

## Lovin' Stew

The 5th Dimension

In this cafe, the windows are steaming  
The radio plays, and I am dreaming  
As I sit and nod, my head goes far away  
Far from this small cafe  
And I'm laughing with you again

A man cooking up a bunch of lovin' stew  
Reason couldn't tell it in a word or two  
About you, about you

Are you through? The waiter's expecting  
I'd sit there for weeks. He is detecting  
As my hand points, my head goes far way  
From this small cafe  
And I'm laughing with you again

La, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la, la, la

Far from this small cafe

Night time is born. My head is aching  
Into the dawn, time to awaken  
As I leave the door, I turn my head away  
I'm dreaming of the day  
I'll be laughing with you again

I've been cooking up a bunch of lovin' stew  
Reason couldn't tell it in a word or two  
About you, about you