Fortune Cookie

Pizzicato Five

Three oclock on the weekend
Driving to the harbor town
A really short drive
Your
Little blue car is
Driving along the same course
Gazing at the usual views
Without
Saying anythingThe weekend weather forecast is
Rainy in the late evening
Rainy till tomorrow morning
You
Without looking at me
Start to talk to me quietly
Perhaps the usual talk
Sayonara
SayonaraIt stated to rain as usual
I forgot my umbrella as usual
Where is your blue car
Off to now
After dropping me off?Seven oclock on the weekend
Near the harbor town
At a restaurant in chinatown
The two of us
Having a meal
With the same old menu
As if we were lovers

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