

# Never Knew Your Name

Madness

It was very late in the discotheque  
I was feeling blue as I sometimes do  
I turned around it was time to go  
A face in the crowd a face I didn't know  
We got to talking for a little while  
You said it's not the sort of thing you usually do  
Talking to strangers so late in the night  
These days you never know

Well I thought you were nice I even told you so  
But you smiled so shyly and said to me  
I bet you say that to all the girls you meet  
But it isn't so  
Yes, the club was closing so we had to leave  
We walked out together just a little ill at ease  
I would have liked to have walked you home  
But you said you'd catch the bus so I ended up alone

I never knew your name nor your telephone number  
Will I ever see you again? I wonder?

It wasn't any longer than an hour or two  
That lonely street I said goodbye to you  
You glanced back at me as I turned the corner  
Was the last I saw of you

Oh I wanted to call, call out your name  
But stupid pride and idiot shame  
Hesitated, scared of playing the fool  
So you walked away, from Mr Cool

I never knew your name nor your telephone number  
Will I ever see you again? I wonder?  
No, I never knew your name nor your telephone number  
Will I see you again? Oh girl I wonder?  
It was very late in the discotheque  
I was feeling blue as I sometimes do  
I thought you were nice I told you so  
But I ended up alone

No, I never knew your name nor your telephone number  
Will I ever see you again? Girl, I wonder?

It's so very late in the discotheque and I'm feeling blue  
As I always do  
I turn around 'cause its time to go