

# Lene Lovich, Writing On The Wall

&lt;The writing's on the subway wall  
I'm sorry that I never called  
I, I never phoned  
or wrote to you  
It's silly 'cause  
I wanted to

Oh yes, the subway wall  
sadly seems to say it all  
It's my mistake, I know that now  
a bit too late to cry...

You're somewhere else  
with someone else  
and here am I, all by myself  
An empty wall, and empty me  
I write the things that should have been

I tell the world how much I care  
and miss the one  
that isn't there  
Oh - The writing on the wall  
Oh - The writing on the wall  
Oh - The writing on the wall  
Oh - The writing on the wall....

The writing's on the subway wall  
and give or take a year or so  
someone will come  
and rub it out  
delete the words  
that hurt my heart

Oh yes, there will remain  
a little hurt, a little stain  
the memory can still be read  
upon the wall  
inside my head

Oh - The writing on the wall  
(right on)  
Oh - The writing on the wall  
Oh - The writing on the wall  
(write on)  
Oh - The writing on the wall  
Oh - The writing on the wall...