

## Electronic "Late At Night"

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I don't plan or conspire, I don't want to get no higher  
It's your lack of ambition, well they tell me that it's  
missing  
All the guns out on the western front are quiet now  
Well it's nice to hear the world breath a sigh

It's like the color of your skin, you know it doesn't mean  
a thing  
Nor do the clothes that we're wrapped in, it doesn't  
matter if you're thin  
And though I lay awake at night, I know your arms will  
hold me tight  
And I thank God we got it right here, in this city late at  
night

We are each like no other, we are unique to our mother  
We are foals in the stable but we leave home when  
we're able  
But we all need someone like the earth needs the sun  
And our fate will be found in this life on the ground  
Don't you get it wrong

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