

Laura Branigan, Is There Anyone Here But Me

(Kevin Wells/Andre Pessis)

Sitting in La Casalette
The same place we first met
Trying to talk it out before the fall
You look the other way
I struggle for the words to say
Feels like I'm talking to the wall

I can hear them play our song
But somehow it sounds all wrong
In a lost romance, dancing a lonely dance

With a heart that doesn't beat as much
Fingers that have lost their touch
Looking into eyes that just don't see
We dance a little out of time
I laugh when I feel like crying
Is there anybody here but me

Two silhouettes in the dark
So close, so far apart
Going through the motions of the past
The night is coming to an end
It's getting harder to pretend
But still we try to keep this love alive

With a heart that doesn't beat as much
Fingers that have lost their touch
Looking into eyes that just don't see
We dance a little out of time
I laugh when I feel like crying
Is there anybody here but me

Never dreamed what we started could end like this
Lovers saying goodbye with a stranger's kiss

With a heart that doesn't beat as much
Fingers that have lost their touch
Looking into eyes that just don't see
We dance a little out of time
I laugh when I feel like crying
Is there anybody here but me