

Single Apartment

Brazzaville

Jean was a heartbreaker in her day
Carefree and dancing the night away
Then she turned 41 oh oh oh
Had her moment in the sun oh oh oh
Now she eats all alone
And talks to her best friend on the phone

She wakes up at 6:30 everyday
And heads off to work at the Blue Cafe
But the money's not enough oh oh oh
And her clothes are lookin' rough oh oh oh
And her car needs an alternator
When will it all let up

And her single apartment's closing in
Her loneliness won't give way
All the girls on the TV look so thin
And she's already turnin' gray
And the guy that she met on the internet
He turned out to be a creep
She says, "God I've got so many dreams to share,
If you'd send me a good man to keep."

At Christmas, she flies out to Illinois
She treasures the time with her sister's boys
She was unlucky in love oh oh oh
Now the years are catchin' up oh oh oh
And at 3 AM sometimes it's just a little too much