

# Club at the End of the Street

Elton John

When the shades are drawn  
And the light of the moon is banned  
And the stars up above  
Walk the heavens hand in hand  
There's a shady place  
At the end of the working day  
Where young lovers go  
And this hot little trio plays That's where we meet  
That's where we meet  
Me and you rendezvous  
In the club at the end of the street  
Oooh where we meet  
Oooh where we meet  
Me and you rendezvous  
In the club at the end of the street  
From the alleyways  
Where the catwalks gently sway  
You hear the sound of Otis  
And the voice of Marvin Gaye  
In this smoky room  
There's a jukebox plays all night  
And we can dance real close  
Beneath the pulse of a neon light That's where we meet  
That's where we meet  
Me and you rendezvous  
In the club at the end of the street  
Oooh where we meet  
Oooh where we meet  
Me and you rendezvous  
In the club at the end of the street  
There's a downtown smell of cooking  
From the flame on an open grill  
There's a sax and a big bass pumping  
Lord have mercy  
You can't sit still  
You can't sit still That's where we meet  
That's where we meet  
Me and you rendezvous  
In the club at the end of the street

Oooh where we meet  
Oooh where we meet  
Me and you rendezvous  
In the club at the end of the street  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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