If It Takes All Night

Frank Black and the Catholics

Oh, here it comes again that old ennui I hope it won't stay long, well it's every man to his own thing And every singer to his song, if you're feeling low And all upset nothings going right You just make a wish like in a fairy tale And I'll bewitch you if it takes all night There are many things that I could say To try and comfort you, but I know the words you'd like to hear Are simply I love you sometimes I'm up Sometimes I'm down a topsy turvy life But only searching for the truth And I'll find it If it takes all night long, well I myself May main concern is what I can afford So if music be my mistress, then at least she's madame Claude D'accord Ah, more champagne to lose this pain Would be very nice, so I'll help myself to one more drink And I'll find myself, if it takes all night long

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