

Bamboo

"Dinner At 6"

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Dinner at 6 I can no longer wait for your call
I've been waiting for days
It's hard for me to think you've forgotten my number
When we had such a nice chat the other day
Hope nothing serious has happened it's been a good weekend
Called my mother 3 times
My streaks finally broken
It's been awhile since I've seen such a lovely face
Will nothing spoil my day
Let nothing spoil my day
I'm afraid to look
Only to find You could be just like the rest
Give me a sign You think you've figured me out
I'm a mess still you want to stay
Like fine wine this keeps getting better with time so
what's the delay
Well I know this all looks bad but underneath it all
But your timing couldn't be any better this is my curtain call
Well I know you know my name that little look you gave
gave you away
So behave I'll be nice mother I don't need to be told
twice 6 in the morning
I'm still here
I'm still here
What you read in the paper I tell you their lies
Stop looking at me with those vanishing eyes
The gods have spoken and I'm forced to fib it was the
night of night
I went out for a little drink
Met up with an old friend said hello
Goodbye, I gotta go Home Only to find nobody
You afraid to take a hard look let me sell you my story
It's tragic You think you've figured me out you still don't
want to stay
Save my tears for later I got something cooking
Let's not delay
Better behave
Take a better look at myself
Better behave take a closer look at myself
This is a shame

This is a shame
Have I fallen from grace
Have I fallen from grace
I've fallen
I've fallen
I've fallen

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