

Lassie Come Home
Alphaville

INTRO

C Am Em G

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A# F C G D

Dm Am E Dm

Am E G D

C Am

Lonely boy gazing on the afternoon

Em G

People drifting across the surface of the twilight day

C Am

There s a Little Yellow Man, standing by the railway station

Em G

Painting portraits on the brickwalls of Billie Holloway

A#

Lovely Lady S.M.I2.L.E.

F C G D

Dance, my dear, I m only operating on Lassie Come Home

D

This was authentic you she spoke,

Am E Dm

This was authentic you who blew me cold

Am E G

He had no chance to realise, it hit her straight between the eyes

D

So I ve been told

In the park, she s giving out some photographs

On which she s giving out some photos of what she hands around

They video d a ghost tonight , she said before I turned it out

It rode an orange paper-bike, and left without a sound

Keep on riding, Sir

Open up the door and shout it out: Lassie Come Home, Come Home!

This was authentic you? , she spoke,

This was authentic you who blew, who blew me cold

I had no chance to realise, it hit her straight between the eyes

So I ve been told

Lonely girl, dancing in the music hall,

Lightning struck her silver starship and turned it into stone.

And now it s falling all the time into that void beyond her grey eyes.

Somewhere a telephone is ringing, but nobody s at home.

Hello, Junkie-Sweetheart, Listen now this is your Captain calling:

Your Captain is dead.

Keep on riding, Sir, open up the door and shout it out - shout it out...

A# F C

Lassie Come Home - Lassie Come Home - Lassie Come Home

G D
Lassie Come Home...