

## Lunch Hour

Rupert Holmes

She gets an hour for lunch but if it comes to the crunch  
She can stretch it if you know what I mean  
She meets him at a hotel where they're not known very well  
'Cause they never stay beyond 2:15  
She does her make-up with care and runs a brush through her hair  
Then grabs a cab back up to Third Avenue  
And at a quarter to three, her friends say "Oh-my-oh-me,  
Whatever you just had for lunch agrees with you"

Lunch hour, lunch hour, lunch hour, lunch hour  
How do you find time to eat?  
Well, there are so many people on the street  
All of them are hungry, hungry, hungry, hungry, hungry, hungry  
Lunch hour, lunch hour, lunch hour, lunch hour  
Gimme a sandwich to go  
Well, as long as I can see you, I know  
I'll never go hungry

He takes a drive every day  
From Brooklyn to JFK  
Because he meets a flight at noon from Montreal  
And every day he'll await  
Outside Air Canada's gate  
'Cause she's a stewardess connecting with St. Paul  
And when his lady arrives  
They run for both of their lives  
Out to the Piper Cub Motel that they call home  
Then back to Terminal 2  
She meets her husband anew  
He is the navigator of a flight from Rome

And it's lunch hour, lunch hour, lunch hour, lunch hour  
How do you find time to eat?  
Well, there are so many people on the street  
And all of them are hungry, hungry, hungry, hungry, hungry, hungry  
Lunch hour, lunch hour, lunch hour, lunch hour  
Gimme a sandwich to go  
Well, as long as I can see you, I know  
I'll never go hungry

No lunch, no brunch  
I'll munch something on the run, dear  
East side, west side  
Fast ride, lunch hour's begun here

I'm on a diet (No lunch, no brunch)  
You might try it  
(I'll munch something on the run, dear) Fast food and hot love  
(East side, west side) You can do it  
Long as you got love (Fast ride, lunch hour's begun here)

We live on a nine-hour day (No lunch, no brunch)  
We sleep 8 hours away  
(I'll munch something on the run, dear)  
Work from 9 to 5 with 60 minutes off  
(East side, west side) So when lunch hour's begun  
We're really ready to run

(Fast ride, lunch hour's begun here)  
It's on your mark, it's down and set, it's off  
(No lunch, no brunch) Off to a table for two  
Off to a room with a view  
(I'll munch something on the run, dear)  
With someone new who you just barely know  
(East side, west side) You're really up for the date  
And you don't want to be late  
But still you swear your watch is 60 minutes slow

Is it lunch hour, lunch hour, lunch hour, lunch hour?  
How do you find time to eat?  
Well, there are so many people on the street  
And all of them are hungry, hungry, hungry, hungry, hungry, hungry  
Lunch hour, lunch hour, lunch hour, lunch hour  
Gimme a sandwich to go  
Well, as long as I can see you, I know  
I'll never go hungry