Night Flanger

Yello

I wake up in the evening The sun is still around The street seems to be busy I hear the traffic soundsLast night's been lousy I had a lot to drink Too many dry martinis And cans of beer to sinkAnother day, already night Blue neon light Blue neon lightI could call my Rhianna Ask her to meet me now I think I lost her number It's too late anyhow I could turn on the TV Or I could stay in bedThese Asians drive me crazy These Asians drive me madAnother day, already night Blue neon light Blue neon lightNight is near I'm still in bed Red curtain Soft wind Sunlight And I was redOn the papers On the floor We did watch possessedPeople, push and pull it Moss turf, and other lads My head's still full of poison What I do is insane I should, perhaps, move out of here

I should, perhaps, move out of here
Or take a plane to SpainRefrigerator's noise
I'll get out, the only choice
Should I get up right now
Wait for me somehow
Don't want to know what for
To get out of this door
Should I phone Debbie Meier?
Is this the one desire?
I look into the mirror
My eyes can't be in error

The sun's now really gone

Perhaps I am the one
Nothing can creep in sight
I'm turning on the lightsTurning on the lights
I'm turning on the lights (5x)The sun's now really gone
Perhaps I am the one

Songwriters
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