

# Ryan Adams, Starlite Diner

It's midnight, at the Starlite Diner

You said meet me at a quarter to twelve  
And I'm standing in the corner  
Wishing you were here in my arms,  
Fare thee well my old friends  
Fare thee well

Is it possible to love someone too much  
You bet  
The drugs are in safe  
And the clothes are on the couch, intertwined  
But none of them are yours  
And all of them are mine  
So cry  
Cry like a baby into an ocean of wishes  
But it don't ever rain  
On a street drenched with painted ladies  
Fare thee well my old friends  
Fare thee well

Have you ever slept it off to the bones  
And woken up at night my love  
Having dreamt you called them all  
Every person you could never love

It's a blow out  
On a birthday cake  
And I'm a birthday candle  
Floating on the lake

Where are you its getting late  
Its midnight at the starlite diner  
You said meet me at a corner to twelve  
And I'm standing in the corner  
Oh there you are