

Kenny Loggins

"Mr. Night"

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

I read your letter, it said between the lines
You're visitin' Mexico for an indefinite amount of time
Your love for burritos has now begun to cool
You need this drivin' fool to Detomaso the night away
Detomaso a ride away

Roll Mr. Night, you know what you gotta do
Anymore I ain't askin' you, go on out and do it tonight
Come on Mr. Night, now I'm in the driver's seat
Till we reach our destiny, go on out and do it tonight

Your Mona Lisa, she took her smile of gold
Run under the border guard and put it over on her
Romeo
Your love for senorita I see is none too cool
Here comes this drivin' fool to Detomaso the night
away
Detomaso a ride away

Roll Mr. Night, you know what you gotta do
Anymore I ain't askin' you, go on out and do it tonight
Come on Mr. Night, now I'm in the driver's seat
Till we reach our destiny, go on out and do it tonight

I see those ivory lies in sweet Rosita's eyes
Gonna leave them both behind when we 'tomaso all
night

Your love and money this time are gone for good
Little Rosa took a boda bag and hit the road like a Robin
Hood
And I see by the headlines that I'll be drivin' south
And when I pull you out we'll Detomaso the night away
Detomaso a ride away, Lamborghini a getaway

Roll Mr. Night, you know what you gotta do
Anymore I ain't askin' you, go on out and do it tonight
Come on Mr. Night, now I'm in the driver's seat
Till we reach our destiny, go on out and do it tonight

