Bodies Without Organs"Walking The Night"

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Walking the night in the city Crossing the strangest of lines Dressed up to show nitty gritty Trekking while reading the signs Driving the road down my valley Cruising the land in a park This is the life up my alley Cause this is my home after dark Oooh can you hear me walking Hear me walking the night Walking the night walking the night Walking the night I said oooh can you hear me walking Hear me walking the night Walking the night walking the night Walking the night Living the life of a stranger Crossing a dangerous zone Warning goes out for that danger Danger of turning a clone Gambling to score on a street fight High as a kite and aloof Planting my seed under street lights Cause passion is the root to my groove

Oooh can you hear me walking Hear me walking the night Walking the night walking the night Walking the night I said oooh can you hear me walking Hear me walking the night Walking the night walking the night Walking the night Glitzy girls walk the walk in Margiela Strip the strip and smack bon-bon Boys with guns customize the favelas Splashed out in Commes des Garcons Oooh can you hear me walking Hear me walking the night Walking the night walking the night Walking the night Can you hear me walk hear me walk

Hear me walk the night
Can you hear me walk hear me walk
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