

## Night Café

OMD

Sitting in the night cafe,  
Like a Hopper painting on a very bad day  
Drinking like I used to do, with a  
Manner that you hate me too, and then  
People come and people go, but  
Who they are I'll never know, and I'm  
Unaware of what they say and I  
I really don't care anyway, oh no

Sitting in an empty room, at the  
Middle ending on a day of doom, and I'm  
Dreamin' like I used to do, of the  
Way it was when I met you, and the  
Memories they come and go, like  
Shadows on the stair below,  
A voyeur in the high window, as  
Unobserved I watch you go, oh no

Sitting in the early train, on  
Sunday morning and it's pouring rain, and I'm  
Dying like I used to do with a  
Head and heart so full of you, and then  
Feelings come and feelings go, but  
When they stop I'll never know, and I'm  
Unaware of what you say, and I  
I really don't care anyway, oh no

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