Faf LaRage "The Night Belongs To Mona"

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Mona's become a child of the night
When she goes out
It's only for bare necessities
She says she's had it up to here with light
While the city sleeps
That's when she comes alive

Yes, the night belongs to Mona When she's dancing all alone Forty floors above the city CDs spinnin' AC hummin' Feelin' pretty

Sometimes she'll call at some unholy hour She wants to talk All of this grim and funny stuff Then she'll go all quiet in her Chelsea tower And that' when we wait To see how the story ends

'Cause the night belongs to Mona When she's dancing all alone Forty floors above the city CDs spinnin' AC hummin' Feelin' pretty

Was it the fire downtown
That turned her world around
Was it some guy or lots of different things
We all wonder where she's gone
That sunny girl we used to know
Now every night we get the Mona show

Maybe it's good that she's above it all Things don't seem as dark When you're already dressed in black We try not to see the writing on the wall What happens tomorrow When the moonrays
Get so bright
When she rises
Towards the starlight
Miles above
The city's heat
Will she fall hard
Or float softly to the street

Tonight the night belongs to Mona When she's dancing all alone Forty floors above the city CDs spinnin' AC hummin' Feelin' pretty

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