

## Christine's World

Nits

On a sunday morning  
The bus is stopping  
At the espresso bar  
She's stepping out  
Into the light and disappears  
Christine you're in a dream  
Oh Christine  
'I like to buy a postcard  
Of the falls  
And send it home  
When he calls  
I will keep it as a bookmark  
For I keep forgetting all the words'  
Christine you're in a dream  
Oh Christine  
On a sunday night  
The bus is leaving  
At the espresso bar  
She sits behind the window  
And waves 'goodbye'  
Christine you're in a dream  
Oh Christine