

**8:45**

**Ulrik Munther**

She reads Brooklyn burning  
When someone calls she turns to the wall  
Just a couple things I've noticed  
And she takes the subway train  
At the citizen place she gets off  
And I always wonder where she's going

When the doors are closed  
And the moment's gone  
I can hardly wait for  
Tomorrow's train to come

[Chorus:]

And I, I don't know your name but you're mine  
Every morning 8.45  
I see you, you look up and smile  
And I don't know how I can still be alive  
Cause every morning 8.45  
I see you, you look up, I die  
Every morning 8.45

Have I passed her window?  
Have I crossed the street where she works?  
Will I ever get to know her?  
She could be fighting fire  
She could have half time job at the mall  
I always wonder where she's going

When the doors are closed  
And the moment's gone  
I can hardly wait for  
Tomorrow's train to come

[Chorus]

Will I ever find a way  
To say something that makes you stay  
Catch tomorrow's train today

[Chorus]