

# True Romantic

Kate Ceberano

I open shop and sit  
and wait a while,  
and fake a smile  
So no one can tell it's raining  
inside of my head

I sit and smile at all  
the passers by,  
but on the sly  
I'm quietly wishing  
that they were all dead

But call me crazy call me vain  
but you know I'll say it  
again and again  
That I'm not so useless  
I don't complain when my luck is down  
Tomorrow's another day, tomorrow's another day

I know for certain I'm an outlaw here,  
a misfit it's clear  
Who can't stand TV and  
smoking's no good for my head

My guess is by the time I'm far from here,  
my head will clear  
And I could feel as worthy as anyone else

But call me crazy, call me daft  
but I'm the only true romantic left  
and I'm not so useless I don't complain  
when my luck is down  
Tomorrow's another day, tomorrow's another day

And when I get to dreaming,  
I dream of far off places  
I dream of green wide spaces,  
long and meaningful embraces  
I dream of conversation,  
and dream of tall dark handsome  
away away away

But call me crazy call me vain  
but you know I'll say it again and again  
that I'm not so useless I don't complain  
when my luck is down

Call me crazy call me daft,  
but I'm the only true romantic left  
I'm not so useless I don't complain  
when my luck is down  
tomorrow's another day, tomorrow's another day

Call me crazy call me vain  
but you know I'll say it again and again  
that I'm not so useless oh no no no no

Call me crazy call me daft,  
but I'm the only true romantic left  
I'm not so useless oh no no no fades out