Nighttime

Afrobeta

This tender body
Just wouldn't have a clue
What it could be in for
So come on, get your shoes on
I'll get you what you go throughAnd all the people
Around here every day
They go home in the nighttime
So come on, do your make-up
And get me what I'll go throughI'm worth my weight in gold
Watching the crowds unfold
Late-start velocity
Nighttime's making a mess of meAnd you hear music
Everywhere you go
Music's better in the nighttime
So come on, play a record
It'll get you what you go throughI'm worth my weight in gold
Watching the crowds unfold
Late-start velocity
Nighttime's making a mess of meI'm worth my weight in gold
Watching the crowds unfold
Late-start velocity
Nighttime's making a mess of meNighttime's making a mess of me
Nighttime's making a mess of me
Nighttime's making a mess
So come on, get your shoes onNighttime's making a mess of me
Nighttime's making a mess
Nighttime's making a mess
So go on, get your shoes on
Go on, get your shoes on

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/