

Day or Night

Little Feat

Music by Bill Payne

-- lyrics by Bill Payne, Fran Tate

You can say what you want

People runnin', talkin', it's all going on up and down the street

Young girls selling their wares, no cares

Ah, history's left it's mark, aha

Old folks that were able

Now can't take it at their own expense

They wouldn't miss it, they don't care if it's day or night

Oh the city she makes

Sometimes your soul to feel floating just like a leaf in the wind

Street is stream so it carries you past your present schemes 'til there is no end

Left right in the alley

No one catches you but the gentle wind

There ain't no Jane, no Jill, no Sally to see you through

There ain't no Jane, no Jill, no Sally to see you through

So you do what you want

And pretend again that it's time to roam 'cause you can't go home

Maybe you'll find your way today,

But while you're at it you'll have some fun

And through tears of laughter

You know it's nothing until you find someone

You wouldn't miss it

You don't care if it's day or night

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