

The Little Café By the Harbour

Engelbert Humperdinck

The sun's going down in that little old town
And the people are travelling home,
Some to their family and some to their lovers
Some of them sadly alone.
The day's been a rough one, tomorrow's a tough one
They struggle to make both ends meet.
But there is a place with a smile on its face
And it's right at the end of the street.

Down at the little café by the harbor
Nobody cares who you are or what you do.
Down at the little café by the harbor
There is a welcome waiting there just for you.

You could be a stranger escaping from danger,
Got here on a boat from the west.
There's no one to meet you and no one to greet you
And you need somewhere you can rest.
Then go through the doorway and tell them your story
And while you are drinking your beer,
They'll find you a bed to lay down your head
And just for a while disappear.

Down at the little café by the harbor
Nobody cares who you are or what you do.
Down at the little café by the harbor
There is a welcome waiting there just for you.

If you got a date and she's making you wait
There is no better spot you could be.
A laugh and a joke with some regular folk
You can talk to while you sip your tea,
And when she appears they'll stand up and cheer
And somehow it'll all be all right.
You'll eat a good dinner and feel like a winner
And probably stay there all night.

Down at the little café by the harbor
Nobody cares who you are or what you do.
Down at the little café by the harbor
There is a welcome waiting there just for you.
(Repeat)