

## Young Knives, The

### "Up All Night"

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I got dressed up  
Up to the nines  
I took a look in the mirror, I wish I was thinner  
Then everything would be fine  
At least I smell nice, so come on and breathe me in  
What's the point? What's the point? What's the point?  
What's the point? What's the point? What's the point?

'Cause everybody looks famous  
And they've been wasting lots of time  
Everybody feels special tonight  
Up all night, up all night  
Up all night, up all night  
Up all night, up all night  
Up all night

It's a showdown  
And it's down to the wire  
The faces are warm, so pale and drawn  
The last ones to retire  
And if no one can manage a smile, well  
What's the point? What's the point? What's the point?  
What's the point? What's the point? What's the point?

'Cause everybody looks famous  
And they've been wasting lots of time  
Everybody is special, in their mind's eye  
Uh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Uh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Up all night, up all night  
Up all night, up all night  
Up all night, up all night  
Up all night (uh, oh, oh, oh)  
Up all night, up all night  
Up all night (Up all night)  
Up all night (Up all night)  
Up all night, up all night

We're not sleeping we are staying up all night  
Up all night, up all night

Up all night, up all night  
Up all night, up all night  
Up all night, up all night

Rock bottom  
Rock bottom  
You've hit rock bottom  
Rock bottom  
Rock bottom  
You've hit rock bottom

'Cause everybody looks famous  
And they've been wasting lots of time  
Everybody is special, in their mind's eye  
Uh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Everybody feels special tonight  
Up all night, up all night  
Up all night, up all night  
Up all night, up all night  
Up all night  
We're not sleeping we are staying up all night

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