

## **Chunk! No, Captain Chunk!**

### **"The Night Is Very Soft"**

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Tiny drops of water glistened on her black fur  
Taillights in earshot, headlights shine through her  
And on legs crossed on the red surge settee  
Sat next to nothing and she looked right through me,  
and on  
Inside the car sat a sulky blonde  
And on her lap the road went on and on  
As she dresses I look to the ground  
Perhaps I know where the place can be found, and on  
Outside, the night is very soft, but where does it end  
We'd pile into the Buick, but you've got to have money  
for that  
92 people taking it too fast  
They never noticed where their lines are cast, and on  
I've got a milk white electric guitar  
Walked in the shop and I peeled off the notes  
Oh yeah

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