John Mellencamp "Night Slumming"

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Well, good evening to the dirty bordellos And good evening to the girls who work uptown Say hello, well, hello to the gay young fellows Who make their love on the meat rack In their sister's gowns

Well, I ain't no King but I ain't no princess And I don't get drunk, no, no But I can still be blown away

The phantom lover of the future And I don't go to work 'Cause I sleep all through the day

Talkin' 'bout night, night, night, night slumming
Night, night, night, night slumming
Night, night, night slumming
So when you see me tonight
I'd be reaching the heights so we're coming

I never counted on [Incomprehensible]
All the good things have been taken away from me
Oh, heavy or hard, I know those younger punches
'Cause tonight is another day for destiny

Well, the damage's done, hey, I can't really feel it Well, I don't fault your love And the bathroom stains, oh yeah

And it's a little too fast and dieing too young That's what we're talking about Well, it's this slumming that makes me stop to think

Oh, night, night, night slumming
Night, night, night slumming
Night, night, night slumming
So when you see me tonight
I'd be reaching the heights so we're coming

Night, night, night, night slumming Night, night, night slumming Night, night, night slumming Visit <u>John Mellencamp</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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