

Title : Familiar Faces

Composer : Dick Lee

Lyricist : Dick Lee

One night I dreamt I was on Orchard Mall
And I was with the old gang, we were doing it all

We were feeling our way around the fun, we were having a ball
And I woke up feeling sorry, 'cos I thought all that was gone

But no, we still laugh our way into the all-night bars
Then head for Carrie's house or something in
our all-night cars.
our all-night cars, the all-night stars
Too late to say I should have stayed behind.
Before I was first to leave; so badly timed
Somehow I long for those hollow jokes, and
our childish crimes
And how we'd gamble away our sleep just to keep the night
But I hear they're still doing that, and I want a part to play
But here I am on the doorstep to my home —
what price to pay
What price to pay? One smile away

How are you all? I really don't know,
Is this where it starts or where it ends?
I've been away and I've missed the middle
Now I don't know how it begins
Where's the lazy atmosphere? I know it's there but you are here
Like me, you've gone away, you've gone away.
Don't talk to me about remembering
I still feel the nights of 79, never slept a wink.
But don't ask me about how things are; don't know a thing
It used to be so crazy, but now I'm wondering
Oh no, let's just carry on. let's meet up at my place
Let's bring the cards and the beer out and a familiar face,
A familiar face, a familiar face