

Cooper

Roxette

Cooper went out late last night
I heard the slam from her door
Foggy ways, November days
All the white wolves were smilin' Cooper went out walkin' the clouds
She left everything in a mess
"Shut your mouth when you talk to me"
Her words were always so small And there's a sound from the telephone
When can I say she's comin' home?
Leave me the number you're dialin' from
And may I ask who's callin'? May I ask who's callin'? Cooper went out, 3 o' clock sharp
I heard the bells from the church
Someone said they saw a car
Pickin' her up by the station Cooper went out, that's all there is
I'm just no one from next door
Everything will be alright
When all the flowers have cried Then there's a voice on the telephone
When can I say she's comin' home?
Leave me the number you're dialin' from
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