

Drew Womack

"Melancholy Cafe"

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I'm the cafe down on Lonely and Main
My special is heartache and pain
You can order what you're longing for
But it always comes out the same

Party of one at a table for two
I'll seat you with the cold hard truth
It's a blackened night
But at least you'll get my window view

On the menu we have lost dreams
Wash it down with some half empty memories
Thinking this ain't how life's supposed to be

But here at the Melancholy Cafe
There's never room, but I'll never turn you away
And you can feed that empty feeling inside
And feel as empty as when you first walked by
Yeah, we all come here to dine alone
But some of them sometimes, they come in
And they make themselves at home

Ruth comes by every Tuesday at eight
She has her reservations but doesn't mind the wait
She'll hang around 'til closing time
Just thinking about what's on her plate

John he stops by every day for a while
He sits around and thinks about his life as a child
He never seems to lose that Mona Lisa smile

Happy hour, what for?
It's loneliness that keeps them coming back through
my
Door
And they'll keep wanting more

But at the Melancholy Cafe
There's never room, but I'll never turn you away
And you can feed that empty feeling inside
And feel as empty as when you first walked by

Yeah, we all come here to dine alone
But some of them sometimes, they come in
And they make themselves at home

Yeah, sometimes we all just need to be alone
But some of them sometimes, they come in
And they make themselves at home

I'm the cafe down on Lonely and Main
My special is heartache and pain
You can order what you're longing for
But it always comes out the same

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