

After Hours

Electric Six

Here comes cokey Joe looking to make it snow
I wish I didn't know what I know
And that's why you were hired, hired.
Don't do your job and you'll be fired, fired.
You can't get tired after hours, hours.
They building high in silver towers, towers
They congregate here afters hours, hours
They tellin' lies, that's how rumors get started and destinies die
Tick-tock sex-o-clock where did the time go
You can't go blind blowing your load
And that's why God's a liar, liar
You're underage you need a buyer, buyer
We'll take you higher after hours, hours

They're getting nice on whiskey sours, sours
They're telling secrets after hours, hours
Destroying time, that's how organs shut down and brain cells die.
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh ohhh
Here comes Spanish Mack and the moon crashed up he's gonna need a transfusion of blood
And all the ladies are like yes, yes
Another system under stress, stress
Forget about it lose that dress, dress
Aw give me a hug
This is how the young girls dress in my club
After hours, hours
Eternal life and Satan's powers, powers
You live forever after hours hours
Now you know why, the sun ain't the real reason Vampir's die

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