

Darius Danesh

"Sliding Doors"

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Another Friday night and the week is over
Got a bottle of wine and a meal for one
Never could have known
She was walkin' with me in the rain

Another back to back, down the escalator
Beat the sliding doors by a twist of fate
Than a glance behind an evening paper
And there she was

Lonely's gone, suddenly I got this feelin'
Lonely's gone, I spin around, yeah
I've left the ground
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Should I make a move? Did she catch me falling?
What I got to lose? Will she cut me dead?
Before I catch my breath, can't believe
She's walking off my train

Beat the sliding doors, is she gone
Don't lose her, gotta keep my head
Someone taps my shoulder, then I spin around
And she's just smiling, I guess she knows

Lonely's gone, suddenly I got this feelin'
Lonely's gone, I spin around, yeah
I've left the ground
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Is this fate or happenstance?
Her design or my last chance?
I can't speak
'Cos she takes my breath away

So it's Friday night and the day is over
Crack a bottle of wine, make a meal for two
But there's no room on the dining table
Here we go, here we go

Lonely's gone, suddenly I got this feelin'
Lonely's gone, ohh, I spin around, yeah, yeah

Ohh, I've left the ground
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Lonely's gone, suddenly I got this feelin'
Lonely's gone, I spin around, yeah
And I would left the ground
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

And lonely's gone and lonely's gone
Cheers baby

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