

# Barry Manilow, Paradise cafe

The night is new  
The faces are friendly  
So have a few  
And let me play  
Some new songs, some blue songs  
The mood is always right  
Every night at the Paradise Cafe  
The world outside  
May make its own madness  
But here we hide  
The world away  
No headlines, no deadlines  
We'll make them disappear  
While you're here at the Paradise Cafe  
The room is kinda smokey  
The phone ain't workin'  
The same old broken keys don't play  
But no one seems to mind it  
'cause someone's buyin'  
And we'll all get through one more day  
Just me and you  
Around the piano  
Not much to do  
But dream away  
So stay on I'll play on  
I'm all yours for a song  
All night long at the Paradise Cafe  
Forget the one who loved you  
Then lied and left you  
Forget the love you almost had  
But if you must remember  
The way it left you  
We'll make it feel good to feel bad  
Just me and you  
Around the piano  
Not much to do  
But dream away  
So stay on I'll play on  
I'm all yours for a song  
All night long at the Paradise Cafe