

VIENNA – MY TRAGIC COMIC PHILOSOPHY

Song by Thomas Augustin Frank (Tom Franks)

Written and Composed around 1995

INTRO

Verse 1

What a place to be in here out on the street,
watching the people pass by on their restless feet.
There's lot of noise, streetwork over the hour,
I pick the moment of silence like the smell of this flower,
I gave some guy twenty bucks for and he gave me five.
Now it keeps me company and I keep it alive.

Verse 2

Well it slowly gets darker, but the daylight still fights.
I hand myself another cigarette, the city turns on it's lights.
Like a thousand of suns, that shine down on me,
caught in that old romantic cage, that I need to feel free.
The candle light flickers, like it's talking to me.
We'll get really good friends, cause we always agree.

Chorus 1

Vienna, Vienna... nur du allein.
Everyone knows you and still you are mine.
Vienna, Vienna, nur du allein.
Good old pal, that always keeps feel bad and feel fine!
You're my tragic comic philosophy.
If there was'nt you, well there would'nt be me.
There would'nt be me!

Verse 3

A sipp from that red red wine, that I drink.
It's the wind in my sails on that ship with that I sink.
It's that sentimental touch, that's so thrilling and sad.
It's that old fashioned feeling between good and bad!
With the fool in my mouth, and the head in the sand,
I'm making a wish with the heart in the hand.

Chorus 2

Vienna, Vienna... nur du allein.
Everyone knows you and still you are mine.
Vienna, Vienna, nur du allein.
Good old pal, that always keeps feel bad and feel fine!
You're my tragic comic philosophy.
If there wasn't you, well there wouldn't be me.
There wouldn't be me!

INSTRUMENTAL over 1x CHORUS + 1x INTRO

Verse 4

The pencil starts running out of blue paint,
it gives no more answers to my soul, that's still chained.
I put my fingerst o sleep and my conciousness too,
sooth life's sweet bitter taste with dreams about you.
You that I met, from where I tried to flee.
And made me stay, by giving you as a present to me!

Chorus 3