

## Sliding Doors

The Delgados

Another Friday night,  
And the week is over -  
Got a bottle of wine  
And a meal for one,  
Never could have known  
She was walkin with me in the rain.  
Another back to back,  
Down the escalator,  
Beat the sliding doors  
By a twist of fate,  
Than a glance behind an  
Evening paper -  
And there she was...  
Lonely's gone -  
Suddenly I got this feelin,  
Lonely's gone -  
I spin around,  
Yeah Yeah  
I've left the ground,  
Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah  
Should I make a move?  
Did she catch me falling?  
What I got to lose?  
Will she cut me dead?  
Before I catch my breath,  
Can't believe she's walking  
Off my train...  
Beat the sliding doors -  
Is she gone? Don't lose her,  
Gotta keep my head -  
Someone taps my shoulder,  
Then I spin around and  
She's just smiling -  
I guess she knows...  
Chorus  
Is this fate or happenstance?  
Her design or my last chance?  
I can't speak  
Cos she takes my breath away...  
So it's Friday night,  
And the day is over,  
Crack a bottle of wine,  
Make a meal for two -  
But there's no room on the  
Dining table...  
Here we go, Here we go...