

Guys And Dolls

"My Time Of Day"

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Thank you for bringing me back
I must have behaved very bad
No, you were fine, what time is it?
I don't know, four o'clock
This is your time of day, isn't it?

I'm not usually up this late before
How do you like it?
So peaceful and wonderful
You're finding out something
I'd known for quite a while

My time of day is the dark time
A couple of deals before dawn
When the street belongs to the cop and the janitor with
the mop
And the grocery clerks are all gone

When the smell of the rain washed pavement
Comes up clean and fresh and cold
And the street lamp light, fills the gutter with gold
That's my time of day, my time of day
And you're the only doll, I've ever wanted to share it
with me

Obediah, Obediah? What's that?
Obediah Masterson, that's my real name
You're the first person, I've ever told it to

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