## **Nitetime**

## **Jeffrey Osborne**

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 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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