

Toledo

Burt Bacharach

All through the night you telephoned
I saw the light blinking red beside the cradle
But you don't know how far I've gone
*Now I must live with the lie (life?) that I made
But if I call, I know I won't have to say it
You'll hear my voice, something is bound to betray it
But do people living in Toledo
Know that their name doesn't travel very well
And does anybody in Ohio dream of that Spanish citadel
But it's no use saying that I love you
And how that girl really didn't mean a thing to me
For if anyone should look into your eyes
It's not forgiveness they're gonna see
You hear her voice, how could you do that
You hear her voice, how could you do that
So I walked outside in the bright sunshine
And lovers pass by smiling and joking
But they don't know the fool I was
Why should they care what was lost, what was broken
But if I call, I know I won't have to say it
You'll hear my voice, something is bound to betray it
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For if anyone should look into your eyes
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(repeat and fade)