

At night I know  
That there's someplace I can go  
When there's no placing waking light  
And I'll dream clichés  
That I've dreamed a thousand ways  
I'm not above clichés tonight  
The playground viewed from blessed height

Ohh, Inverness  
I bet you've never actually seen a person die of loneliness  
Ohh, Inverness  
All in good time

Trusting smile  
That I'd die for all that while  
Who stayed the night and made you frown?  
Oh, poor dear  
Did you let him much too near?  
Let's get a pen and write this down  
While there's still time to warn the town

Ohh, Inverness  
I bet you've never actually seen a person die of loneliness  
Ohh, Inverness  
All in good time

I used all I had  
I wasted my best  
Ohh, Inverness  
I bet you've never actually seen a person die of loneliness  
Ohh, Inverness  
All in good time  
All in good time