

Nitetime

Joan Jett And The Blackhearts

You grew up on Sutton Place
I was from Times Square
Nothing mattered when we met
It was our own affair
But there were things that made it rough
And though we meant no harm
It really pissed your family off
To see us arm in arm
Nitetime, what will I do without you?
Nitetime, they won't let me go out with you
They won't let me go out with you
They won't let me go out with you
I used to watch you hanging round
With such great concern
You always loved to act up town
But I could never learn
And now we've gone our separate ways
I've never been the same
I think of you on rainy days
Then I call your name
Nitetime, what will I do without you?
Nitetime, they won't let me go out with you
They won't let me go out with you
They won't let me go out with you
I used to feel all alone in a crowd of friends
Where pretense never ends
How do you all pretend?
Let me go
I'd love to see your flashin' eyes
Lookin' over me
No one's here to sympathize
That's society
Nitetime, what will I do without you?
Nitetime, they won't let me go out with you
They won't let me go out with you
They won't let me go out with you
They won't let me go out with you
Let me go out with you

Let me go out with you

Let me go out with you

Stop stop

Stop stop

Stop stop

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