

Night Café

OMD

Sitting in the night cafe,
Like a Hopper painting on a very bad day
Drinking like I used to do, with a
Manner that you hate me too, and then
People come and people go, but
Who they are I'll never know, and I'm
Unaware of what they say and I
I really don't care anyway, oh no

Sitting in an empty room, at the
Middle ending on a day of doom, and I'm
Dreamin' like I used to do, of the
Way it was when I met you, and the
Memories they come and go, like
Shadows on the stair below,
A voyeur in the high window, as
Unobserved I watch you go, oh no

Sitting in the early train, on
Sunday morning and it's pouring rain, and I'm
Dying like I used to do with a
Head and heart so full of you, and then
Feelings come and feelings go, but
When they stop I'll never know, and I'm
Unaware of what you say, and I
I really don't care anyway, oh no

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