Starlite Diner

Ryan Adams

It's midnight at the Starlite Diner
You said meet me at a quarter to twelve
Now I'm standing in the corner wishing you were here in my arms
Fare thee well my old friends, fare thee well
Is it possible to love someone too much
You bet the drugs are in the safe
And the clothes are on the couch, intertwined
But none of them are yours and all of them are mine
So cry, cry like a baby
Into an ocean of wishes but it don't ever rain
On a street drenched with painted ladies
Fare thee well my old friends, fare thee well
Have you ever slept it off to the bones
Haven't woken up at night, my love
And dreamt you called them all
Every person you could never love?
It's a blow out on a birthday cake
And I'm a birthday candle
Floating on the lake
Where are you? It's getting late
Now it's midnight at the Starlite Diner
You said, ?Meet me 'bout a quarter to twelve?
And I'm standing in the corner
Oh, there you are, there you are
There you are, there you are

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