

# The World At Large Alone

Stephen Duffy

Cindy, it's over  
Although it never started  
I thought I'd better tell you  
It's over, girl, it's over  
Cindy, I love you  
But we can't be together  
Maybe in the future  
You'll love me, girl, you'll love me  
The New Street train at platform 8

Don't be late when our time comes  
Until then it's bon voyage  
The world at large, alone  
Cindy, so sadly  
Replaces the receiver  
Gets ice out of the freezer  
Makes a drink and drinks it  
Champagne, November  
Rainy days, December  
Are all she can remember  
Of loving me completely