

# Ellis Paul, When We Begin

The black strapless dress fits just right  
The calendar's marked 6 Friday night  
She puts on a little makeup  
First time since the break up  
But if she's moving on, she's gonna do it right

Chorus

So tell me the story  
of all your past glories  
the lovers, the losers, the friends.  
Spill all your magic,  
the good times, and the tragic  
Tonight will this mystery end?  
When we begin, when we begin.

His cab driver says, "Here we are."  
It's pouring outside on the boulevard  
But he smiles as he tips him,  
though a nervousness grips him  
He looks up at the place and pulls the door ajar

Chorus

She takes one last glance in the mirror  
He shakes himself off on the stairs  
He's fixing up the flowers  
She's looking up at the hour  
They both make a wish for one goodnight kiss  
He's knocking at the door...

Chorus