Club Thing (Turboweekends Stella Polaris Remix)

Yoav

I feel like playing the game tonight

This town gets lonely after midnight

And when the animal hunger runs deep

I know I'm never gonna get to sleepWell, some people claim but I know, I know

The deepest, darkest place to go

You never get out once they let you in

You never get out once they let you in

You'll be nothing but a club thing What would you say to be paid

To be one of the beautiful?

Such a beautiful face

Such a beautiful girlAnd one thing's for sure, one thing's for certain

That if you get behind the velvet curtain

You'll see that nothing's as sweet

As it looks on my TVYou need a cold soul of concrete here

You got a view without pity

You need a cold soul of concrete here

Just like the soul, the soul of the cityWhat would you say to be paid

To be one of the beautiful?

Such a beautiful face

Such a beautiful girlWhat would you say to be paid

To be one of the beautiful?

Such a beautiful face

Such a beautiful girl

Beautiful girlAnd he watches from the corner

He waits for her to stumble

He knows that he's the king

The king of the cardboard jungleHe knows he cannot fight

What appears to enslave her

Well, he's got a hunger

For the sweetest of flavorsWell, don't worry, baby now, it won't be long

Once the hunger start to take you in

Before you know it, you will be gone, gone, gone

To be just another club thingWhat would you say to be paid

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Such a beautiful girlWhat would you say to be paid

To be one of the beautiful?

Such a beautiful face

Such a beautiful girl

Beautiful girlWhat would you say to be paid

To be one of the beautiful?

So beautiful

Such a beautiful face

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