

Club Thing (Aaron LaCrate's Gutter Mix)

Yoav

I feel like playing the game tonight
This town gets lonely after midnight
And when the animal hunger runs deep
I know I'm never gonna get to sleep Well, some people claim but I know, I know
The deepest, darkest place to go
You never get out once they let you in
You never get out once they let you in
You'll be nothing but a club thing What would you say to be paid
To be one of the beautiful?
Such a beautiful face
Such a beautiful girl And one thing's for sure, one thing's for certain
That if you get behind the velvet curtain
You'll see that nothing's as sweet
As it looks on my TV You need a cold soul of concrete here
You got a view without pity
You need a cold soul of concrete here
Just like the soul, the soul of the city What would you say to be paid
To be one of the beautiful?
Such a beautiful face
Such a beautiful girl What would you say to be paid
To be one of the beautiful?
Such a beautiful face
Such a beautiful girl
Beautiful girl And he watches from the corner
He waits for her to stumble
He knows that he's the king
The king of the cardboard jungle He knows he cannot fight
What appears to enslave her
Well, he's got a hunger
For the sweetest of flavors Well, don't worry, baby now, it won't be long
Once the hunger start to take you in
Before you know it, you will be gone, gone, gone
To be just another club thing What would you say to be paid
To be one of the beautiful?
Such a beautiful face
Such a beautiful girl What would you say to be paid
To be one of the beautiful?
Such a beautiful face
Such a beautiful girl

Beautiful girlWhat would you say to be paid
To be one of the beautiful?
So beautiful
Such a beautiful face
So beautiful
Such a beautiful girlWhat would you say to be paid
To be one of the beautiful?
Such a beautiful face
Such a beautiful girl

Songwriters

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