

## I.C.U.

*Funny to see that after all these years I miss you the same*

V?deo: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QXTzKYBDKWE>

I wake up some mornings  
Thank God not as often as I used to  
Slow and heavy from dreams with you  
You've found a way back in  
Once again my long lost friend  
Funny to see that after all these years I miss you the same

So I drag myself to the corner café  
And for a second I see you there  
Like in the good old days  
And I wonder what you're doing?  
What are you up to these days?  
I sometimes wish you would call me  
But then I wouldn't know what to say

And I see you,  
In every cab that goes by  
In the strangers at every crossroad  
In every bar  
And I see you  
In every cab that goes by  
In the strangers at every crossroad  
In every bar

It takes a glass or two  
For it to settle down  
For your shadows to stop  
Following me around  
I find myself walking back  
To all the places we knew  
Dreaming and wishing  
To somehow run into you

And of course I wonder  
Does it happen to you?  
Does my ghost ever come looking for you?  
'Cause all that's left now  
All that dreams and memories  
But I'm glad you came through my life  
And put your stain on me

And I see you,  
In every cab that goes by  
In the strangers at every crossroad  
In every bar  
And I see you  
In every cab that goes by  
In the strangers at every crossroad

In every bar

And I see you  
In every cab that goes by,  
In the strangers at every crossroad  
In every bar



*Foto: Facebook Lou Doillon*