

Low Tide Of The Night

Everything But the Girl

London is the low tide of the night,
Not a taxi cab in sight.
An aesthetised I start the journey home.
I've been living months alone,
I've been avoiding things -
the phone rings,
I use the answerphone. Inside out in the daytime.
Outside in in the night time
When you're down and troubled
You don't tell your friends,
You don't tell your family,
Won't let them talk about me.
I'm gonna let nobody down. Soho is the high tide of the day
And for a while I'm swept away -
I just forget it.
I use the walkman when I walk,
I don't talk,
But later on the moment's gone and I don't get it. Inside out in the daytime.
Outside in in the night time
When you're down and troubled
You don't tell your friends,
You don't tell your family,
Won't let them talk about me.
I'm gonna let nobody down. Who shall I be tonight?
Who's gonna see tonight?
Who shall I be tonight? Inside out in the daytime,
Wrong at the right time,
I want to know I'm good for you.
Outside in in the night time,
Right at the wrong time,
I want to know I'm good to you. When you're down and troubled
You don't tell your friends,
You don't tell your family,
Won't let them talk about me.
I'm gonna let nobody down.

Songwriters

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