fade away never
Fade away never
Fade away never
Fade away never
Fade away never