

## The Connoisseur

## The New Amsterdams

Long standing regret  
The connoisseur  
The day that we met  
You barely knew her  
Let's talk about time  
Let's talk about place  
She speaks with her eyes  
The look on her face  
Life doesn't wait  
For me to be so sure  
So I lost her gaze  
To the connoisseur  
I'll tell you the taste  
Is truly bitter  
The chances you waste  
But can't forget her  
And still to this day  
Surly she knew  
What more can I say?  
What more can I do?  
Life doesn't wait  
For me to be so sure  
I lost her gaze  
To the connoisseur  
Now it's too late  
And I can be damn sure  
Love goes two ways  
Love goes away  
This is the place  
This is the time  
We can erase the lines  
Love goes away  
If you let it die  
And all we can say is 'Goodbye'