11 O'Clock Friday Night

Hamilton Leithauser

Some silent night you'll wander off
You'll wander off without a thought
A thousand miles of city life
Without a crowd, in a black outYou and me and everybody else
You and me and everybody else
You and me and everybody else
You and me and everybody else
[x2]Your private style leaves me no room
Your silent ways, I can't relate
It's getting dark between the frames
I lost my light, you're monday's childYou're monday's child
You're monday's child
You're monday's child
You're monday's child

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