

Tim Booth

"Cafe"

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I was just a curly-haired mountain boy
On my way
Passing thru I heard a voice
Whisper good evening
I turned to a shadow
And saw her there
So all alone
She had those sad china eyes
That sang each time she smiled
Ah, but the song
It seemed to linger
So long it deepened
My love for her
Until she called me near
And then we waltzed to our heart beat
All around
The sea was swaying
The breeze was praying
Never to leave her alone
Alone
Oh, the time just slipped on by
And with the time
So did our love
Ah, her every move
Just like a fever
Just like a fever
Burnin' inside would not leave me

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