

## **Above & Below**

I sit on a train  
Rolling through the lands  
Not in first class but in a restaurant car  
In a restaurant car of the old fashioned kind  
With yellow wish lamps on the tables

The windows are covered there's no visible out  
Only now I feel the train is crossing a viaduct  
Above below beside there's nothing

I came to Berlin to bring you back to Marseille  
I came to Berlin to bring you back to Marseille  
They told me you were all right  
They told me you were nervous  
They don't know you

I smelled everycorner, I watched out on every streets  
Put my ears here and there  
I licked the doors and grounds

I am watching the waves  
They are crossing my path  
the small jagged spikes are sitting on  
the larger ones

The windows are covered with rushing tears  
Above below beside there's nothing

I came to Berlin to bring you to Marseille  
I came to Berlin to bring you back to Marseille  
They told me you were all right  
They told me you were nervous  
They don't know you

I smelled everycorner, I watched out on everystreets  
Put my ears here and there  
I licked the doors and grounds

Now I'm in Vienna  
I don't want to go anywhere  
I don't want to go anywhere  
Maybe i'll find you there  
Maybe i'll find you there