

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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