

**Arthur Russell****"Losing My Taste For The Night Life"**

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Well I'm driving to town  
But I'm on the same road that took me back home  
Put me on the road  
Now I'm heading to nothing 'cause its no more fun  
Going down through the pines, what I'm doing I did  
before  
And that's all I see  
Driving, driving sixteen miles  
I'm looking for something I don't want to do  
Because my coming to town it took me from you  
Now I'm losing my taste for the night life  
Losing my taste for the night life  
Losing my taste for the night life

Now I feel like an island  
A man in a whorehouse  
And I'm back again  
I go back to the highway, I go back to the farmhouse  
And the hills of grain  
And I wonder at all  
Where I would be  
If I can't go and find you there  
Well I wondered so long  
Where to find you and how  
I go standing in where I am right now  
Losing my taste for the night life  
Losing my taste for the night life

Try it once if you need to  
Come back and then you can  
Take it out on me  
It's the same it could lead you  
But all that is what two can do  
and still be free  
You've been gone such a long time  
Now I know it's for real  
And how sad or how good  
And how I feel  
Losing my taste for the night life  
Losing my taste for the night life Well I'm driving to  
town

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before  
And that's all I see  
Driving, driving sixteen miles  
I'm looking for something I don't want to do  
Because my coming to town it took me from you  
Now I'm losing my taste for the night life  
Losing my taste for the night life  
Losing my taste for the night life

Now I feel like an island  
A man in a warehouse  
And I'm back again  
I go back to the highway, I go back to the farmhouse  
And the hills of grain  
And I wonder at all  
Where I would be  
If I can't go and find you there  
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Where to find you and how  
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