

Diana Krall, I've Changed My Address

An invitation came my way
Knowing it's dangerous to follow
That girl in her Sunday suit
Would have forbidden it
But since those days
I've changed my address

I sit alone and drink it in
Practicing blowing up smoke rings
I learned of the sadness
The beauty and bitterness
But since those days
I've changed everything

And sometimes they would light it up
I ran my hands down silent keys
For secrets like these
And ever since
They turn up on my fingerprints

I'm driving back across the bridge
Red light is hitting the rear view
And he'll wonder whether
Blonde hair cascades on black leather
Since then I've changed my address

Accessory after the fact
I walked back in where I started
The bar plays the sports news
To drown out the old ghosts that I knew
Oh well, I've changed my address

And as I departed
I only took what I needed
I guess I've changed my address