

Next Time

[Al Stewart](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

He heard the clatter of her heels in the street
The clock said half-past three
He lay there waiting in the dark
To hear the scraping of the front-door keyHe wouldn't say to her
"Don't wanna know where you were?"
She wouldn't find him there
Next timeShe missed the train, she felt the rain upon her face
It seemed to clear her head
She watched him drive into the night
A broken tail-light, a speck of redShe still felt his touch
It didn't seem to mean that much
She wouldn't go back there
Next timeWhen you were just a kid
You loved to go to movies in the afternoon
And so you left the factory
And got a job in the projection-roomBette Davis plays
Ran away with the passing days
You'll be a movie star
Next time

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