

Paradise Café

Thomas Anders

The night is new
The faces are friendly
So have a few and let me play

Some new songs
Some blue songs
The mood is always right
Every night
At the paradise cafe

The world outside
May make it's own madness
But there we hide
The world away

No headlines
No deadlines
We'll make them disappear
While you're here
At the paradise cafe

The room is kinda smokey
The phone ain't working
The same ol' broken keys don't play
But noone seems to mind it
'Cause someone's buyin'
And we'll all get through one more day

Just me and you
Around the piano
Not much to do
But dream away

So stay on I'll play on
I'm all yours for a song
All night long
At the paradise cafe

Forget the one who loved you
Then lied and left you
Forget the love you almost had
But if you must remember the way it left you
We'll make it feel good to feel bad