

Ex Lover

David Soul

Turn off the music
Turn up the light
Go put your shoes on
While I open the door
You'll shake my hand as I wish you good-night
And find myself lonely once more Oh well what the hell
Some other evening, some other time
It's time for a bottle and a moment of silence
For another ex lover of mine You weren't the first one God knows there've been more
Remember a few nights, forgotten the rest
The day that I met you I stopped keepin' score
Pretending that you were the best Oh well what the hell
Some other evening, some other time
It's time for a bottle and a moment of silence
For another ex lover of mine I've looked for perfection in ev'ry hotel room
Polite desperation clouds all that I say
My life ends up reading like a cheap dime story novel
Romance in the moonlight
Disappears with the day But just like a good man, I still keep on searching
For someone to love me, a hand for my hand
I keep on believing that our love has changed
And I'll be on my feet when I land Oh well what the hell
Some other evening, some other time
It's time for a bottle and a moment of silence
For another ex lover of mine

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