

Wild Night

Martha Reeves And The Vandellas

As you brush your shoes
Stand before the mirror
And you comb your hair
Grab your coat and hat And you walk wet streets
Tryin' to remember
All the wild night breezes
In your memory ever And everything looks so complete
When you're walkin' out on the street
And the wind catches your feet
Sends you flyin', cryin' Ooh, woo, wee
Wild night is calling, alright
Ooh, woo, wee
Wild night is calling All the girls walk by
Dressed up for each other
And the boys do the boogie-woogie
On the corner of the street And the people, passin' by
Stare in wild wonder
And the inside juke-box
Roars out just like thunder And everything looks so complete
When you walk out on the street
And the wind catches your feet
And sends you flyin', cryin' Woo, woo, wee
Wild night is calling, alright
Ooh, woo, wee
Wild night is calling, alright Well, the wild night is calling
The wild night is calling Come on out and dance
Whoa, come on out and make romance
Yes, indeed
Come on out and dance
Come on out, make romance The wild night is calling, alright
The wild night is calling Come on out an dance
Yeah, come on out and make romance
Come on out and dance, alright
Come on out and make romance

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