

V1:

I will call you up, when I am making up  
And think of you again before I go.  
The time goes slow  
All the lights are dimming from the show  
Thru the back streets home I walk alone.

V2:

Grand Versailles is colder and I'm getting older  
And one day I will leave this when you call  
But when you call  
All the lights are dimming from the show  
Thru the back streets home I walk alone.

V3:

Life will make me high but you'll make me try  
To leave this all behind and come back home  
When you're alone.  
All the lights are dimming from the show  
Thru the back streets home I walk alone.

V4:

One day I'll retire when I've lost this fire  
That makes me give my life with all my heart  
It's life not art.  
All the lights are dimming from the show  
Thru the back streets home I walk alone.  
Oh, and I don't mind...

All the lights are dimming from the show  
Thru the back streets home I walk alone.