

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