

Yngwie Malmsteen

"In The Dead Of Night Wetton"

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Jobson/Wetton

Are you one of mine who can sleep with one eye open
wide?

Agonizing psychotic solitary hours to decide

Reaching for the light at the slightest noise from the
floor

Palms of hands perspire heart goes leaping at a knock
from the door.

In the Dead of Night

In the Dead of Night

Rich and powerful ascend complicated bends to be
free

To indulge in what they will and jaded thrill or fantasy

Shuttered windows that belie all stifled cries from
within

And prying eyes are blind to proceedings of the kind
that begin

In the Dead of Night

In the Dead of Night

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