

**Stacey Kent****"Breakfast On the Morning Tram"**

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So here you are in this city  
With a shattered heart, it seems  
Though when you arrived you thought you'd have  
The holiday of your dreams  
You'd cry yourself to sleep if you could  
But you've been awake all night  
Well here's something that you need to do  
At the first hint of morning light

Walk right across the deserted city  
To the Boulevard Amsterdam  
And wait there  
For what the citizens here  
Refer to as the Breakfast Tram

Climb on board  
You'll soon manage  
To find at the far end of the carriage  
The most wonderful buffet  
There's everything you'd want to eat  
You can take a feast back to your seat  
Whatever you can fit onto your tray  
And the mist on the windows will start to fade  
As the sun climbs higher in the sky  
And you can sit back with your café au lait  
While outside the waking city clatters by  
So things didn't quite meet expectations  
But you're bound to conclude upon reflection  
There's no reason you should give a damn  
Just treat yourself  
To a cinnamon pancake  
Very soon you'll forget your headache  
When you have breakfast on the morning tram

It'll be quite quiet when you first get on  
But as that tram keeps moving along  
It'll fill with people starting on their day  
They'll be laughing and joking as they eat  
They'll be passing plates along the seats  
Your night of headache will soon seem far away  
And even though you're a stranger

They'll make you feel  
Right at home

They'll be offering to refill your coffee  
They won't have you sitting there alone  
They've seen many others just like you  
And each one of them has had it happen too  
So just enjoy your scrambled eggs and ham  
Treat yourself  
To a cinnamon pancake  
Very soon you'll forget your heartache  
When you have breakfast on the morning tram

And even though you're a stranger  
They'll make you feel  
Right at home  
They'll be offering to refill your coffee  
They won't have you sitting there alone  
'Cause they've seen many others just like you  
And each one of them has had it happen too  
So just enjoy your fresh croissant and jam  
And don't neglect the Belgian waffles  
You'll soon forget your troubles  
When you have breakfast on the morning tram

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