

# Late Nights With the Power Pop

Matthew Sweet

Nothing's going on  
But something's gonna happen tonight  
Nothing's going on  
No, you're not feeling right  
But you see, you are like me  
I've got a one track mind  
Playing for your love  
See you're out in the crowd  
So beautifully fucked up  
Late nights with the power pop  
Drowned in pain that will never stop  
We're gonna give it everything we got  
Then we fought until the night  
Now your face is put together  
On the dance floor push comes to shove, oh, no  
You and I make so long ago  
But I say that nothing's changed  
Everyday we make our way  
Create our love, repeat our love  
Break our love, we make our love  
Life in [Incomprehensible] will never be gone  
Somebody follow me to the end of the road  
Somebody follow me to the end of the road  
Somebody follow me to the end of the road  
Somebody follow me to the end of the road  
So I can find my way back home

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