

Sentimental Times

She's all dressed in black
She won't be coming back
She gave another whack, on me

It took me oh so long
Just to write this song
But I did no wrong, I can see

Chorus:

Sentimental times
Then she crossed the line
She jumped right out of time
And hit the pavement flyin'

We walked hand in hand
In the Spandau sand
A deserted land, to me

I loved your haunted eyes
You could be my prize
But you can't decide, who you'll be

Repeat Chorus

Derman/Wagner/Chung