

New Times Square

Chris Rea

I'll see you round about midnight
You know I won't be late
Let's dive into this crap house
And truth hell have to wait

The truth of what has gone before
Lies bleeding on the floor
The only truth remaining still
Is that truth don't matter anymore

So meet me round about midnight
I won't let you down I swear
We'll hang on to each other
Down at the new Times Square

It seems that we can't run from this
No matter how we try
There's nothing here worth keeping
So let's kiss it all goodbye

Tell me what's worth keeping anyway
It doesn't seem to matter
What we do or what we say
Everything we had
They have now taken it all away
The truth don't matter anymore