

Leo Sayer "Orchard Road"

Visit "[Orchard Road](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Writers: leo sayer & alan tarney

To tell the truth it's really such a sad affair
Standing here waiting in the cold night air
But Ive got to make this call
Cause my heart is breaking.

I hear the bips drop a coin in the slot
Has it been that long
I thought you'd forgotten me
Well I know that it's getting late
But I just couldnt wait

Will I have the nerve to say
I just wanna come back
You shouldn't just go away
I just wanna come back

Ive been struck by such a bad luck
I need a place a little happiness and some love
I think I can see it now
Now let me paint the picture

Its twelve oclock and the curtains are drawn
They're counting sheep down in orchard road
Youre hanging on the telephone line tonight
And I wish I could be in orchard road

Not much been happening here
I think Ive got a job
They're gonna call me next week
And I'll be working out of town
But it sure beats hanging around

What's that? tomorrow at two
Youre kidding me -- no
Is it allright with you
I don't know what to say
Itll be like a holiday

When you say you're all alone
Makes me wanna come back

And this house is not a home
I just gotta go back

Its twelve ten when I put down the phone
The moons shining down on orchard road
And Im feeling like a schoolboy again and tonight
Ill see you in my dreams of orchard road

Its funny but I thought I'd never go back
I think sometimes I might loose track
But I remember you and the things we do
And I want it back.

In orchard road youve got my heart
I left it in your doorway
In orchard road a welcome back
Is waiting there just for me
In orchard road the sun will shine
Again I know I know
In orchard road you keep my love
Just waiting there for me

Its eight oclock and the dawns arrived
In orchard road it's breakfast time
I climb in my car and I turn the key and Im gone
I am coming home
To orchard road

Im coming home

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