

Barry Manilow, Paradise Cafe'

The night is new
The faces are friendly
So have a few
And let me play
Some new songs, some blue songs
The mood is always right
Every night at the Paradise Cafe
The world outside
May make its own madness
But here we hide
The world away
No headlines, no deadlines
We'll make them disappear
While you're here at the Paradise Cafe
The room is kinda smokey
The phone ain't workin'
The same old broken keys don't play
But no one seems to mind it
'cause someone's buyin'
And we'll all get through one more day
Just me and you

Around the piano
Not much to do
But dream away
So stay on I'll play on
I'm all yours for a song
All night long at the Paradise Cafe
Forget the one who loved you
Then lied and left you
Forget the love you almost had
But if you must remember
The way it left you
We'll make it feel good to feel bad
Just me and you
Around the piano
Not much to do
But dream away
So stay on I'll play on
I'm all yours for a song
All night long at the Paradise Cafe