

# Roxette, Cooper

Cooper went out late last night  
I heard the slam from her door  
Foggy ways, November daze  
All the white wolves were smiling

Cooper went out walkin' the clouds  
She left everything in a mess  
"Shut your mouth when you talk to me"  
Her words were always so small

And there's a sound from the telephone  
When can I say she's coming home?  
Leave me the number you're dialing from  
And may I ask who's calling?  
May I ask who's calling?

Cooper went out, 3 o'clock sharp  
I heard the bells from the church  
Someone said they saw a car  
Picking her up by the stations

Cooper went out and that's all there is  
I'm just no one from next door  
Everything will be alright  
When all the flowers have cried

Then there's a voice on the telephone  
When can I say she's coming home?  
Leave me the number you're dialing from  
And may I ask who's callin'? (Who's calling?)  
May I ask who's calling? (Who's calling?)  
May I ask who's calling?