

## Stewart AI

### "Not The One"

Visit "[Not The One](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

It's the kind of grey November day that washes away  
reflections  
In the eys of hotel porters  
And the latticed wooden benches by the sea contain no  
traveller  
Or Irish lady authors  
And the girl in the raincoat walks the lanes of Brighton  
With her collar turned against the wind  
And hovers in the doorways of second-hand bookshops  
Among the dust and fading print  
And you're not the one she's thinking of  
And you're not the one she really wants  
Just a point along the line she's leaving from

She goes into a cafe, orders tea, looks at the menu  
But there's nothing really on it  
And the place is as deserted as a plaza in a heat-wave  
And the cloth has jam upon it  
But the girl in the raincoat doesn't stop to count the tea-  
leaves  
Or turn to see the mists around the sun  
For the winter's unfolding around her  
And it's time for moving on  
And you're not the one she's thinking of  
And you're not the one she really wants  
Just a station on the line she's leaving from

And so you sit there in the middle of the carpet  
With her suitcases around you  
And it comes to you she journeyed to the center of your  
life  
But she never really found you  
Just another girl in a raincoat  
Who shared the passing of the days  
And you're glad of the warmth that she gave you  
And you hardly need to say  
That she's not the one you're thinking of  
No she's not the one you really want  
Just a point along the line you're leaving from

-----

Visit [Stewart AI](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.