## **The Coffee Song**

There's a full-time reservation Made in a bar at the railway station. And there's a story, a kind of fable, On a card at the corner table. On it is a message, been there some time. It starts off, "The coffee tasted so fine..."

It says, "One day this may find you; These few words may just remind you. We sat here together just to pass time; You said how the coffee tasted so fine."

It goes on to say, "I love you. If you should find this, I must hear from you." It gives a number, but the name has faded away. All that is left are just the words, "Maybe someday..."

That's the story and the fable, Never leave alone from a corner table. Doo-doo-doo, doo, doo-doo-doo, doo. Doo-doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo. Doo-doo-doo-doo...

## Cream