

## Single Apartment

Brazzaville

Jean was a heartbreaker in her day  
Carefree and dancing the night away  
Then she turned 41 oh oh oh  
Had her moment in the sun oh oh oh  
Now she eats all alone  
And talks to her best friend on the phone

She wakes up at 6:30 everyday  
And heads off to work at the Blue Cafe  
But the money's not enough oh oh oh  
And her clothes are lookin' rough oh oh oh  
And her car needs an alternator  
When will it all let up

And her single apartment's closing in  
Her loneliness won't give way  
All the girls on the TV look so thin  
And she's already turnin' gray  
And the guy that she met on the internet  
He turned out to be a creep  
She says, "God I've got so many dreams to share,  
If you'd send me a good man to keep."

At Christmas, she flies out to Illinois  
She treasures the time with her sister's boys  
She was unlucky in love oh oh oh  
Now the years are catchin' up oh oh oh  
And at 3 AM sometimes it's just a little too much