

No One Waits

Cliff Richard

No one waits behind his door
Just the morning papers
And that coffee cup of hers
She was warm like a woman is
But when there's nothing left to give
You lose your sense of humour

No one waits behind her door
Just the worn out dresses
And that coffee cup of his
He was warm like a man can be
But when there's nothing left to give
You lose your sense of humour

The carnival gives way, and the Ferris-wheel stops
And the clowns, they're not laughing anymore
The clowns, they're not laughing anymore

The circus left town yesterday
Left me walking the hot wire
We were but touch away
Girl we couldn't get much higher
When there's nothing left to give
You lose your sense of humour

The carnival gives way, and the Ferris-wheel stops
And the clowns, they're not laughing anymore
The clowns, they're not laughing anymore

No one waits behind the door
There's a thousand reasons why
Had this feeling once before
'Cause when you got nothing left to give
No feelings left to keep we'll hear it
When there's nothing left to give
You lose your sense of humour

Nothing left to give
Nothing left to give
Nothing left to give
When there's nothing left to give
You lose your sense of humour