

Johnny Cougar

"Night Slumming"

Visit "[Night Slumming](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Written by John Mellencamp (Night Slumming - burp 123) Well good evening to, the dirty bordellos And good evening to, the girls who work uptown And 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 slummin' Night, night, night, night slummin' Night, night, night, night slummin' So when you see me tonight I'd be reaching the heights so were coming I never counted on ... All the good things have been taken away from me Aww, heavy or hard, I know those younger punches Cause tonight is another day for destiny Well the damage is done, hey I can't really feel it Well I don't fault your love and The bathroom stains, oh yeah And its a little too fast and dieing too young That's what we're talking about Well it's this slummin' that makes me Stop to think (*Repeat Chorus) Night, night, night, night slummin' Night, night, night, night slummin'(goodnight) Night, night, night, night slummin'(yeah, yeah)

Visit [Johnny Cougar](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.