

Sparks, Girl From Germany

(Ron & Russell Mael)

How I wished my folks were gracious hosts and not dismayed
But wit and wisdom take a backseat girl when you're that afraid
Oh no, bring her home and the folks look ill
My word, they can't forget, they never will
They can hear the storm troops on our lawn when I show her in
And the F?is alive and well in our panelled den
Oh no, bring her home and the folks look ill
My word, they can't forget that war, what a war

My word, she's from Germany
Well, it's the same old country but the people have changed
My word... Germany
With its splendid castles and its fine cuisine

Well, the car I drive is parked outside, it's German-made
They resent that less than the people who are German-made
Oh no, bring her home and the folks look ill
My word, they can't forget that war, what a war, some war

My word... Germany
Well, it's the same old country but the people have changed
My word... Germany
With its splendid castles and its fine cuisine, its lovely German women
And its wonderful rivers that do flow from her hills

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Well, it's the same old country but the people have changed
My word, she's from Germany
With its splendid castles and its fine cuisine

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My word, she's from Germany
Well, it's the same old country but the people have changed
My word, she's from Germany
With its splendid castles, its fine cuisine, its lovely German women and you and me!