

Overnight Lows

Peter Wolf

You know, some people are always runnin' away from you, love
Hah, I guess I've been doin' that for a long, long, long, long time
And when I first met you at Audrey's house
Well, hah, you know I didn't think much about it
But then I realized you were lookin' at me and I was lookin' at you
And you were lookin' at me and I was lookin' at you
And all of a sudden we were lookin' at each other together
But baby, now I realize, lovers can never say good-bye
So I was a fool, girl, to let you walk away
I didn't care why, I thought I'd find somebody else
So I told you, girl, you go on and do your own thing
Now after a while I realized the mistakes I made
You know I can't take back the words I said
And I can't undo the things I've done
But tonight, you know, tonight, I'm sittin' here in the kitchen
Right in the dark, sittin' all alone in my underwear
With a cold baloney sandwich and a confused, confused heart there, girl
And let me tell you somethin'
Oh, listenCall me
Oh, call me, girl
Yeah, I'm so lonely(Overnight highs, overnight lows)
(Walkin' around, nowhere to go)
I got nowhere to go, girl
(Overnight highs, overnight lows)
(All goin' down, end of the road)Oh darlin', I can't find
No love anymore
(Oh my baby, ooh)
Here I am, I'm waitin'
So call me, baby
Oh, call meWell, here I am, sittin' in the same ol' place we always used to go
You know, I tried to call you, baby, three or four times
It's gettin' kind o' late, the parking lot's empty
(One o'clock)You know, they're puttin' all the chairs on top of the tables
(Two o'clock)
Yeah, they're sweepin' up the floor
(Three o'clock)
I'm waitin' for you, baby
Are you gonna call me?
(Four o'clock)

Oh, are gonna call me?

(Five o'clock)

Yeah

(Six o'clock)

It ain't feelin' so good, yeah I want to tell you, girl

I been so lonely (Overnight highs, overnight lows)

(Walkin' around, nowhere to go) Yeah, I'm still waitin' for you, baby

I thought I'd put on some French cologne

And then I'd check out my astrological forecast

You know I'm a Pisces, we get kind o' sensitive at times

Well, tonight, the signs said you're in for some good shwacking

Yeah, get me a little bit o' love candle

Put it all around my room and fill up the waterbed

You and me, man, get a little hot oil and just do a little rub-a-dub-dub-dub

Put a little bit o' that Grateful Dead on and we'll jam, baby

We'll jam all night long, just you and me

Holdin' each other, I'm talkin about ecstasy, yeah

Oh, we'll be rubbin' a little o' that oil all over our two ch

Oh, baby

Hold it, man! What is that?

I never felt that on you before

Holy damn! No wonder. What happened?

Wait, wait a second

Wait a minute

Songwriters

WOLF, PETER / PETRAGLIA, ANGELO T. / PROPHET, CHUCK Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>