10:15 Saturday Night

The Cure

10.15 on a Saturday night
And the tap drips
Under the strip lightAnd I'm sitting
In the kitchen sink
And the tap drips
Drip, drip, dripWaiting for the
Telephone to ring
And I'm wondering
Where she's beenAnd I'm crying
For yesterday
And the tap drips
Drip, drip, dripIt's always the same

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