

# A Trick Of The Night

## Bananarama

When the day is over  
And the work is done  
Well it's a different story  
As the darkness comes around  
I tried to let you know  
You're going the wrong way  
And the streets you thought  
Would all be paved with gold  
But when the wind cuts through  
You'd even try to sell your soul  
Everywhere you go  
It's the long way  
Now you're no longer  
Just the boy next door  
When they were falling in love  
With that clean cut smile  
Change of style  
Just for a little while  
Whatcha doing, hey, whatcha doing?  
Walking through danger  
Can't see the wrong or the right  
Whatcha doing, tell me whatcha doing?  
Can't be a stranger  
Must be a trick of the night  
Well, it's a laugh a minute  
And you can't decide  
Between the burning question  
And the fortune in his eyes  
You never let it show  
Or take it the wrong way  
Sometimes you wonder  
What you came here for  
Oh, they could tear you apart  
With those bare faced lies  
Can't disguise  
All the hurt you're feeling inside  
Whatcha doing, hey, whatcha doing?  
Walking through danger  
Can't see the wrong or the right

Whatcha doing, tell me whatcha doing?

Can't be a stranger

Must be a trick of the night

Whatcha doing, hey, whatcha doing?

Walking through danger

Can't see the wrong or the right

Whatcha doing, tell me whatcha doing?

Can't be a stranger

Must be a trick of the night

Of the night, of the night

Must be a trick of the night

When the day is over

And the work is done

Well, it's a different story

As the darkness comes around

And the streets you thought

Would all be paved with gold

And when the wind cuts through

You'd even try to sell your soul

(Must be a trick of the night)

When the day is over

And the work is done

Well, it's a different story

As the darkness comes around

And the streets you thought

Would all be paved with gold

And when the wind cuts through

You'd even try to sell your soul

(Must be a trick of the night)

When the day is over

And the work is done

Well, it's a different story

As the darkness comes around

And the streets you thought

Would all be paved with gold

And when the wind cuts through

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