Club Thing

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 sleepWell, 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 thingWhat would you say to be paid
To be one of the beautiful?
Such a beautiful face
Such a beautiful girlAnd one thing's for sure, one thing's for certain
That if you get behind the velvet curtain
You'll see there nothing's as sweet
As it looks on my TVYou 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 cityWhat would you say to be paid
To be one of the beautiful?
Such a beautiful face
Such a beautiful girlWhat would you say to be paid
To be one of the beautiful?
Such a beautiful face
Such a beautiful girl
Beautiful girlAnd he watches from the corner
He waits for her to stumble
He knows that he's the king
The king of the cardboard jungleHe knows he cannot fight
What appears to enslave her
Well, he's got a hunger
For the sweetest of flavorsWell, 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 thingWhat would you say to be paid
To be one of the beautiful?
Such a beautiful face
Such a beautiful girlWhat 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

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