

Sharleen Spiteri

"Terminal"

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I've come back this morning to where I first came alive
Here within this terminal where the buses arrive
I was a commuter on the 804
Work for a computer on the 19th floor and

You came down the aisle of the bus and you sat by my
side
Shoulder up to shoulder we share that 9 o'clock ride
Oh, my heart was screaming as you left your seat
Followin your movements I was at your feet and

Oh, down into the terminal both of us smiled
So we entered the terminal just as you smiled
Wont you leave off work for today? you asked of me
then
So I phoned-in-sick on the way to the home of a friend
We were all alone from to A.M. till 3
Really thought the fire had gone out of me but

You woke the sleep of my life from gray into red
Made the weary wonder of Wall Street rise from the
dead

Could bare held his body my entire life
But I had to get home to the kids and my life and

So I left for the terminal where I began
Baby, no, I wouldn't have left if I'd been half a man

So here I am this morning where love had asked for the
dance
Here within this terminal where I passed on a chance
Lord, I'll never find himr though I've truly tried
Probably he's found another bus to ride and

I am now about to begin the last of my days
I'm within what others would call a terminal phase
I myself can only say it's living dead
Riding to the office with a song in my head that goes?

