

Stacey Kent, Breakfast On The Morning Tram

So here you are in this city
With a shattered heart, it seems
Though when you arrived you thought you'd have
The holiday of your dreams
You'd cry yourself to sleep if you could
But you've been awake all night
Well here's something that you need to do
At the first hint of morning light

Walk right across the deserted city
To the Boulevard Amsterdam
And wait there
For what the citizens here
Refer to as the Breakfast Tram

Climb on board
You'll soon manage
To find at the far end of the carriage
The most wonderful buffet
There's everything you'd want to eat
You can take a feast back to your seat
Whatever you can fit onto your tray
And the mist on the windows will start to fade
As the sun climbs higher in the sky
And you can sit back with your caf au lait
While outside the waking city clatters by
So things didn't quite meet expectations
But you're bound to conclude upon reflection
There's no reason you should give a damn
Just treat yourself
To a cinnamon pancake
Very soon you'll forget your heartache
When you have breakfast on the morning tram

It'll be quite quiet when you first get on
But as that tram keeps moving along
It'll fill with people starting on their day
They'll be laughing and joking as they eat
They'll be passing plates along the seats
Your night of heartache will soon seem far away
And even though you're a stranger
They'll make you feel
Right at home

They'll be offering to refill your coffee
They won't have you sitting there alone
They've seen many others just like you
And each one of them has had it happen too
So just enjoy your scrambled eggs and ham
Treat yourself
To a cinnamon pancake
Very soon you'll forget your heartache
When you have breakfast on the morning tram

And even though you're a stranger
They'll make you feel
Right at home
They'll be offering to refill your coffee
They won't have you sitting there alone
'Cause they've seen many others just like you
And each one of them has had it happen too
So just enjoy your fresh croissant and jam
And don't neglect the Belgian waffles
You'll soon forget your troubles

When you have breakfast on the morning tram