

Prefab Sprout "Tiffanys"

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Time is the healer, time was on my hands
The bus stopped at Tiffany's, so I went to hear the band
I saw Cinderella, then the curtain dropped
Time hung heavy on my hands but today
The clock just stopped

I heard the music, saw those pictures on the wall
I fell in love with Tiffany's, I thought it said it all
Soothed by your saxophones, I thought you'd
understand
I'd love to sing my songs for you but I don't know if I
can
Said, don't know if I can, don't know if I can

Midnight is striking there's a pumpkin' by the door
It's five o'clock and the streets are clear am I alone
once more
I watched the dawn in an electric storm my compass
blew haywire
There she stands with a slipper in her hand
And her eyes were the color of fire

I saw you crying from that doorway for sometime
It's no use drying your eyes 'cause I see those tell tale
signs
I saw you crying from that doorway for sometime
It's no use drying your eyes 'cause I see those tell tale
signs
I see those tell tale signs, I see those tell tale signs

Time is no healer in truth, she plays no part
When money's got you in your pocket where can she
put your heart
She led a charmed life so I believe
Before she left she wrote a note and this is how it reads

I saw you crying from that doorway for sometime
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