

## Night Café

Secret Service

She's wearing glasses just trust her taste  
The harmonica is begging in it's silent way (или and the silence waits)

Are they here to stay at the night cafe  
The kid in the corner gets up and leaves  
She orders coffee, a warmer glisse (или an aroma-glisse)  
Waiting for the date at the night cafe

And the script is unfolding on chapter one  
She asks for the sugar then smocking on  
At the night cafe  
(Blue Note Cafe)  
At the night cafe  
(Blue Note Cafe)

The guy in the raincoat is crying again  
The cabdriver swearing that he's not to blame  
None is on his way from the night cafe

She moves to his table and spills his wine  
The guy in the raincoat is laughing this time  
Are they here to stay at the night cafe  
And the script isn't ending up about time  
He calls for the waiter and pays two wine

At the night cafe  
(Blue Note Cafe)  
At the night cafe  
(Blue Note Cafe)