I don't want to ride
The milk train anymore
I'll go to bed at nine
And waken with the dawn
And lunch at half past noon
Dinner prompt at five
The comfort of a few old friends
Long past their prime.

Pass the tea and sympathy
For the good old days long gone
Let's drink a toast to those who most
Believe in what they want
It's a long, long time 'til mornin'
Lays wasted on the dawn
I'll not write another line
For my true love is gone.

When the guests have gone I'll tidy up the room I'll turn the covers down And gazing at the moon I'll pray to go quite mad And live in long ago Where you and I were once So very long ago.

Pass the tea and sympathy
For the good old days long gone
Let's drink a toast
To those who most
Believe in what they want
It's a long, long time 'til morning
Lays wasted on the dawn
I'll not write another line
For my true love is gone.

When I have no dreams
To give you anymore
I'll lite a blazing fire
And wait within the door
And throw my life away
"I wonder why?", they all will say
Now I lay me down to sleep
Forever and a day.

Pass the tea and sympathy
For the good old days are dead
Let's drink a toast to those who best
survived the life they've led
It's a long, long time 'til morning'
So build your fires high
Now I lay me down to sleep
Forever by your side.