We'll Always Have Paris

Commander Venus

Baby, I know you hate it when I call you that
But it's the only word that half describes
The way you're acting tonightAnd at the restaurant
Where all your ghosts still haunt
You just like, you feared under this tableAll these years they stayed waiting for your return
Your cigarette to burn their whole world through
A thousand things you thought they'd doEvery time you call I feel worse
Throwing chairs
Stolen rings, frozen airAnd as I walked away I heard you say
"You're not the only one"And as I watch you sleep it's hard for me
To keep from waking you, to tell you everything I did
And when I listen to you breathe
I know exactly what you have always need
You wanted from meAnd every time you're here it gets worse
Throwing chairs
Stolen hearts, tasteless airI waited all day at the cafe
But you never came
But you never came
But you never cameAnd the hearts of the faithful who died on this table
Have left me with nothing at all to hold onto
At all to hold on, at all to hold on
But I want to hold on too but I have got to hold on to youThrowing chairs
Broken rings, open airI waited all day at the cafe
But you never came

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