

# Barbara Dickson, Another Suitcase In Another Hall

Eva:]

I don't expect my love affairs to last for long  
Never fool myself that my dreams will come true  
Being used to trouble I anticipate it  
But all the same I hate it, wouldn't you?

[Chorus:]

[Eva:] So what happens now?

[Che:] Another suitcase in another hall

[Eva:] So what happens now?

[Che:] Take your picture off another wall

[Eva:] Where am I going to?

[Che:] You'll get by, you always have before

[Eva:] Where am I going to?

Time and time again I've said that I don't care  
That I'm immune to gloom, that I'm hard through and through  
But every time it matters all my words desert me  
So anyone can hurt me, and they do

[chorus]

Call in three months time and I'll be fine, I know  
Well maybe not that fine, but I'll survive anyhow  
I won't recall the names and places of each sad occasion  
But that's no consolation here and now.

[chorus, with Che's lines being sung by the starlets]

[Huevo:]

Don't ask anymore.