Cafe

Tim Buckley

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I was just a curly-haired mountain boy
On my way passing through
I heard a voice whisper, "Good evening"
I turned to a shadow and saw her there
So all aloneShe had those sad China eyes
That sang each time she smiled
Ah, but the song it seemed to linger
So long it deepened my love for her
Until she called me nearAnd then we waltzed to our heart beat
All around the sea was swaying
The breeze was praying
Never to leave her alone
AloneOh, the time just slipped on by
And with the time so did our love
Ah, her every move like a fever, just like a fever
Burnin' inside would not leave me

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