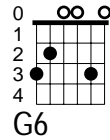
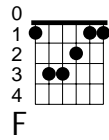
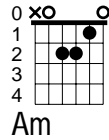
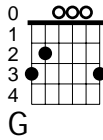
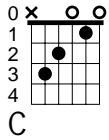


Alphaville

Forever young



C G Am
 Let's start in style, let's dance for a while
 F G
 Heaven can wait we're only watching the skies
 Am F
 Hoping for the best, but expecting the worst
 G6 Fmaj7 G6 C
 Are you gonna drop the bomb or not?

Let us stay young or let us live forever
 We don't have the power, but we never say never
 Sitting in the sandpit, life is a short trip
 The music's for the sadman

Can you imagine when this race is won
 Turn out all the faces into the sun
 Praising our leaders, we're getting in tune
 The music's played by the madman

viðlag

C G
 Forever Young
 Am F
 I want to be Forever Young
 G Am
 Do you really want to live forever?
 F G
 Forever, you'll never
 C G
 Forever Young,

Am F
 I want to be Forever Young
 G Am
 Do you really want to live forever?
 F G C
 Forever Young.

Some are like water, some are like the heat
 Some are a melody and some are the beat
 Sooner or later they all will be gone
 Why don't they stay young?

It's so hard to get old without a cause
 I don't want to perish like a fading horse
 Years like diamonds in the sun
 And diamonds are forever

So many advantages given up today
 So many songs we forgot to play
 So many dreams swinging out of the blue
 Oh let it come true

viðlag

einleikskafli

viðlag