When the Night Closes In

Secret Service

Let us take a walk in the citylights
'Cause this night is right and time is tight.
Come and take my hand
put your cigarette outI would like to know all about you.
A few blocks from here is a boulevard
Where we can find a late night cafe.
We got everything to win when the night closes in.Let me dry your tears
I know what you've been throughBut baby
feel no fear
I've been through it too.
So just take my hand
take a chance on me

Songwriters
NORELL, TIM ARNOLD / OSON,Published by
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