Interprété par Alphaville.

Baby -- what do I do? Playing my tune for you Just to get you in the mood Everybody's going to Hollywood You're driving me mad But I'm smiling to the crowd instead A lot of money is at stake This is a hit and that's a fake

This is what you mean to me This is what they all should see Make a make-up in a foolish style Telling the truth by making a (big?) lie When I come, I come but nothing's at ease Breaking up the whole is a modern disease Maybe you think tomorrow's just a joke It's a joke after joke after joke

My love, everything's an interview And nothing's really new And everybody's looking for clues And you know what to do with a clue My love -- I get ready for the show They're waiting and they will never go This night is just to go-o-o-o And it's only for show

Dig that deal and be a millionaire Drinking cocktails in the stratosphere Getting jetlagged with my business-friends In these supersonic wonderlands There's a shadow on the graphic display First he's smiling then he's fading away Maybe he thinks tomorrow's just a joke It's a joke after joke after joke

My love...