

Die Toten Hosen, Lovesong

It started slow like a rolling stone,
the signal for the riot had come.
Suddenly all hell broke lose,
no time to hide, no time to choose.
Water cannon - run for your lives,
teargas stings your eyes.
Shops with their windows in smithereens,
burned out cars and burned out dreams.
And all we're told is lock your door,
just turn a blind eye like you did before.

While on the radio
lovesongs they're still singing.
And from the TV-Show
another lovesong keeps on ringing.

Another city, another town,
it's the same old story all around.
Again you're told just lock your door
to turn a blind eye like you did before.

And on the radio
lovesongs they're still singing.
And from the TV-Show
another lovesong keeps on ringing.
While on the radio
lovesongs they're singing.
And on the TV-Show
another game-show host is grinning.

The sun is shining on a brand new day,
your wife comes in with the breakfast-tray.
The coffee tastes good as you read the news,
Police say they did what they had to do.

And on the radio
lovesongs they're still singing.
And from the TV-Show
another lovesong keeps on ringing.
While on the radio
lovesongs they're singing.
And on the TV-Show
another game-show host is grinning.
Yes from the radio
lovesongs they're singing.
And on the TV-Show
it's our song they're playing.