

Strange Boys, Strange Girls

Paper shops at the station,
magazines with naked girls.
Tough women in entrances,
dirty minds in your head.

Stumblin' along through mainstreet,
lookin' for some female toy.
Asked by some people in a sidewalk:
„What's the matter with you boy?“

Hard liquor in a night club,
brown girls on the stage.
Neonlights from store-windows,
covergirls on a frontpage

Refrain:

You would like to drink with some strange boys,
talk about love with strange girls?
Like to drink with some strange boys,
just makin' love with strange girls.

(Lyrics by Dieter Mucha / during the year 1984 / revised: 04.08.2018)