Chain smoking cigarettes
Enemies across the table
Wonderin' if I can ever trust anyone again
We argue through the night
the restaurant shuts, you catch your flight
I hail a cab with no idea where home might be

## [Chorus:]

We both believed my chance was gone But ain't it strange how life goes on A storm can never rage forever And darkness only lasts 'til dawn

Hotel blinds stay down

Nothing seems to make me care

I can't find a reason to comb my hair

Folks walkin' in the street

Everyone has something to do

My brain won't stop showin' those old movies of you

## Weeks pass,

And your voice sounds strange on the telephone
Strange how smooth and casual my own voice sounds
I find that I'm listening to
A tuen coming over my radio
It makes me think of a guy I knew a while ago
A while ago a while ago