# The End

## [Cymbals](#)

It's the end of the night
You've been dancing too much
They've got to turn on the lights
Cause you're older now
And you want to forget
You've been dancing too much
And this place is deadIt's the end of the night
You've been dancing too much
They've got to turn on the lights
Cause I wanna get away now
But my body wants to stay
This will be sufficient for you
Put your hands over my face
Talk you and...
And we wanna go far
Well you ruined my makeup
And you fell and messed your face up
So where do you think your heart is
There is a problem with your brain
There is a reason that it's starting
It's not something you can say
I don't know the first thing about you
I don't even know you that way
Well I just get to see you from dancing
I don't care about the displayIt's the end of the night
You've been dancing too much
They've got to turn on the lights
Cause I wanna get away now
But my body wants to stay
This will be sufficient for you
Put your hands over my face
Talk you and...
And we wanna go far
Well you ruined my makeup
And you fell and messed your face up
So where do you think your heart is
There is a problem with your brain
There is a reason that it's starting
It's not something you can say

I don't know the first thing about you
I don't even know you that way
Well I just get to see you from dancing
I don't care about the display
No I don't care about the displayWell I just get to see you from dancing
I don't care about the displays
Sometimes I can't tell the... from the...
I know that we feel the same way
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by