

Neil Innes

"Cafeteria Fantasy"

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Cafeteria fantasy, reflections in a spoon
I think I'll leave my coffee
If my baby doesn't come soon

With the neon lights of a snack bar
There came a strange perfume
Of fallen leaves and roses
So I looked around the room

But nothing seemed unusual
The click of knife and fork
Punctuated mouthfuls of idle table talk

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I went over to the cashier
To settle up my bill
She took the coins I gave her and put them in the till
I felt as though my life was coming to an end
When I heard a sweet voice saying
"I'm waiting for a friend"

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It was then I saw my baby, my tears I could not hide
I walked up to her table just to be by her side
She smiled at me so sweetly, her eyes were soft and
bright
And she said "I have to go now
Same time tomorrow night"

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