

Kate Ceberano, True Romantic

I open shop and sit
and wait a while,
and fake a smile
So no one can tell it's raining
inside of my head

I sit and smile at all
the passers by,
but on the sly
I'm quietly wishing
that they were all dead

But call me crazy call me vain but you know I'll say it
again and again
That I'm not so useless I don't complain when my luck is down
Tomorrow's another day, tomorrow's another day

I know for certain I'm an outlaw here, a misfit it's clear
Who can't stand TV and
smoking's no good for my head

My guess is by the time I'm far from here,
my head will clear
And I could feel as worthy as anyone else

But call me crazy, call me daft
but I'm the only true romantic left
and I'm not so useless I don't complain
when my luck is down
Tomorrow's another day, tomorrow's another day

And when I get to dreaming,
I dream of far off places
I dream of green wide spaces,
long and meaningful embraces
I dream of conversation,
and dream of tall dark handsome
away away away

But call me crazy call me vain
but you know I'll say it again and again
that I'm not so useless I don't complain
when my luck is down

Call me crazy call me daft,
but I'm the only true romantic left
I'm not so useless I don't complain
when my luck is down
tomorrow's another day, tomorrow's another day

Call me crazy call me vain
but you know I'll say it again and again
that I'm not so useless oh no no no no

Call me crazy call me daft,
but I'm the only true romantic left
I'm not so useless oh no no no fades out