

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