

George's Café

Hooverphonic

At George's café there's no room for lovers
At George's café we only drink doubles

'Cause the vibe is slightly strange
And love is out of range

At George's café you only find trouble
At George's café you're always undercover

'Cause the light is slightly grey
No reason for me to pay
At George's café

I've been here for a million times late
Trying hard to forget your eyes, Grace

At George's café smoke does linger
At George's café you gently pull the trigger

Now it hurts to see your smile
Fading fast with every lie
At George's café

I've been here for a million times late
Trying hard to forget your eyes, Grace