

# Chicago, Overnight Cafe

(Words & Music by Peter Cetera)

All alone on the road near the other side of town;  
In the dark of the night and the rain was fallin' down;  
Up ahead, said a sign, was the Overnight Cafe;  
Maybe one for the road just to pass the night away.  
Then she came in the room and she moved across the floor  
With the look of a woman who's been through it all before;  
Then she smiled as she spoke, and it made me realize  
That the time was right, and the love was in her eyes;  
That the time was right, and the love was in her eyes.  
Then she asked and I told her that I was due in town.  
Hey mama, can you tell me what's on your mind?  
Then she told me that she'd like to see me hang around.  
And maybe I could take her home,  
Never know what could happen when we're both alone.  
Now I'm back on the road and I'm running overtime;  
Turn around if I could, and you know it crossed my mind;  
But I know I'll be back 'cause she made me realize  
That the time was right, and the love was in her eyes;  
That the time was right, and the love was in her eyes.