

# Prefab Sprout, Tiffanys

Time is the healer, time was on my hands  
The bus stopped at Tiffany's  
So I went to hear the band  
I saw Cinderella, then the curtain dropped  
Time hung heavy on my hands but today  
The clock just stopped  
I heard the music saw those pictures on the wall  
I fell in love with Tiffany's I thought it said it all  
Soothed by your saxophones I thought you'd understand  
I'd love to sing my songs for you but I don't know if I can  
Said don't know if I can, don't know if I can  
Midnight is striking there's a pumpkin by the door  
It's five o'clock and the streets are clear am I alone once more ?  
I watched the dawn in an electric storm my compass blew haywire  
There she stands with a slipper in her hand  
And her eyes were the colour of fire  
I saw you crying from that doorway for sometime  
It's no use drying your eyes 'cos I see those tell tale signs  
I saw you crying from that doorway for sometime  
It's no use drying your eyes 'cos I see those tell tale signs  
I see those tell tale signs, I see those tell tale signs  
Time is no healer in truth she plays no part  
When money's got you in your pocket where can she put your heart ?  
She led a charmed life so I believe  
Before she left she wrote a note and this is how it reads  
I saw you crying from that doorway for sometime  
It's no use drying your eyes 'cos I see those tell tale signs  
I saw you crying from that doorway for sometime  
It's no use drying your eyes 'cos I see those tell tale signs  
I see those tell tale signs, I see those tell tale signs