Sunday night
I was riding on the A train
Reading the newspaper
A woman was trying to convince a man
That she hadn't done it

All these years
I haven't seen you
Love is still the same
Now you must believe me
Now I play no game
I know I loved you
When I left you
Couldn't tell you why
Too sad today
Too sad for tears
Let Me Cry

You only just caught that train Breathless
And then, you smiled at me
We left, on Canal Street, and uh...
Had a drink at...
Remember the name of the place?

All these years
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Love is still the same
Now you must believe me
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Yes, I do remember
The name of the place
Three Roses