

Ellen Foley**"Night Out"**

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It's a Saturday night out on the lower East Side
The kids in from Queens have now taken their ride
Starlight in their eyes.
Well they're chic on the streets and they're struttin' with
pride
They're light on their feet as they hustle inside
They're all giggles and sighs
The club's hot and sweaty and half of them stare
But nobody cares,
It's their favorite band.
They're the lost battalion from the last rebellion,
Lighting the fires for the new resurrection, and Hell,
They're rolling to their Rock and Roll Zion.

But you're a loner and out with the crowd
And everybody knows that it's kinda hard to get by
When you're so nervous and shy, oooh.
You're just a loner and out with the crowd
Looking for a lover who could take you down with his
heart
On your night out.
(On your...on your night out,
Night out
Night out
Night out
On your night out)

There's hand-printed posters up all over the place
And they're suddenly there, that old piano and stand
up bass,
Hey yeah, of days gone by.
Coz the lights and the amps and the heat starts to hum,
and the band's up there singing something about
Kingdom come,
Kingdom come,
with their guitars, [of power?]

And the moon is so sultry it's starting to sweat,
That Soul City streak while your band they can play,
they can play,
And the night seems to answer by opening wide,

and everybody's dancing, yeah,
everybody's dancing side by side,
and nobody's trying to hide.

But you, you're a loner and out with the crowd
And everybody knows that it's kinda hard to get by
When you're so nervous and shy.
You're just a loner and out with the crowd
Looking for a lover who could take you down with his
heart
On your big night out.
(On your...on your night out,
Night out
Night out
Night out
On your night out)

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