

Bay City Rollers

"What A Horrible Night For A Curse"

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Comin' like a moon over the hill
Laughin', god damn, you saw
Freight train gonna come tonight
You're holdin' all the questions, tip of your tongue
Standin' on your tip toes, and a
Sun Devil and an Angel, makin' you whole
Waitin' in a raining pile of love
You're waitin' there forever, never gonna come

Comin' like a reason over the hill
Laughin', god damn, you saw a good kill
A thousand sailors couldn't make you sail
Holdin' out the rains, you know you're gonna fail
Standin' on your tip toes, and a
Sun Devil and an Angel, makin' you whole
Waitin' in a raining pile of love
You're waitin' there forever, never gonna come

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday,
Thursday, Friday, Saturday, S-U-N-D-A-Y M-O-R-N-I-N-G

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday,
Thursday, Friday, Saturday, S-U-N-D-A-Y M-O-R-N-I-N-G

I see the light that's sittin' on the eve, it's alright, it's
alright
Grass comin' up on top of the street, there's gotta be
somethin' underneath

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