

# Sometime, Someplace

[Ellis Paul](#)

Empty glass on the table  
She's a Buddha with a bottle  
There's a devil in her grin  
"Mr. Paul if you're able,  
To find someone to take you home,  
I would fill you up again." Yea, I came here for somebody,  
But I fell for the bar  
It's got mahogany tables  
Whittled and carved  
There's a fiddle in the corner  
Singing sorrow to the night  
Makes me forget about tomorrow  
Cause tonight I'm alright  
Sometime, Someplace  
I'll meet somebody  
This clown can fall for anybody  
Sometime, Someplace but tonight  
I'm getting cozy at the bar down at Miller's place  
There's a ghost of a rock star  
Blowing his horn in the corner  
Where the fiddle player sways  
There's a crowd at the front bar  
All the locals and the cronies  
Talking about their sugar days  
Tell my gypsy fortunes  
Lie about the rain  
I love the way  
The bartender whispers my name  
I want to stand up on a barstool  
And shout out to the night  
"I don't need a love forever  
I just need some tonight"

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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