

In the center of the living room on the street  
Where you gathered up your tapes and you traded me  
There's a record on cassette that you left with me  
An act of kindness or my own discovery

Discount meals are warm, dear  
Then we'll choose our new game teams  
But have you heard me  
T-t-tonight, T-t-tonight, tonight

Sing in the sunshine  
Sing in the sunshine

In the city with the people who never sleep  
Busy looking at the pictures of you and me  
Narrow driveways holding words that rescue me  
You can say it  
I need apologies

Discount meals are warm, dear  
Old age star on your new home team  
I can hear you  
T-t-tonight, T-t-tonight, tonight

Sing in the sunshine  
Sing in the sunshine