

# Smokie, I'll Meet You At Midnight

A summer evening on Les Champs Elyses  
A secret rendezvous they planned for days  
I see faces in the crowded cafe  
A sound of Laughter as the music plays.

Jeanne-Claude's student at the University  
Louise-Marie is just a world away  
You recall the night they met was warm with laughter  
The words and music as she turned away.

I'll meet you at midnight  
Under the moonlight  
I'll meet you at midnight  
Oh, but Jeanne-Claude, Louise-Marie will never be

Each cigarette will light a thousand faces  
The shade is passing like a thousand years  
Midnight was turning into empty spaces  
The sound of laughter'd disappeared

I'll meet you at midnight  
Under the moonlight  
I'll meet you at midnight  
Oh, but Jeanne-Claude, Louise-Marie will never be

A summer morning on Les Champs Elyses  
The entertainment in the street cafe  
The sunlight melting through an open doorway  
Jeanne-Claude has left some other day...