

# Tonight

## The Afghan Whigs

Hey, baby there's a vampire moon  
Scaling the sky, shining your room  
Your eyes are open, you got nothing to do  
Come outside and play with me  
Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight  
Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight Follow me down to the bushes dear  
No one will know, we'll disappear  
I'll hold your hand, we'll never tell  
Our private little trip to hell  
Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight  
Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight Can I walk you home?  
Can I walk you home?  
Can I walk you home tonight?  
Can I walk you home?  
Can I walk you home?  
Can I walk you home tonight?  
Tonight, tonight, tonight { [Inaudible]  
Finding runways 16  
I was so requested to avoid the Hollywood Hall  
Concert progress, if by and large initial  
Contact that you have ha ha }

Lyrics provided by

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